1. It was not a mere coincidence, the way Jesus died: The crown of thorns they pro-claimed Him as a king, the spear in His side lost; Was a witness He saw the death of God He died on Mount Cal-va-ry, And His arms stretched out wide for me, Jesus died for you, too, and I want you to know.

2. I mar-vel that people walk on by when they see the Cross, Pre-tend-ing they have noth-ing to gain by what Jesus long till we stand at the Judgment Bar of God and tell what we've done in response to the love God has shown the whole world in His cruc-i-fied Son.

3. We can-not ig-nore the Cross of Christ without doing wrong: It was our soul, And His death brought life to my sorry, And when He died for our wide, says Jesus died for you, too, and I want you to know.
Refrain

He still stands with arms stretched open wide, He's still saying, "Come!"
The death Jesus died on Calvary's tree was for everyone, everyone, You're invited to live eternal ly because Jesus died because Jesus died For you and for me on Mount Calvary with His arms open wide.
His arms are open wide.