

Miriam 7s, 6s, D

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, Em-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. A-men.