

My Ransom

Verse 1

What fear can overtake my vision?
What doubt can overcome my faith?
What strife can silence all my singing?
Lord, Your wounds have paid my ransom.

Chorus

And what unspeakable mercy has emptied heaven's
reserve?
And what Redeemer so worthy has covered sin with
such love?
And what unsearchable riches, far beyond human
words?
Lord, Your wounds have paid my ransom.

Verse 2

What thief can steal my heart's possession?
What pow'r can overwhelm my soul?
What shame can silence my confession?
Lord, Your wounds have paid my ransom.

Chorus

And what unspeakable mercy has emptied heaven's
reserve?
And what Redeemer so worthy has covered sin with
such love?
And what unsearchable riches, far beyond human
words?
Lord, Your wounds have paid my ransom.

Verse 3

What lie can sever what is certain?
What storm can wash away my hope?
What threat of death can take my freedom?
Lord, Your wounds have paid my ransom.

Chorus

And what unspeakable mercy has emptied heaven's
reserve?
And what Redeemer so worthy has covered sin with
such love?
And what unsearchable riches, far beyond human
words?
Lord, Your wounds have paid my ransom.