

# Petra, King's Ransom

Words by Bob Hartman  
Based on Matthew 20:28

It's such a paradox - it's such a mystery  
Why a King would leave His throne to save humanity  
They could not have known when they mocked Him in disgrace  
They could not have known when they spit upon His face

(Chorus)

The Rose of Sharon wore a crown of thorns that day  
The carpenter had a nail right through His hand  
The Master of the earth became a servant of no worth  
And paid a King's ransom for my soul  
He paid a King's ransom for my soul

Creator of the earth - Name above all names  
Some just stood in unbelief when listening to His claims  
They could not have known when they hit Him with their fists  
They could not have known when they nailed his feet and wrists

The ransom that He paid was the sacrifice he made  
The life of a King in place of me  
The shame that He bore for the rich and for the poor  
Changed His crown of thorns into glory