## WHEN ABOUT MY SINS I SORROW

- When I sorrow about my sins, Lord, I will look to you.
   From YOU receive my comfort That YOU finished died for me.
   True, Lord, YOUR precious blood flowed for me, O most not worthy, To take-away my blame.
- Oh, true a wonderful offering!
   See, the Lord accepts
   HIS servants and our suffering
   And grief for us.
   God comes-down from HIS heavenly throne
   For me, HIS sinful people,
   God wants to die the same-as a man.
- 3. My many, many sins in the future Can hurt me never Because Jesus' bloody suffering Finished won GOD'S grace for me. Jesus' precious blood finished paid my debts, Hell and that suffering I fear never again.
- 4. And now I forever give
  Glory to YOU,
  O Jesus, loving Savior,
  For what YOU did for me,
  I will use my hands in signs of thanks
  For YOUR sad cry, YOUR suffering
  And YOUR innocent death. Amen

