

Jesus, I Come

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord. Psa. 130:1

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word. 119:41

1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness, and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick - ness, in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sor - rows, in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de - spair, in - to rap - tures a - bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.