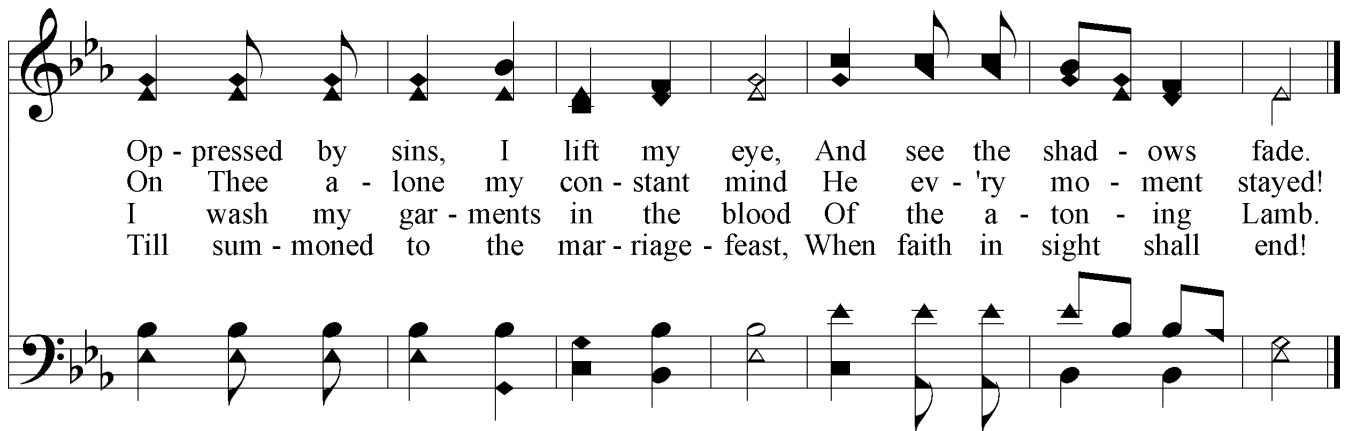


Solitude C. M.



1. Je - sus, to Thee I now can fly, On Whom my help is laid:
2. Be - liev - ing on my Lord, I find A sure and pre - sent aid:
3. What - e'er in me seems wise, or good, Or strong, I here dis - claim:
4. Je - sus, my strength, my life, my rest, On Thee will I de - pend,



Op - pressed by sins, I lift my eye, And see the shad - ows fade.
On Thee a - lone my con - stant mind He ev - 'ry mo - ment stayed!
I wash my gar - ments in the blood Of the a - ton - ing Lamb.
Till sum - moned to the mar - riage - feast, When faith in sight shall end!