

To the Cross I Come

Paul Baloche

We lay down our burdens
Surrender our pride
We battle these worries
Confess every lie
We cast off our anger
We fight through these fears
We cry out for freedom
Oh Lord draw us near

To the cross I come
To the cross I come
Just as I am without one plea
I know Your blood was shed for me
Oh Lamb of God
Oh Lord I come to the cross

Despised and rejected
You carried our pain
Traded strength for our weakness
Your glory for shame
No grave could contain You
No rival too strong
Our hope resurrected
Your love conquered all

Just as I am
O spotless Lamb
I come to Thee