

O, What a Price!

Words and music by Jim Reese
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The dear Son of God left His heavenly home
To give up His life on a tree;
And O, what a price Jesus paid for me there
As He suffered in deep agony.

Refrain

O, what a price! O, what a price
Was paid for me on the cross!
How can I refuse such an infinite love
That cost Him such infinite loss?
O, what a price! O, what a price!
I ever will thankful be
That Jesus was willing to die in my place,
And pay such a price for me.

The taunts and the whips and the thorns on His brow,
The nails and the spear in His side
Were little compared to the load of my sin
That He bore when on Calv'ry He died.

How can I repay Him for all He has done
To purchase my soul from despair?
I'll love Him and serve Him with all of my heart,
Till in heaven I worship Him there.