

He Died Alone

He died alone
Betrayed, abandoned, scorned, rejected
Forsaken even from heights above
A man of sorrows
Lying dead in a borrowed tomb

He died, alone in perfect goodness
He lived without blemish
A life of sinless, pure, perfection
A spotless lamb
Achieving what no other could

He died, alone equipped to fight
To stand for us
A perfect sacrifice
With clean hands and heart
Poised to tear down Satan's realm

He died, alone to rise and rule as King
Exalted by the Father's hand
To sit enthroned
Victorious, glorious, worthy, wondrous
Lord of all

He died alone
Carried all my sin alone
Conquered all my foes alone
Promised I would never be alone
So I trust in Him alone