

I Lay My Sins on Jesus

Words by Horatius Bonar, 1843

Music by Matt Foreman, ©2007

C F
I lay my sins on Jesus, the spotless Lamb of God;
C F
He bears them all, and frees us from the accursed load:
G Am F G
I bring my guilt to Jesus, to wash my crimson stains
G Am F G
White in his blood most precious, till not a spot remains.

I lay my wants on Jesus; all fulness 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.

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.

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.

Ending

C F
I lay my sins on Jesus, the spotless Lamb of God;
C F
he bears them all, and frees us from the accursed load:

C F
I rest my soul on Jesus, this weary soul of mine;
C F
his right hand me embraces, I on his breast recline.