

# Jesus, I Come

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1. 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 wanting and into Thy wealth,  
Out of my sin and into Thyself,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.

2. 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 into jubilant psalm,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.

3. 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 forever on wings like a dove,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.

4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,  
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.  
Into the joy and light of Thy home,  
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 to Thee.