The Sinner’s Prayer

I knew I was a Christian, Lord, I’m British after all,

I never killed or hurt a soul, I hardly speed at all;

I went to church at Christmas time, and sometimes Easter too,

And when my life was troubled, Lord, I always prayed to you.

I grew up as a Christian, Lord, since I was three years old,

I helped old ladies cross the road, but still my heart was cold;

My coat was like a pin cushion, a show of charity,

But just behind the public face, I lived my life for me.

I thought I was a Christian, Lord, until the other day,

A preacher in the street told me that Jesus is The Way;

He told me of repentance too, and as I listened there

I closed my eyes and offered up this silent sinner’s prayer.

I want to be a Christian, Lord, my life is full of sin,

I open up my heart to you, Lord Jesus, please come in;

Please take my sin and let your Spirit fill my broken heart,

I dedicate my life to you, from now, this brand new start.

I know now I’m a Christian, Lord, and grateful as can be

That Christ was born in Bethlehem, and died at Calvary;

And all the pain He suffered there, He did it all for me

So I could live with Him in heaven for all eternity.