

The Nail

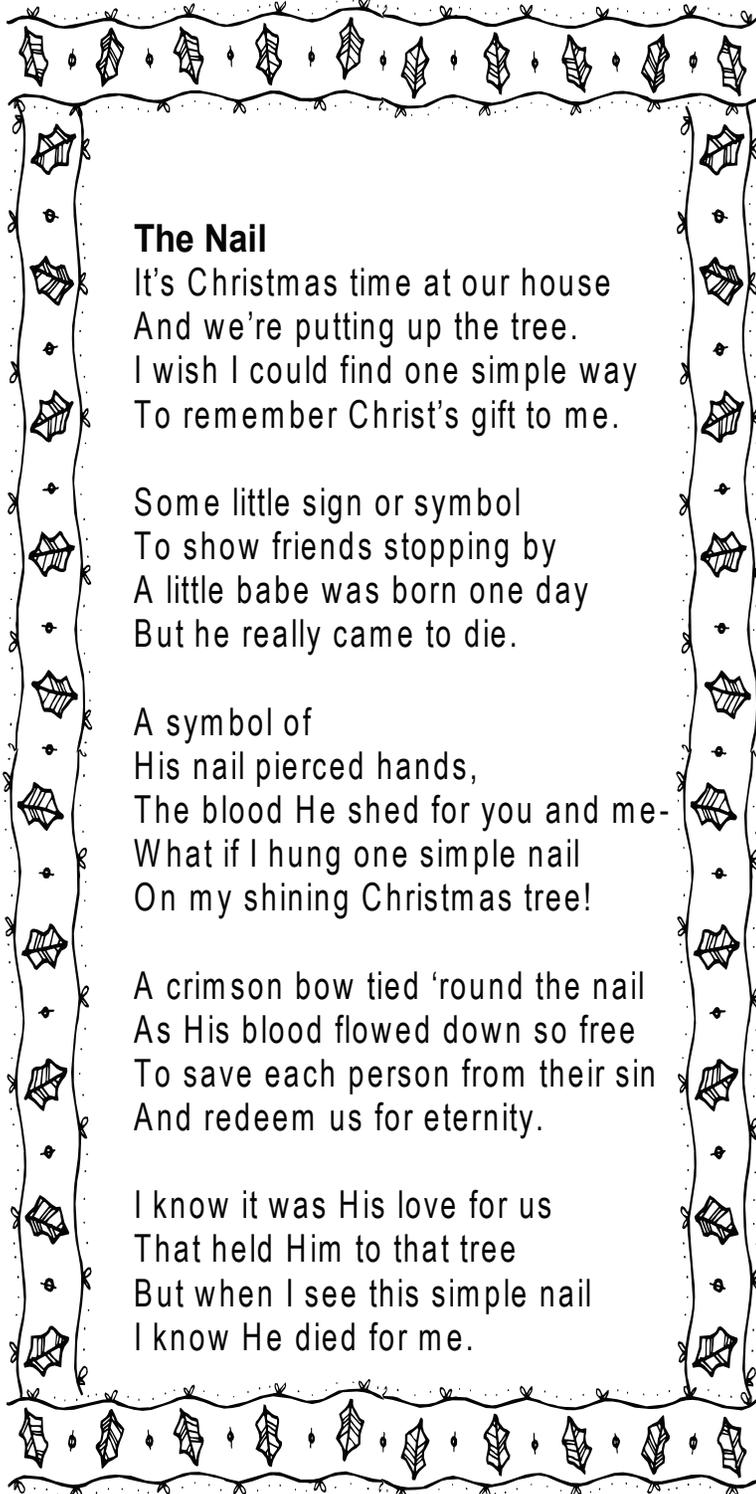
It's Christmas time at our house
And we're putting up the tree.
I wish I could find one simple way
To remember Christ's gift to me.

Some little sign or symbol
To show friends stopping by
A little babe was born one day
But he really came to die.

A symbol of
His nail pierced hands,
The blood He shed for you and me-
What if I hung one simple nail
On my shining Christmas tree!

A crimson bow tied 'round the nail
As His blood flowed down so free
To save each person from their sin
And redeem us for eternity.

I know it was His love for us
That held Him to that tree
But when I see this simple nail
I know He died for me.



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