

My Jesus, Fair

And after twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on His head, and a reed in His right hand; and they knelt down before Him and mocked Him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" Matthew 27:29

1. My Je - sus, fair, was pierced by thorns, by thorns
 2. My Je - sus, meek, was scorned by men, by men
 3. My Je - sus, kind, was torn by nails, by nails
 4. My Je - sus, pure, was crushed by God, by God
 5. My Je - sus, strong, shall come to reign, to reign

grown from the fall. Thus He who gave the curse was torn
 in blas - phe - my. "Fa - ther, for - give their sense - less sin!"
 of cru - el men. And to His cross, as grace pre - vailed,
 in judg - ment just. The Fa - ther grieved yet turned His rod
 in maj - es - ty— the Lamb a - rose, and death is slain.

to end that curse for all.
 He prayed for them, for me.
 God pinned my wretch - ed sin. O love di - vine, O match-less
 on Christ, made sin for us.
 Lord, come in vic - to - ry!

grace— that God should die for men! With joy-ful grief I lift my

TEXT: Chris Anderson

MUSIC: Greg Habegger

© 2008 ChurchWorksMedia.com. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

TERRACE
CM with chorus

praise, ab - hor - ring all my sin, a - dor - ing on - ly Him.