

Jesus, I come

Lyrics: William T. Sleeper

A E D
Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night,

F#m E A E
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!

A E D
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light,

F#m E D A E
Jesus, I come to Thee!

F#m E D
Out of my sickness into Thy health,

F#m E D
Out of my want and into Thy wealth,

F#m E D
Out of my sin and into Thyself,

F#m E D D E
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 storm 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 into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into the joy and pleasure, Thine own,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the flock Thy love doth enfold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee!