

The Price (words and music by Richard Blauvelt)

Some call that hill Golgotha.
Some call it Calvary.
Where they sent my Lord to die.
There He was hung to suffer.
That's where His blood flowed free.
The blood He shed to pay the price.

For God searched man's heart from heaven above
and saw the sin that kept them from His love.
He knew the price that needed to be paid.
For atonement to be made.

As it had been decided.
Before the world began.
He'd be the One to pay the price.

For the cross became a place of pain
For Him the cross became a place of shame.
It was an altar where God's Lamb was slain
and atonement would be made.

As it had been decided.
Before the world began.
My Lord my God You paid the price.