LYRIC SHEET · FOR CHURCHES

The Thorn Crown and the Crown of Life

StoneForth Singers · The Blessed Exchange

VERSE 1

When Adam sinned, the cursèd ground replied
With thorns and thistles, tokens of his pride;
The fruitful earth that once knew Eden's peace
Now bore the marks of judgment's stern increase.

VERSE 2

They pressed that crown upon the Maker's brow,
The curse of earth upon the Holy now;
Each piercing thorn, a witness to my fall,
Yet willingly He bore the weight of all.

CHORUS

He wore the thorns my rebel earth had grown,
He bore the curse and claimed me as His own;
Now life is mine, though death was His to pay,
The Crowned One leads me into endless day.

VERSE 3

But death could not contain the risen King —
He broke the curse and made the captives sing;
The thorns He wore are traded now for light,
A crown of life, resplendent, burning bright.

VERSE 4

O what a trade — the cursèd for the blessed!
The thorn-crowned King now gives His saints their rest;
Where once the curse brought sorrow, shame, and night,
The Crown of Life now blazes, ever bright.

CHORUS

He wore the thorns my rebel earth had grown,
He bore the curse and claimed me as His own;
Now life is mine, though death was His to pay,
The Crowned One leads me into endless day.

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