

## Not Without Love (The Benediction)

Jimmy Needham

I tried Lord  
I tried Lord  
I tried hard to be Your good little boy  
Chin up, head high  
All zeal and no joy  
Thinking all my good deeds could please Jesus  
Boy, was I wrong  
Though I knew the right songs, all my cymbals and gongs played  
the melodies wrong  
And it wasn't long 'til I saw my disease  
A life spent wanting to please  
On hands and knees  
To make right, to appease  
God help me please  
This can't be Christianity, it can't be  
The whole thing's like insanity  
Where's the rest of eternal security?  
Where's the hope of a God big enough to cope with all my hang-  
ups and insecurities?  
Certainly this isn't breathing  
My chest burning and heaving  
It's like my pulse is ceasing  
Like my heart quits beating  
Yet this I recall to mind and therefore I have hope:  
You died, Lord  
You died, Lord  
Assuredly, like the coming of the dawn, the Father's love song  
goes on  
Drowning out my bitter songs  
And breaking through walls and barriers  
Christ swoops in, removes sin, picks up His bride and carries h  
er  
So I can sing in agreement with the King this thing:  
There's only one thing that pleases the Father  
The God-man on the tree in the midst of the scoffers  
Now I finally see that Christ is what Christ offers  
And I'm finally free in the love of the Father