

It Was for Me

W83

D. Boroling

R. France

Why leave a heav'n - ly man - sion? — Why — choose a sim - ple stall?
Why stay in Ol - ive's gar - den? — Why — spend the night in pray'r?
The King who came from heav - en, — To the cry, "There is no room,"

5 Why — wan - der poor and home - less, — The — King and Lord of all?
Why — suf - fer such be - tray - al, — In — an anguish kneel - ing there?
Now must lay His wea - ry bod - y — In a cold and bor - rowed tomb.

Why — heal a lone - ly beg - gar? — Why cause the blind to see?
Why — leave His moth - er cry - ing? — Why set Ba - rab - bas free?
But the grave, it would not hold Him; — Death lost its vic - to - ry.

13 The light of all cre - a - tion, — Shin - ing there for me.
The spot - less Lamb of heav - en, — Giv - en there for me.
The ris - en Lord of glo - ry — is liv - ing now for me.

17 It was for me He cried, for me He died, For me He shed His blood up - on a

21 tree. It was for me He came, for me His shame; For me, oh praise His name, it was for me.