DRAWN TO THE CROSS

- Lead me to cross, YOURSELF truly bless With healing gifts for troubled souls, For find in YOU my life, my rest, Jesus on cross, I come.
- YOU know all my grief and fears,
 I forsake YOUR grace, use wrong my years;
 Yet now to YOU with tears full sorrow,
 Jesus on cross, I come.
- Wash me and all blame take-away;
 Let nothing belong my sin remain.
 For washing, although wash through pain,
 Jesus on cross, I come.
- And then for work for do for YOU,
 That shall true much sweet service become,
 For almost make angels become jealous me,
 Jesus on cross, I come. Amen

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