

Lepers to Priests

Service — By being Wrought upon by the Lord

(Guitar)

1. Once I thought that I could of - fer What I had to meet Thy
need, Tried some fa - vor to Thee ren - der, Of - fered up re - li - gious
deeds. Hands were filled with con - duct prop - er, Strengths, and gifts, to Thee pro -
vide. Then light shined— I'm just a lep - er, Hav - ing naught but self and pride.

2. Born unclean, contaminated,
A totality of sin,
All discharges foul, contagious;
Death exuding from within.
How can such as I approach Thee
Thou most holy, righteous, clean?
By Thy Blood, O Lamb, that cleansed me,
Expiated, God appeased.
3. Hands once empty now receive Thee;
We to tent of meeting go;
Hands are filled with offerings daily,
Flame divine remains aglow.
Christ experienced is our offering,
Meeting not just our own need,
But, O Father, Thy deep longing:
Constituting us Thy priests.
4. Consecration through enjoyment,
Daily filled with Christ alone.
Sweetest fragrance now transcendent,
Mutual satisfaction known.
Hallelujahs now unceasing!
Trained to worship and partake.
Holy, clean, and now rejoicing,
No more lepers! Priests for aye!