God Who Saves

Caedmon's Call

There is life in the blood of the lamb who was slain
There is power, there is power in His name
There is love pouring out of the wounds that were made
Pouring out, pouring over our shameSo praise the God who saves
Praise the God who bled
Praise the God who was nailed to a tree
And wore our sins upon His headThere is truth in His body, raised that third day
There is joy in a stone rolled away
There is hope pouring out of the tomb where He lay
Pouring out, pouring over the graveSo praise the God who saves
Praise the God who bled
Praise the God who was nailed to a tree
And wore our sins upon His headFor He lives that we too might live
And He loves that we might also love
And know the glory of God aboveThere is life in the blood of the lamb who was slain
There is power, there is power in His nameSo praise the God who saves
Praise the God who bled
Praise the God who was nailed to a tree
And wore our sinsSo praise the God who saves
And praise the God who bled
Praise the God who was nailed to a tree
And wore our sins upon His head

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/