

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night

Gospel — Coming to the Lord

1050

(Guitar)

1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row, and night, Je - sus, I come! Je - sus, I come!
In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness, and light, 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 my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, 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 storm and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to 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 for aye 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 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!