**CHILD OF GOD**

*A life laid down, crucified; Your Arms stretch out, open wide.*

*To rescue me, so I could be a Child of God.*

*Your nail-pierced Hands;  Your thorn-pierced Brow,*

*Your Blood flows down to me, somehow,*

*It cleanses me so I could be a Child of God.*

*Praise to the Lamb, that was slain*

*Praise to the Father who gave His Son away.*

*The proof of Love, the price of Grace;*

*He traded all to take my place!*

*You died for me, so I could be a Child of God*

And the Lord make you to increase and abound in love one toward another, and toward all men, even as

we do toward you. To the end you may stablish your hearts unblameable in holiness before God, even our

Father, at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ with all His saints. 1 Thessalonians 3: 12, 13.

*Earthly pleasures vainly call me, I would be like Jesus.*

*Nothing worldly shall enthrall me, I would be like Jesus.*

*Be like Jesus, this my song, in the home and in the throng.*

*Be like Jesus all day long, I would be like Jesus.*

*All the way from earth to heaven, I would be like Jesus.*

*Telling o'er and o'er the story, I would be like Jesus.*

*That in Heaven, He may meet me, I would be like Jesus;*

*Then His Words, "Well done" would greet me, I would be like Jesus.*