

A Crown and Thorns

This tune also works with *Alas and Did My Savior Bleed* (C.M.)
the tune lasting twice as long, or fitting 2 verses.

Words and Music By
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A subtle triplet feel may be used,
treating it as 6/8 with a 4 feel in the melody.

Our Sav - ior wore a crown of thorns and sor - row on his
A hope so sure like moun - tain rock, im - move - a - ble it
What find I in my Sav - ior's arms not found in all the

brow, a pur - ple robe, those mock - ers laugh'd what pow - er saves him
stands, a grace so un - re - lent - ing pounds up - on these dirt - y
world? A voice that speaks a calm - ing truth, a love on me un -

now? al - though I stood and scoff'd a - long he saved me as he
sands. This sand, like dust with chok - ing pow'r, holds fast just like my
furled. A voice of one who made the sky, this earth, this air, this

bled; now like that thief with whom he hung, I to his arms have fled
sin, but grace like cleans - ing wat - er flows, it wash - es me with - in.
heav'n; you too can hear the Sav - ior say, "My son(child)you are for - giv'n."

optional chorus

go my soul un - to the

Light of Life