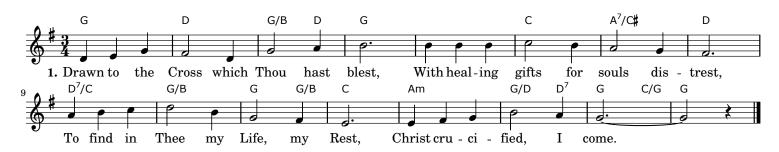
Drawn to the Cross which Thou hast blest

Gospel — Coming to the Lord

1049



- 2. Stained with the sins which I have wrought In word and deed and secret thought; For pardon which Thy Blood hath bought, Christ crucified, I come.
- 3. Weary of selfishness and pride, False pleasures gone, vain hopes denied, Deep in Thy wounds my shame to hide, Christ crucified, I come.
- **4.** Thou knowest all my griefs and fears, Thy grace abused, my misspent years; Yet now to Thee, for cleansing tears, Christ crucified, I come.
- 5. I would not, if I could, conceal The ills which only Thou canst heal; So to the Cross, where sinners kneel, Christ crucified, I come.
- 6. Wash me, and take away each stain, Let nothing of my sin remain; For cleansing, though it be through pain, Christ crucified, I come.
- 7. To share with Thee Thy life divine,
 Thy very likeness to be mine,
 Since Thou hast made my nature Thine,
 Christ crucified, I come.
- 8. To be what Thou wouldst have me be, Accepted, sanctified in Thee, Through what Thy grace shall work in me, Christ crucified, I come.