

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**He took your place**

Upon a rugged cross of Calvary  
Was there my blessed Saviour cried  
Forgive them for they know not what they do  
Oh, sinner friend, for thee he died

His hands are gently knocking on your door  
Outside he's pleading to come in  
His heart is breaking as he waits for you  
To wash you free from every sin

Someday he's coming back to claim his own  
We'll fly to Heaven's golden shore  
A crown of life he gives on that glad day  
With him we'll live forever more

Those cruel thorns they pierced my Saviour's head  
The blood was flowing down his face  
In shame, forsaken there he hung and died  
Oh, sinner friend, he took you place

Oh, sinner friend, he took you place