

TEN THOUSAND ANGELS

Ray Overholt, 1959

Time Signature: 4/4

Presentation V1A V1B C V2A V2B C V3A V3B C C

Verse 1A

They bound the hands of Jesus
in the garden where He prayed;
They led Him through the streets in shame.

Verse 1B

They spat upon the Savior,
so pure and free from sin;
They said: "Crucify Him; He's to blame."

Chorus

He could have called ten thousand angels
to destroy the world and set Him free.
He could have called ten thousand angels,
But He died alone for you and me.

Verse 2A

Upon His precious head
they placed a crown of thorns;
They laughed and said: "Behold the King."

Verse 2B

They struck Him and they cursed Him
and mocked His holy name-
All alone He suffered ev'rything.

Verse 3A

To the howling mob He yielded;
He did not for mercy cry.
The cross of shame He took alone.

Verse 3B

And when He cried: "It's finished,"
He gave Himself to die;
Salvation's wondrous plan was done.

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