



Jesus, Precious Jesus

**Jesus, Precious Jesus, all praise we give to thee.
You chose to die upon the cross to set us sinners free.
The soldiers beat you and they cursed you. Then they spit upon your brow.
They criticized your every word - just like the world does now.
The Bible says you gave your life so that we all might live.
You took our sins upon yourself. Then your love you chose to give.
Three days later you arose from death and walked upon the land.
You now sit at the right hand of our Father's throne
And will return just like you planned.
Jesus, Precious Jesus, words cannot express
How sorry I am we hurt you and that the world's in such a mess.
Today we lift our hands in worship and we bow our heads in prayer.
Thanks you so much, Jesus, for always being there.
Thank you for all that's good in life and sometimes the bad things, too,
Because through the storms you bring us closer as only you can do.
Your love surrounds us every day. You are always by our side.
Though heartache comes to all of us, you still catch each tear we've cried.
Then in exchange you give us blessings far more than we can see.
It may be today or even next year, but it's a guarantee.
I'm so glad you are in heaven and you now sit where angels roam.
One day we'll get to be with you, when you come to take us home.
Today we want to thank you and through our hearts we want to say -
"We love you, Precious Jesus. Have a Happy Easter Day!"**