

ITS DONE  
By: Randy Swift

They could not understand him & they were not sure of why  
So they took the man called Jesus & they sentenced him to die  
A world of hurt was on him when they nailed him to the tree  
But all his suffering ended with these words of sweet relief

It's done, It's done, It is finished, It is through  
I have done just exactly what I came down here to do  
This is the end of one thing but it's the start of something new  
It's done, It's done, It is finished, It is through

It was a heated celebration, like hell had never know  
Death had its hold on Jesus; they'd seen Joseph roll the stone  
But it must have cooled off quite a bit when he came down for the keys  
And said the party's over, death aint got no hold on me

I went down to the altar a lowly sinner man  
Without a thing to offer just my heart and willing hands  
Down there the savior met me, said I'll cleanse you of your sins  
And as my tears came streaming down he said these words again