

Yo, let me drop some truth, let the rhythm take hold,
A story of love, more precious than gold,
A love that's so deep, it can never grow old,
A love that the scriptures have always foretold.
From heaven He came, a story untold,
For you and for me, brave and bold,
A sacrifice made, a sight to behold,
His love is a banner, for young and for old.
He walked on this earth, His message extolled,
With kindness and grace, His stories unrolled,
The sick He would heal, the broken console,
A love that's complete, making spirits whole.
He suffered and bled, His destiny scrolled,
Upon that rough cross, His story controlled,
But death couldn't keep Him, His power enrolled,

A love that's triumphant, forever extolled.
Now let the love of Jesus just freely imbue,
A peace and a joy that is constantly new,
Washing you clean, making everything true,
A fountain of grace that will see you right through.
No matter your past, what you happen to do,
His arms are wide open, He's waiting for you,
A comfort and strength in all that you pursue,
His love is a promise, forever in view.

He lifts up the fallen, He helps them imbue,
Their lives with a purpose, a vision anew,
His spirit inside, will constantly accrue,
A power and wisdom, for me and for you.
So open your heart, let His goodness accrue,
His love is a shelter, dependable and true,
In every situation, He'll always see you through,
The amazing love of Jesus, forever in view.