

# I Come to the Cross

*By Bill Batstone and Bob Somma*

I come to the cross seeking mercy and grace,  
I come to the cross where You died in my place.  
Out of my weakness and into Your strength,  
Humbly, I come to the cross.

*Your arms are open, You call me by name,  
You welcome the child that was lost.  
You paid the price for my guilt and my shame.  
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come,  
Jesus, I come to the cross.*

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