LYRIC SHEET · FOR CHURCHES

My Kinsman Redeemer

StoneForth Singers · The Blessed Exchange

VERSE 1

A stranger once, with famine in my soul,
No field was mine, no house to make me whole;
My name was debt, my portion grief and shame,
No hand but His could raise my ruined name.

VERSE 2

The Son came down and took my flesh and name,
Yet kept His heart from every spot of shame;
He stood, my nearest Brother, by the Law,
Then paid the debt that filled the court with awe.

CHORUS

My Kinsman lives, Redeemer strong to save,
He bought my freedom from the lawful grave;
He calls me His, and gives His wealth to me —
All praise to Christ, my Lord, who set me free.

VERSE 3

No silver bought the field my sins had sold,
His precious blood outweighed all minted gold;
He sealed the purchase with His wounded hand
And claimed the lost inheritance and land.

VERSE 4

Now I, the beggar, bear the Bridegroom's name,
His covenant love has covered all my shame;
The fields of grace are now mine evermore —
He brings the exile through the open door.

CHORUS

My Kinsman lives, Redeemer strong to save,
He bought my freedom from the lawful grave;
He calls me His, and gives His wealth to me —
All praise to Christ, my Lord, who set me free.

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