- I lay my sins on Jesus, That perfect lamb of God; HE carries all and frees us From that terrible load.
 I bring my blame to Jesus For wash my red dirt Become white in HIS precious blood Until not one dirty spot remains.
- I bring my needs to Jesus, All perfect things live with HIM: HE makes well all my sickness, And HE saves my soul. I lay my griefs on Jesus, My burdens and my worries; HE frees me from them all, HE shares all my sorrows.
- 3. I rest my soul on Jesus, This tired soul mine; HIS arms accept me, I rest in HIS love.
 I love that name Jesus, God with us, Christ, our Lord; As sweet smell on breeze HIS name spreads, spreads.
- 4. I want for become same Jesus, Humble, show love, kind; I want for become same Jesus, Our Father's holy Child. I want for stay with Jesus In middle that heavenly group For sing with believers HIS praise, For learn angels' holy song. Amen

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