How Could it Be?

(Isaiah 53:10, Matt 27:46)

How could it be that this Child, in a manger lay, Would hang on a cross?
How could it be that His head, so innocent, Would be pierced with thorns?
How could it be?
It was for me

Chorus:

It pleased the Father to bruise Him
His Child, to atone for all sin
And turning His face from the One He adores
How painful that it must have been
The perfect Lamb of God becoming sin, how could it be?
It's all because of love, and all to save a wretch like me

How could it be that these hands of a little Child Would have nail pierced scars? How could it be that His side wrapped in swaddling clothes A sharp spear would mar? How could it be? It was for me

Bridge:

O come and adore Him Our God, He is Christ the Lord O come and behold Him Our Saviour the King of Kings O come and adore Him