

The Crown that should be mine

Words inspired by
Neely Huskison

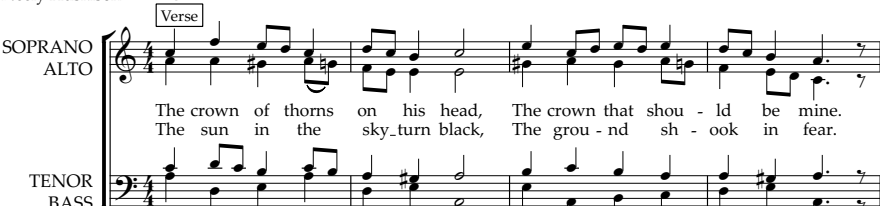
Largo

Shawn Girard

Verse

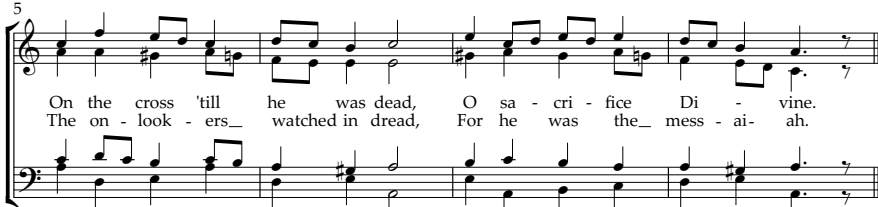
SOPRANO
ALTO

TENOR
BASS




The crown of thorns on his head, The crown that should be mine.
The sun in the sky, turn black, The ground shook in fear.

5



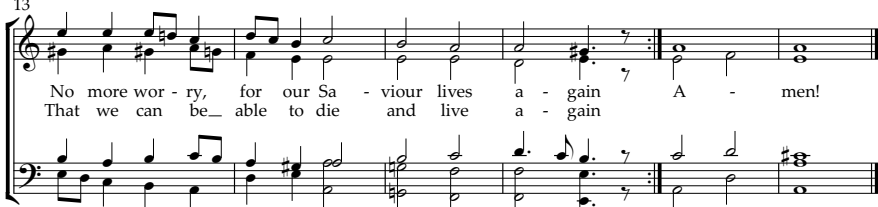
On the cross 'till he was dead, O sacrifice Divine.
The on-look-ers watched in dread, For he was the messiah.

9 Chorus



The crown of thorns no more, Jesus made us a crown, made of gold.
O what a gift to give, Jesus woke the third day, lives again.

13



No more worry, for our Saviour lives again. Amen!
That we can be able to die and live again.