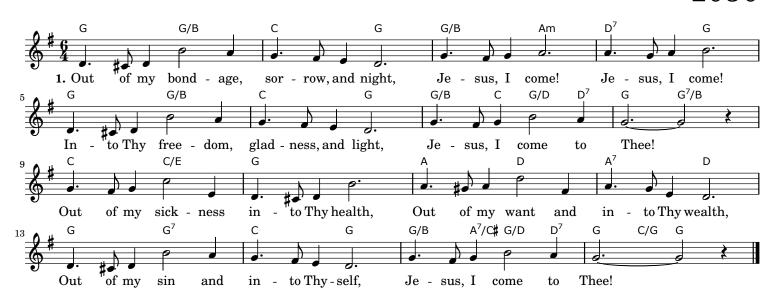
Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night

Gospel — Coming to the Lord

1050



- 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!