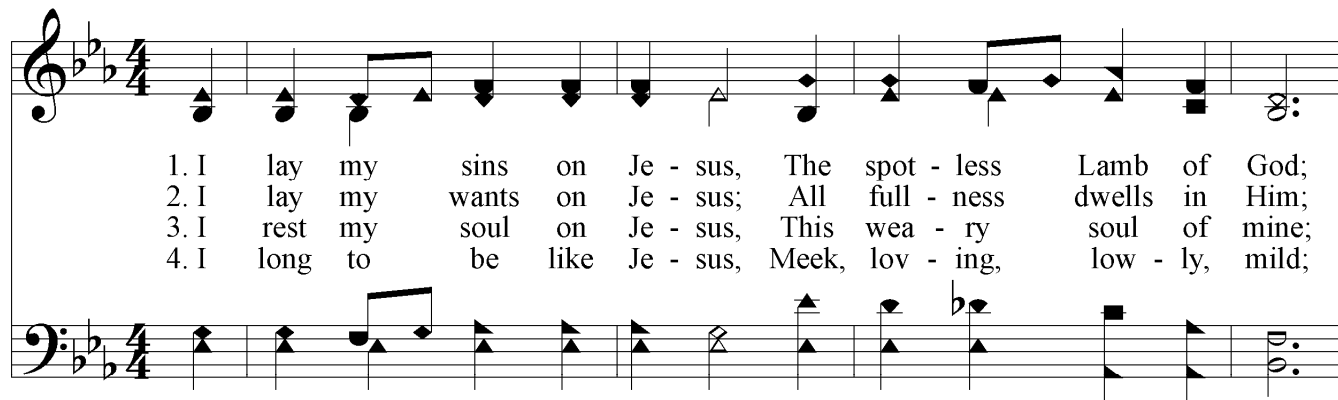
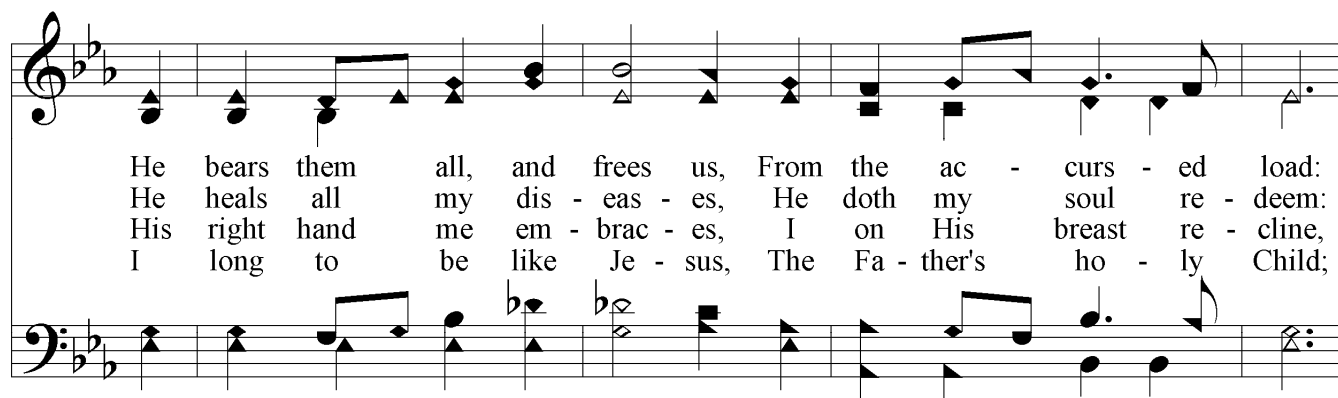


I Lay My Sins On Jesus

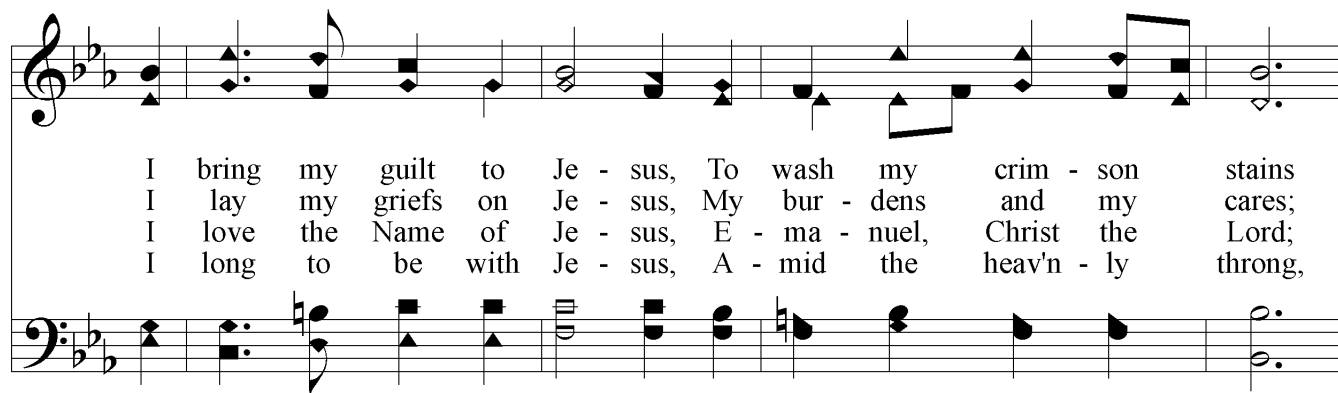
ST. HILDA



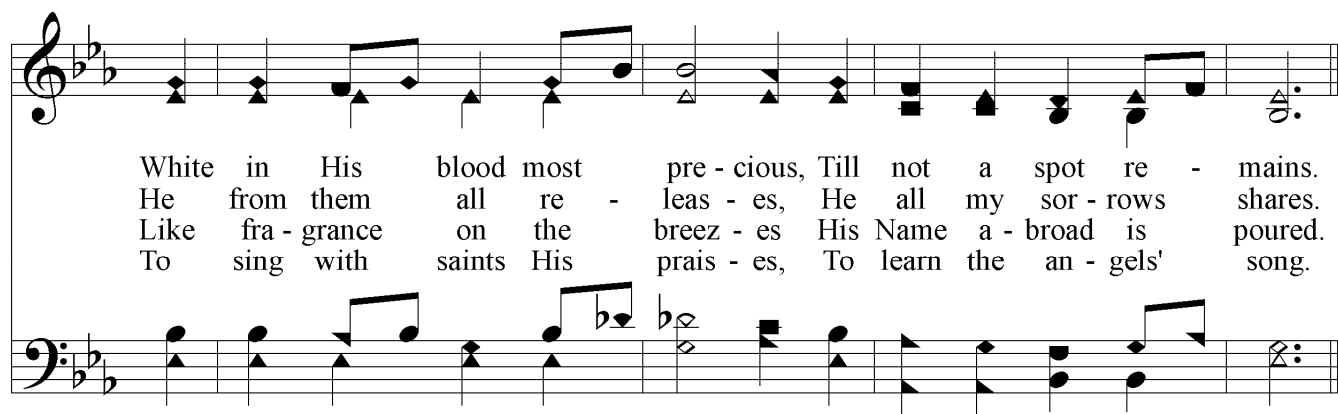
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;
3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all, and frees us, From the ac - curs - ed load:
He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline;
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child;



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I love the Name of Je - sus, E - ma - nuel, Christ the Lord;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,



White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
Like fra - grance on the breez - es His Name a - broad is poured.
To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.

Words: H. Bonar

Music: J. H. Knecht, et al.