

# FFH, On My Cross

How wide is Your love  
That You would stretch Your arms  
And go around the world  
And why for me would a Savior's cry be heard

I don't know  
Why You went where I was meant to go  
I don't know  
Why You love me so

Those were my nails  
That was my crown  
That pierced Your hands and Your brow  
Those were my thorns  
Those were my scorns  
Those were my tears that fell down  
And just as You said it would be  
You did it all for me  
And after You counted the cost  
You took my shame, my blame  
On my cross

How deep is Your grace  
That you could see my need  
And chose to take my place  
And then for me, these words I'd hear You say

Father no  
Forgive them for they know not what they do  
I will go  
Because I love them so

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that was my crown  
that peirced your hands  
and your brow  
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those were my scorns  
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