

# Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare

ALETTA 7s.



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r;  
2. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast;  
3. While I am a pil - grim here, Let Thy love my spir - it cheer;  
4. Show me what I have to do, Ev - 'ry hour my strength re - new;



He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.  
There Thy blood - bought right main - tain And with - out a ri - val reign.  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my jour - ney's end.  
Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy peo - ple's death.