

779 Come, My Soul, with Every Care



1 Come, my soul, with ev - 'ry care, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
2 Thou art com - ing to a King, Large pe - ti - tions with thee bring;
3 With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move this load of sin;
4 Lord, Thy rest to me im - part, Take pos - ses - sion of my heart;



He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not turn a - way.
For His grace and pow'r are such None can ev - er ask too much.
Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.
There Thy blood - bought right main - tain And with - out a ri - val reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what is mine to do;
Ev'ry hour my strength renew.
Let me live a life of faith;
Let me die Thy people's death.

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