

## Come My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare

Words by John Newton, 1779

Music by Matt Foreman, ©2012

C            F/C            Gsus/C - G/C

Come, my soul, thy suit prepare:

C    F/C            Gsus/C - G/C

Jesus loves to answer prayer;

F2      G            C

He Himself has bid thee pray,

Am7            F2

Therefore will not say thee nay;

G            C | F C

Therefore will not say thee nay.

C    -    F2            Gsus - G

Thou art coming to a King,

C    -    F2            Gsus - G

Large petitions with thee bring;

F2      G            C

For His grace and power are such,

Am7            F2

None can ever ask too much;

G            C | G/C C

None can ever ask too much.

With my burden I begin:  
Lord, remove this load of sin;  
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt;  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

Lord, I come to Thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast;  
There Thy blood bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign;  
And without a rival reign.

While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end;  
Lead me to my journey's end.

Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew:  
Let me live a life of faith,  
Let me die Thy people's death;  
Let me die Thy people's death.