**WHAT SINS ARE YOU TALKIN’ ABOUT?**

I remember the day when I was bent low. With the burden of sin and strife,

Then Jesus came in and rescued me and He gave me a brand new life

And now as I thank him day after day for washing my sins away.

It seems I can’t almost hear the voice of the Blessed Saviour say.

CHORUS:

What sins are you talkin about, I don’t remember them anymore

From the Book of Life they’ve all been torn out.

I don’t remember them anymore.

When my flesh becomes weak its then I can speak to the Saviour Who’s with me each day

Oh Father forgive me, Hear my plea and He washes my sin away.

Each time that I bow to give Him Thanks for removing my guilt and shame

It cannot recall what I’m talkin about, For His answer is always the same.