

Hundred percent

In the darkness and cold  
Drops of blood on the wood  
Nails were driven  
In the hands of Elohim  
But it wasn't those three nails  
Holding Jesus on the cross  
It was a promise  
Of His love for you and me

You gave one hundred percent  
You gave all this for me  
And You were humbled  
For my sins  
You carried my shame  
You gave a hundred percent  
So how could I ever leave You  
My frozen heart was fully healed  
By Your love

I am in awe and astounded  
Here at the foot of the cross  
Amid the turmoil  
I hear your gentle voice  
And every word confirms the truth  
I see the glory of your awesome face  
And in this place  
I give my heart to You

Bridge:  
On the cross of Golgotha  
There my sentence was reprieved  
When You died, alone, rejected  
Still you thought of me  
And I'm forever free

English: Belinda van de Loo  
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