

Come My Soul With Every Care

Verse 1

Come, my soul, with ev'ry care;
Jesus loves to answer prayer.
He himself bids you to pray.
He will never turn away,
he 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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