**Without The Cross**

**Written by: Rebecca J. Peck & Jeff Ferguson**

**Published by: BMI**

Verse1

Made of wood, built by man

There it stood, salvation’s plan

Adam’s fall, and my own sin

It was all placed on Him

Chorus

Without the cross, I would not know

Redeeming love, that sought my soul

Without the blood, where would I be

I would be lost, without the cross

Verse 2

Mercy spilled, blood devine

On Calvary’s hill, for all mankind

Flowing through, the ages past

Destined to reach me at last

Bridge

I can’t repay Him for the grace

He poured out on that tree

But I’ll live my life for Jesus Christ

For all He’s done for me

Last Chorus

Without the cross, I would not know

Redeeming love, that sought my soul

Without the blood, where would I be

I would be lost

I would be lost

I would be lost (I would be lost)

Without the cross (without the cross)

Without the cross