Last night I dreamed an angel came. He took my hand, he called my name. He bid me look the other way; I saw a man, I heard him say

He said if I be lifted up
I'll draw all men to me.
He turned and then I saw
the nail-scarred hands
that bled for me.
I touched the hem of his garment that fell round him there

My life my heart I gave, my soul was in his care.

When I awoke my heart beat so and in the dark I saw a glow. This was no dream he turned my way.

Again I heard my Saviour say

He said if I be lifted up I'll draw all men to me. He turned and then I saw the nail-scarred hands that bled for me.

I touched the hem of his garment that fell round him there