

JESUS, I COME

Words: William Sleeper, 1887

Music: Greg Thompson, 2000



Out of my bon - dage, sor - row and night, Je - sus, I come;
 Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come;
 Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je - sus, I come;
 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. — In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,
 Je - sus, I come. — In - to Thy bles - sed will to a - bide,
 Je - sus, I come. — In - to the joy and light of Thy home,



Je - sus, I come to Thee. Out of my sick - ness and in - to Thy
 Je - sus, I come to Thee. Out of earth's sor - rows and in - to Thy
 Je - sus, I come to Thee. Out of my - self — to dwell in Thy
 Je - sus, I come to Thee. Out of the depths — of ru - in un -



health, Out of my want - ing and in - to Thy wealth, Out of my
 balm, Out of life's storm's — and in - to Thy calm, Out of dis -
 love, Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove, Up - ward for -
 told, In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold, Ev - er Thy



sin — and in - to Thy self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 stress in - to jub - i - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 ev - er on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.