

We are Your Church

Once we were not Your people
Had shunned Your love and turned the other way;
Adulterers with our idols
Content to live in squalor and disgrace.

But You who are love and mercy,
No sea could quench Your jealous, raging fame -
Have giv'n Yourself to redeem us,
Were given up to death to bear our shame.

Now we shall be Your spotless Bride,
You washed us with Your blood.

Chorus

*We are Your Church O God
Forever You will be our glory
We adore You
You have rescued us
Your faithfulness has bound us to You
Now we love You, Jesus.*

What idol could bring us freedom?
They offer nothing more than sin and death.
The cross of Christ is our ransom
And frees us to His love and righteousness.

The death we died in Christ
Has bound us fully to His life.

The Spirit and the Bride say,
'Come to us, Won't You come to us?'
The Spirit and the Bride say,
'Come, Lord Jesus'
The Spirit and the Bride say,
'Come to us, Won't You come to us?'
The Spirit and the Bride say,
'Come, Lord Jesus! Come, Lord Jesus!'
Come, Lord Jesus! Come, Lord Jesus!