They heard His voice

A voice so mild
It pierced them through and made their souls to quake.
They saw Him come

A man in white
The Savior who had suffered
For their sake
They felt the wounds in hands and side.
And each could testify
This is the Christ
This is the Christ

The holy Son of God
Our Savior, Lord,

Redeemer of mankind
This is the Christ

The healer of our souls
Who ransomed us

With love divine
I read His words

The words He prayed
While bearing sorrow in Gethsemane
I feel His love

The price He paid
How many drops of blood were spilled for me?
With saints of old

In joyful cry
I too can testify

—Isaiah 12:2
This is the Christ
The holy Son of God
Our Savior, Lord, Redeemer of mankind
This is the Christ,
The healer of our souls
Who ransomed us

With love divine!