

# 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