Jeremy Riddle

Sweetly Broken Club Vineyard version:
To the cross I look, and to the cross I cling
Of its suffering, I do drink, of its work I do sing
On it my Savior, both bruised and crushed
Showed that God is love and God is just

At the cross You beckon me You draw me gently to my knees, and I am Lost for words, so lost in love, I 'm Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

What a priceless gift, undeserved life
Have I been given through Christ crucified
You've called me out of death
You've called me into life
And I was under your wrath, now through the cross I'm reconciled

And at the cross You beckon me You draw me gently to my knees, and I am Lost for words, so lost in love, I 'm Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

At the cross You beckon me You draw me gently to my knees, and I am Lost for words, so lost in love, I 'm Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

In awe of the cross I must confess How wondrous Your redeeming love and How great is Your faithfulness

At the cross You beckon me You draw me gently to my knees, and I am Lost for words, so lost in love, I 'm Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

At the cross You beckon me, yeah You draw me gently to my knees, and I am Lost for words, so lost in love, I am Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

I'm broken for you, I'm broken for you, my Lord Yeah Jesus, what love is there Oh, I am sweetly broken