

Sixpence None the Richer, Precious Jesus

I remember you
precious Jesus, I remember you
healer of my heart
lover of my soul

on your sacred head
a crown of thorns pressed on your sacred head
mighty king of the universe, merciful lamb
for my sin you suffered and bled
still father, forgive them, they don't understand
sweet savior, I heard what you said

Jesus, Jesus, we remember
Jesus, Jesus, we remember

as we drink from the cup of salvation, your blood
we remember your sacrifice
we remember the way that you suffered for us

risen from the grave
Christ immortal risen from the grave
at Jerusalem's gate how you wept for the lost
even as palm branches waved
then you proved how you loved us on Calvary's cross
and rose up on the third day
so all who believe might be saved, yes

and we remember you
precious Jesus, we remember you
Jesus, we love you
precious Jesus, we love you
Jesus, we love you
precious Jesus, we love you
healer of our hearts
lover of our souls