

## Sequence 4

David Crowder Band

The red of blood hit the dirt  
And the whole earth mourned and the whole earth shook  
As we watched the nail into a tree  
Oh the wretched souls of sinners like me

God you came  
God you came  
My God you came down

God you came  
God you came  
My God you came down

Faint and weary you have sought me  
Oh my Saviour God through the cross you have bought me  
What a love, your son for my salvation  
What a cost, your wondrous incarnation

God you came  
God you came  
My God you came down

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