

## Crown Of Thorns

### The Advent

In loving kindness. Compassionate and gracious. You reached out  
Your hand to me. Dragged in the streets by mockers, by scoffer  
s and thieves. Each to their own death they spit in Your face.  
You wept tears of forgiveness in loving and humble grace... He  
wept tears of grace, thinking of me still in my grave. Reached  
down His hand in Redeeming Grace. The stench of death hung over  
me. Reached down to say: "Son, you are free from this death yo  
u face!" "I'll pay the price, I'll give my life, I'll lead the  
way." "Son, you must turn and must follow me!" Humble King. "Fo  
llow me." Humble King. "Follow me." Humble King. "Son, you are  
free from this death you face!" My heart breaks. My heart break  
s. My heart breaks. My heart breaks. I see them shove it down..  
. shove it down. Crown of Thorns. Crown of Thorns. Crown of Tho  
rns. Crown of Thorns.