

High Cost of Praise—Benita Washington

LEADS:

**At nine in the morning, they crucified my savior. Oh what an awful thing.
At noon the sun refused to shine. The earth, the earth would take no blame.
At three in the evening it is written that He said “My God why have you
forsaken me”. My suffering savior—oh how He loved me, loved me. Such a
high cost of praise. Oh yeah yeah, oh.....**

**At nine in the morning, were you there on the cross? Did anyone mock your
name? At noon did in darkness you began to expire in excruciating pain?**

**At three in the evening did anyone hear you say you were abandoned, (you
were abandoned) left all alone (left all alone). My wonderful savior (wonderful
savior) died in my place (died in my place). Such a high cost of praise. Such a
high cost of praise.....**

**You and I should have been there on the cross. The wrong man was crucified.
His life, His love, for us He gave. Such a high cost of praise.**

CHOIR:

**You and I should have been there on the cross. The wrong man was crucified.
His life, His love, for us He gave. Such a high cost of praise. (MODULATE)**

**You and I should have been there on the cross. The wrong man was crucified.
His life, His love, for us He gave. Such a high cost of praise. (MODULATE)**

**You and I should have been there on the cross. The wrong man was crucified.
His life, His love, for us He gave. Such a high cost of praise. (MODULATE)**

**You and I should have been there on the cross. The wrong man was crucified.
His life, His love, for us He gave. Such a high cost of praise.**

Such a high cost of praise.

Such a high.....cost of praise.