

# 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!