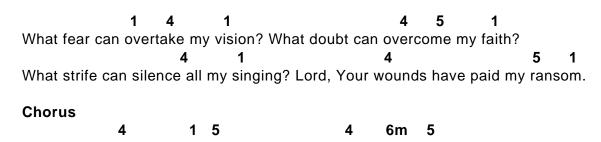
# **My Ransom**



And what unsearchable riches, far beyond human words?

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1 5 1

Lord, Your wounds have paid my ransom.

#### Verse 2

What thief can steal my heart's possession? What pow'r can overwhelm my soul? What shame can silence my confession? Lord, Your wounds have paid my ransom.

## Chorus

#### Verse 3

What lie can sever what is certain? What storm can wash away my hope? What threat of death can take my freedom? Lord, Your wounds have paid my ransom.

## Chorus