

WHEN HE CHOSE ME

By Tina Sadler

He could have had a royal pillow for His head
But instead He chose a lowly crib
He could have had the moon and stars right by His side
But on that night they shone above Him
Instead of golden streets and stardust
He played on the ground in sawdust
He traded moons and galaxies for toys of wood and stone
From a place where they praised Him
He came here where they cursed Him
And in the end He died all alone

When He chose me out of love without measure
He saw in me one of His greatest earthly treasures
But I will never see the worth He saw in me
When He chose me

He had walked the highest places in the universe
And now He chose the path to a lonely hill
And those angels who had worshipped Him just stood and cried
When they saw what our sins had done to Him
This king who had worn a royal robe was now wrapped in grave clothes
And sealed inside the earth He had made
But His father did not leave Him there
He took Him back where it all began
And restored to Him the things He gave away

Repeat chorus two times

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No I will never see the worth He saw in me
When He chose me