

# JESUS, I COME TO THEE.

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Music by HENRY WHISH, Mus. Bac

1. Je - sus, I come to Thee, Who else be - side Knows ev - ery

grief I bear, Each pain I hide? I come in wea - ri - ness, O

give me per - fect rest; Guil - ty I come to Thee, My sin con - fess.

2 Like the storm-driven bird  
Back to its nest,  
With every joy o'ercast.  
Take to Thy breast;  
I cannot favour buy,  
Thy boundless grace I urge;  
O now accept my heart,  
From each sin purge.

8 My pain is known to Thee,  
Each buried grief;  
Saviour, permit this thought  
To bring relief.  
My doubt is known to Thee,  
Each desperate fight with sin,  
O blessed Paraclete,  
Live Thou within.

4 May every passing hour  
Sweeten my heart,  
Lessen my selfishness,  
New grace impart;  
Till in that better life  
My Father's house I see,  
Without a dimming veil  
'Twixt Thee and me.