## Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night

Gospel — Coming to the Lord

## (Guitar)

| G  |                |            | C                  | G             |          | D                | D <sup>7</sup> | G              |
|--|----------------|------------|--------------------|---------------|----------|------------------|----------------|----------------|
| <b>1.</b> Ou                                       | t of my bon    | d - age, s | sor - row, and nig | ht, Je        | - sus, I | come!            | Je -           | sus, I come!   |
| G  |                | С          | G                  |               | D        | D7               | G              | G <sup>7</sup> |
| In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness, and light, Je |                |            |                    |               | I come   | to               | Thee!          |                |
| с  |                | G          |                    | D             |          |                  | A <sup>7</sup> | D              |
| Out  | of my sick     | - ness in  | - to Thy health,   | Out           | of my wa | nt ar            | nd in -        | to Thy wealth, |
| G  | G <sup>7</sup> | с          | G                  |               | D        | D <sup>7</sup> G | с              | G              |
| Out  | of my sin      | and in -   | to Thy-self,       | Je - sus, I c | ome      | 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!