1. Je-sus, thou to Jor-dan went. I with thee would brave the flood,
2. Je-sus, thou at Cal-ry died. I would share thy cross and death.
3. Je-sus, thou didst burst the vault, Set-ting free the cap-tive dead.
4. Je-sus, thou art throned on high. I would share thy crown and rod.

To the wat’ry depths de-scend; Dy-ing, rise to life in God.
There my sin be cru-ci-fied; There de-stroy my form-er flesh.
With thee hell’s gates I’d as-sault, With thee crush the ser-pent’s head.
Let me bind the kings that vie; Let me bend all thoughts to God.

Let me there be named a son; Let the Dove a-light on me;
Let me lie with-in thy tomb, Where I shall, like plant-ed seed,
Blos-som thou in all my days, Firstfruits of the life to be.
Set my mind on things a-bove, Not on this world’s van-i-ty.

Let us be bap-tized as one,
Slumber in the earth’s dark womb,
Thou in me and I in thee. A-men.
Let me show, in all my ways,
Hold me fast, my King, my love.