

The Borrower

Owner of the whole creation, fashioned worlds with but a word
Yet He borrows now a manger for His entrance to His world
For a little while He borrows, then returns it back again

Rides above the earth as Sovereign, on the wings of tempest wind
Yet he borrows now a donkey to reveal Himself as King
For a little while He borrows, then returns it back again

Ever Living One, eternal, sinless, holy, pure as light
Yet He borrows now a cross to die as Lamb in darkest night
For a little while He borrows, then returns it back again

Cries in sorrow interceding, stripped of clothing, sold, betrayed
Dead, He borrows now a tomb in which His broken body lays
For a little while He borrows, then returns it back again

Thus the mighty King of heaven, Savior, Lord, and God the Son
Takes the sins of men upon Him, borrows 'till the work is done
For a little while He borrows all our guilt and grief and sin

Taking on our flesh and nature, Son of God and Son of Man,
Mighty Jesus, Lord of Heaven, Second Adam, Great I AM
Still a man, yes, man forever, takes our form eternally
Rids our souls of sin and fits us evermore with Him to be
And of all the things you borrowed, You returned them, one by one
All except my sins, Great Savior, these are gone, my soul is won

Thus for endless days in heaven I shall gaze upon Thy face
Every word of praise I utter has been purchased by Thy grace
For from Thee I borrow freely every breath and beat of heart
Take my life, my soul, O Jesus, take my all, my King Thou art