LYRIC SHEET · FOR CHURCHES

My Surety Stood

StoneForth Singers · The Blessed Exchange

VERSE 1

Before the bar of heaven's righteous throne,
I stood accused with nothing of my own;
My record spoke of debts I could not pay,
No plea of mine could turn the wrath away.

VERSE 2

But Christ, my Surety, rose and took my place,
He bore the charge and met it face to face;
The handwriting of guilt was nailed to wood,
And justice found its answer in His blood.

CHORUS

My Surety stood where I was doomed to stand,
The charge was nailed within His bleeding hand;
The debt is paid, the prisoned soul is free,
For Christ has answered all the Law for me.

VERSE 3

What wrath of God the sinless Victim bore!
What costly ransom settled every score!
The court of heaven holds no claim on me —
My Surety's death has been my liberty.

VERSE 4

Now justified, I stand in grace alone,
Not by my works but by what Christ has done;
The final word is spoken from above:
"Acquitted — pardoned — welcomed by My love."

CHORUS

My Surety stood where I was doomed to stand,
The charge was nailed within His bleeding hand;
The debt is paid, the prisoned soul is free,
For Christ has answered all the Law for me.

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