

JESUS CHRIST, JESUS CHRIST

(to the tune of Jingle Bells)

1. From heaven Christ came down
to manifest God's grace,
To die for all our sins,
to take the sinner's place.
Was born in Bethlehem,
was born for David's throne;
Born in David's family;
He came unto His own.

Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ,
Jesus died for me.
All my sins were washed away
at the cross of Calvary, hey!
Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ,
Jesus set me free
Oh what joy it is to live
for the One who died for me!

2. His own did not believe;
the Prince of Life was killed;
God's plan was hereby done;
the Scriptures were fulfilled.

They put Him in a grave,
as He Himself had said;
His resurrection prophesied;
God raised Him from the dead.

3. By Christ our God forgives;
He loves, He cares, He keeps.
Our living Intercessor
in heaven never sleeps;
For every task and trial
God supplies the grace;
Abundant and sufficient
for every single case.
4. If we go by dying,
God tells us in His Word,
That absent from the body
is present with the Lord.
And if with Christ we suffer,
some day with Him we'll reign;
Our service for His glory
will never be in vain.