

This is the God who loves you *by Matt Isherwood*

Verse 1:

Who is this baby in a crib,
Who came to die that we might live?
A gift that only God could give;
This is the God who loves you.
This gift prophets had foretold,
A hope past down from days of old.
A proof that God won't lose his hold;
This is the God who loves you.

Chorus:

Where would I be?
I cannot see,
I could not be free
Without You.

Verse 2:

Who is this hanging on a tree,
Beaten and bared because of me?
Who gives up His life so willingly;
This is the God who loves you.
Who is this object of such scorn,
Who chose to bear our crown of thorns
To rise again and be reborn
This is the God who loves You.

Verse 3:

Who is this King upon the thrown,
By every tribe and tongue is known,
Who His great worthiness has shown;
This is the God who loves you.
Who is this singing over me
The joyful song of victory?
The soul He bought at Calvary;
This is the God who loves You.