

Out of My Bondage

Leigh Nash

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night
Jesus, I come to Thee
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light
Jesus, I come to Thee

Out of my sickness into Thy health
Out of my want and into Thy wealth
Out of my sin and into Thyself
Oh Jesus, I come to Thee

Out of unrest and arrogant pride
Jesus, I come to Thee
Into Thy blessed will to abide
Jesus, I come to Thee

Out of myself to dwell in Thy love
Out of despair into raptures above
Upward for aye on wings like a dove
Oh Jesus, I come to Thee

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb

Jesus, I come to Thee
Into the joy and pleasure, Thine own
Jesus, I come to Thee

Out of the depths of ruin untold
Into the peace of Thy shelter enfold
Ever Thy glorious face to behold
Oh Jesus, I come to Thee
Out of my shameful failure and loss
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm
Out of life's storm and into Thy calm
Out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee