

# I Left It All with Jesus

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1. I left it all with Je - sus Long a - go; All my sins I brought Him,  
 2. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows How to steal the bit - ter  
 3. I leave it all with Je - sus Day by day; Faith can firm - ly trust Him  
 4. Oh, leave it all with Je - sus, Droop - ing soul! Tell not half thy sto - ry,

And my woe. When by faith I saw Him On the tree, Heard His small, still whis - per,  
 From life's woes; How to gild the tear - drop With His smile, Make the de - sert gar - den  
 Come what may. Hope has dropped her an - chor, Found her rest In the calm, sure ha - ven  
 But the whole. Worlds on worlds are hang - ing On His hand, Life and death are wait - ing

'Tis for thee,' From my heart the bur - den rolled a - way - Hap - py day!  
 Bloom a - while: When my weak - ness lean - eth On His might, All seems light.  
 Of His breast: Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide At His side.  
 His com - mand; Yet His ten - der bos - om Makes *thee* room - Oh, come home.

*Cres...* *Rit...*

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