

A Crown of Thorns

Ernie Dawson & Heirline

Nailed to a cross, suffered their scorn
His hands were pierced, His back was torn
On his shoulders, My sins he bore
He wore a crown, A crown of thorns.

(chorus)

A crowd of thorns, his diadem
My savior king, Uncondemned,
His bow ran red, for me he bleed
A crown of thorns, was on his head.

They mocked his name, his royalty,
He bore the shame, that was meant for me,
My cloak of sin, his flesh adorned
He bore the shame, that was meant for me
My cloak of sin, his flesh adorned,
He wore a Crown, my Crown of thorns.

I offered him, my everything
I crown him now, my lord and King
In Majesty, one glorious morn
The Crown he'll wear, will have no thorns.

(Chorus)

A crowd of thorns, his deity,
My savior king, Uncondemned,
His bow ran red, for me he bleed
A crown of thorns, was on his head.

(Repeat)

His bow ran red, for me he bleed
A crown of thorns, was on his head.
....it was on his head.

Lyrics Submitted by Juanita Sloan

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