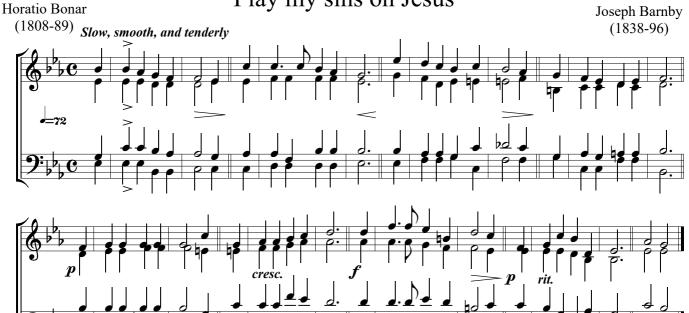
## I lay my sins on Jesus



1 I lay my sins on Jesus, the spotless Lamb of God; He bears them all, and frees us from the accursed load; I bring my guilt to Jesus, to wash my crimson stains white in His blood most precious, till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus; all fullness dwells in Him; He heals all my diseases, He doth my soul redeem; I lay my griefs on Jesus, my burdens and my cares; He from them all releases, He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus, this weary soul of mine; His right hand me embraces, I on his breast recline. I love the Name of Jesus, Immanuel, Christ, the Lord; like fragrance on the breezes His Name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus, meek, loving, lowly, mild; I long to be like Jesus, the Father's holy Child; I long to be with Jesus, amid the heav'nly throng, to sing with saints His praises, to learn the angels' song.

James Gibb editions

I lay my sins on Jesus - Barnby