He's the man who'd bleed for me Not making a sound or cry He suffered as a quilty man His innocence was the crime While other said come down and save yourself He was saving my life remember, I will remember What He did for me Remember, I will remember How He died for me early Sunday morning came The stone had been rolled away They stepped inside the empty grave Alone in dismay They were thinking he was gone They were not believing Death of the lamb did bring Forgiveness and healing Why do you seek Him here among the dead? He is risen! remember, I will remember What He did for me Remember, I will remember How He died for me I know it's You who lives inside of me I know it's true the peace of mind you bring to me Your sacrifice has now set me free... I will always... remember, I will remember What He did for me Remember, I will remember How He died for me