

Come My Soul With Every Care

Verse 1

Come my soul with every care,
Jesus loves to answer prayer.
He Himself bids you to pray
And will never turn away.
You are coming to a king,
Large petitions with you bring;
For His grace and pow'r are such,
None can ever ask too much.

Verse 2

With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Your blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
Lord, Your rest to me impart;
Take possession of my heart.
There Your blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

Verse 3

While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Your love my spirit cheer.
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.
Show me what I am to do;
Ev'ry hour my strength renew.
I would have Your will, not mine;
For it's perfect, good, and kind.

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