

I'm Your Child

I want to be with You  
Every day, every day, every hour  
There's no better place than by Your side

I stumble, I fall  
A child with a grazed knee  
I feel You smile  
You take my hand

I'm Your child  
You died for me  
You carried my sins on the cross  
I'm Your child  
You died for me  
You carried my death on the cross

So, why should I fear?  
And why should I deny?  
For my Lord remembers me

I swallow my pride  
I lose my wants for my needs  
For I'm in my Father's hands

I'm Your child  
You died for me  
You carried my sins on the cross  
I'm Your child  
You died for me  
You carried my death on the cross

You're risen up  
By God's power  
By the blood  
By the hour  
By the water  
By Your Word  
By Your promise  
By Your glory  
By Your truth  
By Your reign  
Lord Jesus, You remain

Lord Jesus, You remain  
Lord Jesus, You remain  
Yes, He does  
Yes, He does

© Josephine Mary Schmidt