Without You, Lord, there would be no song, And everything that could would go wrong.
If You had not died for me, On the road to hell I would be.
If You had not come and Your love shown, The Truth, I never would have known.
If You had not died on that tree, On the road to hell I would be.
If You had not come and died, There would be no Word to rightly divide.
If You did not care about me, On the road to hell I would be.
If You had not come to this earth, I would not know of the new birth.
What then would happen to me?
On the road to hell I would be.
If You had not come to die,
No need to seek You, no need to try.
What would become of me?
On the road to hell I would be.
If You had not come and died, In You I could never abide.
There would be no hope for me.
On the road to hell I would be.
"From the beginning I knew what I would do.
I knew I would have to die for you.
There was no one else God could send but Me.
No longer on the road to hell, do you have to be.