

The rock on which I'm standing

He knew what was going to happen  
He knew how everything would end  
He begged His father to have mercy  
If he could let Him live in stead

He too had fears like any other  
Because of fear they could not see  
They crucified a perfect human  
But he embraced His destiny

Like Jesus in his final hours  
As strong and brave I strive to be  
You are the rock on which I'm standing  
I Devote my life to thee

He who would die for al us sinners  
He who would die in all our names  
Thought His mighty father left Him  
And on the cross he cried His name

He who was brought to death by people  
Could have escaped with just a nod  
Sacrificed himself to show us  
He loved us so, the son of God

Like Jesus in his final hours  
As strong and brave I strive to be  
You are the rock on which Im standing  
I Devote my life to thee

His final hour had ended  
It is where my faith begins  
No, He would not let the cup pass  
That cup was filled with all my sins

Orig. Title: Rots van mijn bestaan  
English lyrics: Erwin de Vos  
© 2012 Small Stone Media bv, Dordrecht