## Jesus Has Washed Me Clean

With tears I bathe these feet
Which brought such love to me.
With loosened bridal hair
His servant I will be.
My richest perfume now
I pour upon these feet
Which came from heights above
To meet me in my street.

Jesus has washed me clean; My shameful past has gone; My sins are wiped away, Replaced with joyful song. My heart, once stone, now flows With tears of joy and love For grace has conquered me. I am His servant now.

These feet that bore my sins Till pierced on Calvary's tree, Have risen from deep sleep To bring God's life to me. I'll kiss these royal feet; I'll serve Him while I live, This King who came for me To serve me and forgive.

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