

Alabaster

A cross on a hill outside town.
 A King with a thorny crown.
 With blurry eyes she tried to see
 The man upon that blood-drenched tree.
 On her hair remained the fragrance
 Of perfume mixed with her tears.
 And now those feet that she had kissed
 Were pierced with nails
 and heartless cheers.

She knew that He was

Yeshua, Yeshua.
And she loved Him more than life.
She loved Him more than life.

Her past was only filled with shame
 But given her was a new name.
 He had said, "You are forgiven."
 But it was hard to watch Him take her blame.

The man that healed so many
 Was now displayed in scorn
 But He now was her pardon
 The veil of sin would soon be torn.
 She fell and worshiped...

The clouds began to thunder
 As darkness filled the sky
 And she looked up in her sorrow
 She never thought she'd
 have to say goodbye.

Say goodbye to
Yeshua, Yeshua
Cause I loved Him more than life.
I loved Him more than life.
I fell in love with Yeshua, Yeshua
And I loved Him more than life.
I loved Him more than life.