

Come, My Soul, and Bless the LORD 103C

1. ¹Come, my soul, and bless the LORD, all with - in me bless his name!
 2. He will crown you with his love, with his ten - der mer - cies true,
 3. ⁸For the LORD is slow to wrath, full of mer - cy, full of grace.
 4. ¹¹As the heav'ns are high a - bove all the earth which God has made,

²Come, my soul, and bless the LORD; and for - get not all his grace:
⁵and he fills your life with good; like the ea - gle, youth re - news.
 He a - bounds in stead - fast love, ⁹will not chide for end - less days.
 so to those who fear the LORD is his lov - ing - kind - ness great.

³all your sins the LORD for - gives, all your sick - ness - es he heals.
⁶God, the righ - teous judge, de - fends all op - pressed and bro - ken ones,
 God will not re - tain his wrath, ¹⁰he will not re - pay our sins;
¹²Far as east is from the west, he re - moves so far from us,

⁴He re - deems you from the pit; his com - pas - sion he re - veals.
⁷show - ing Mo - ses all his ways and his deeds to Is - r'el's sons.
 he will nev - er deal with us as our wick - ed - ness de - mands.
 in his great, a - bound - ing love, all our guilt and wick - ed - ness.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find:
 4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high:
 leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me!
 raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in:

hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, 'til the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - righ - teous - ness;
 thou of life the foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of thee;

safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 cov - er my de - fense - less head with the shad - ow of thy wing.
 false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.
 spring thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

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1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
 2. Come, ye thirst - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
 3. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
 4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, lost and ru - ined by the fall;
 5. I will rise and go to Je - sus! He will save me from my sin.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, full of pit - y, love, and power.
 true be - lief and true re - pen - tance, ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
 • all the fit - ness he re - quir - eth is to feel your need of him.
 if you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, you will nev - er come at all.
 By the rich - es of his mer - it, there is joy and life in him.

When All Your Mercies, O My God

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1. When all your mer - cies, O my God, my ris - ing soul sur - veys,
 2. Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul your ten - der care be - stowed,
 3. When worn with sick - ness, oft have you with health re - newed my face;
 4. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts my dai - ly thanks em - ploy;

trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost in won - der, love, and praise.
 be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived from whom those com - forts flowed.
 and when in sins and sor - rows sunk, re - vived my soul with grace.
 nor is the least a cheer - ful heart that tastes those gifts with joy.

5. Through ev'ry period of my life
 your goodness I'll pursue;
 and after death, in distant worlds,
 the glorious theme renew.

6. Through all eternity to you
 a joyful song I'll raise;
 for oh, eternity's too short
 to utter all your praise.