

Jesus I Come

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come
Into thy freedom, gladness, and light,
Jesus, I come to thee

Out of my sickness, into thy health
Out of my want and into thy wealth
Out of my sin and into thyself,
Jesus, I come to thee

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come
Into the glorious gain of thy cross,
Jesus, I come to thee

Out of earth's sorrows into thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to thee

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come
Into thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to thee

Out of myself to dwell in thy love,
Out of despair to raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove
Jesus, I come, Oh Lord, I come
Jesus, I come to thee

Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of thy sheltering fold,
Ever thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come, Oh Lord, I come
Jesus I come...

Out of the dear and death of the tomb,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come
Into the joy and light of thy home,
Jesus, I come to thee