A Work of Love
What could make a man go up
On a cross to die for us
Just when the devil's push had come to shove
What could leave the empty grave
Carrying all the souls he saved
Hallelujah that's a work of love

What could make a man go down
To the river for his sins to drown
In the glory of the Lord he fell short of
Confess the error of his ways
And then lift his hands in praise
Hallelujah that's a work of love

It's the bending of the knee
It's the tending of the need
It's the hand that's reaching from above
If you look and see the scar
Then you know you've seen the heart
Hallelujah that's a work of love

What could make a man go out
Change his life and turn about
From wrestling with to resting with a dove
With no thought of turning back
Giving everything he has
Hallelujah that's a work of love

It's the bending of the knee
It's the tending of the need
It's the hand that's reaching from above
If you look and see the scar
Then you know you've seen the heart
Hallelujah that's a work of love
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