

## Ten Thousand Angels PFTL 621

1

They bound the hands of Jesus in the garden where He prayed;  
They led Him thro' the streets in shame.  
They spat upon the Savior so pure and free from sin;  
They said, "Crucify Him; He's to blame."

### REFRAIN

He could have called ten thousand angels  
To destroy the world and set Him free.  
He could have called ten thousand angels,  
But He died alone, for you and me.

2

Upon His precious head they placed a crown of thorns;  
They laughed and said, "Behold the King!"  
They struck Him and they cursed Him and mocked His holy name.  
All alone He suffered everything.

3

When they nailed Him to the cross, His mother stood nearby,  
He said, "Woman, behold thy son!"  
He cried, "I thirst" for water, but they gave Him none to drink.  
Then the sinful work of man was done.

4

To the howling mob He yielded; He did not for mercy cry.  
The cross of shame He took alone.  
And when He cried, "It's finished," He gave Himself to die;  
Salvation's wondrous plan was done.

## Doce legiones

1

A Jesús echaron manos en el huerto donde oró,  
Llevándolo cual a\_un ladrón.  
Al Cristo le\_escupieron, aunque\_inocente fue,  
Y gritaron: "¡Crucifícalo!"

### CORO

Pudo llamar doce legiones,  
A\_este mundo vil poner ya fin;  
Pudo llamar doce legiones,  
Mas Jesús murió por ti\_y por mí.

2

La corona de espinas puesta fue\_en Su sien;  
Se rieron: "¡He aquí al Rey!"  
Lo\_hirieron, lo\_insultaron,  
Burlándose de Él.  
Sin amigos a Su juicio fue.

3

A su madre declaró, clavado en la cruz:  
"Mujer, tu hijo he ahí."  
"Yo tengo sed" Él dijo, mas el agua nadie dio.  
La\_obra\_impía acabó así.

4

Se cedió\_a la turba fiera; su piedad Él no rogó.  
La cruz de\_oprobio Él cargó.  
Gritó: "Es consumado" y\_a muerte se\_entregó;  
Así logró la salvación.