
The curtain

Darkness falls across the land
The final curtain is at hand
Now alone He's mocked abused
Here He dies, King of the Jews

Have you fled this dreadful scene?
Forsaken now we hear Him scream
Lifted high upon the tree
Tree of life He wears for me

Torn in two from the holy place
The veil is lifted from my face
The way appears before my eyes
My heart soars as Jesus dies

Could I stand before the tree
And see the cross He bore for me?
Can I lift it every day
And feel its power transform my way?

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