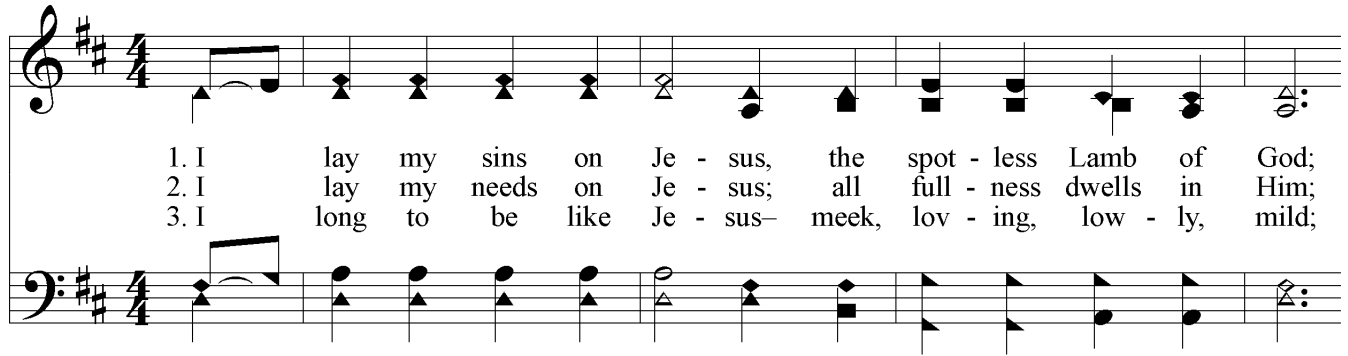
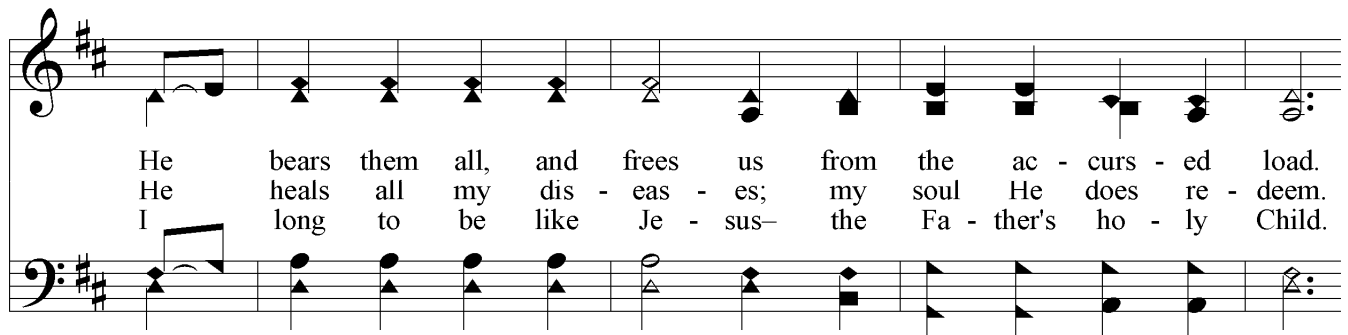


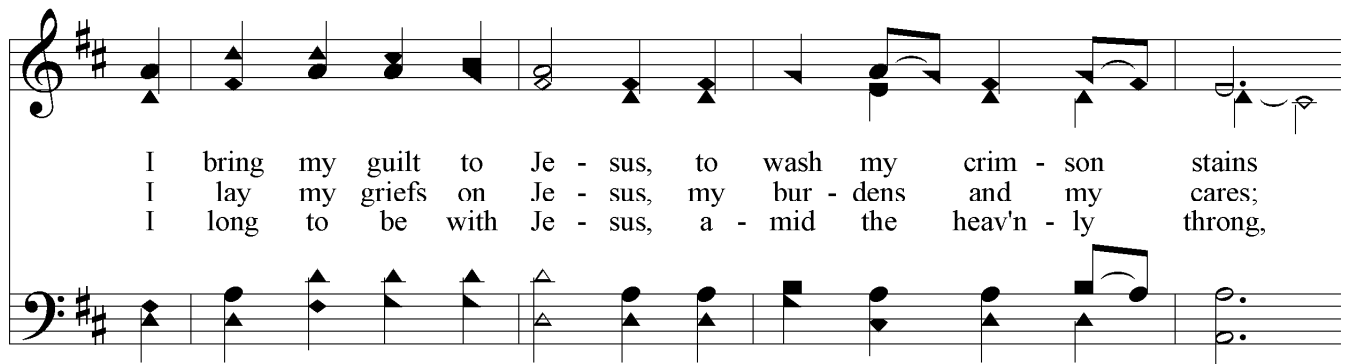
I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS



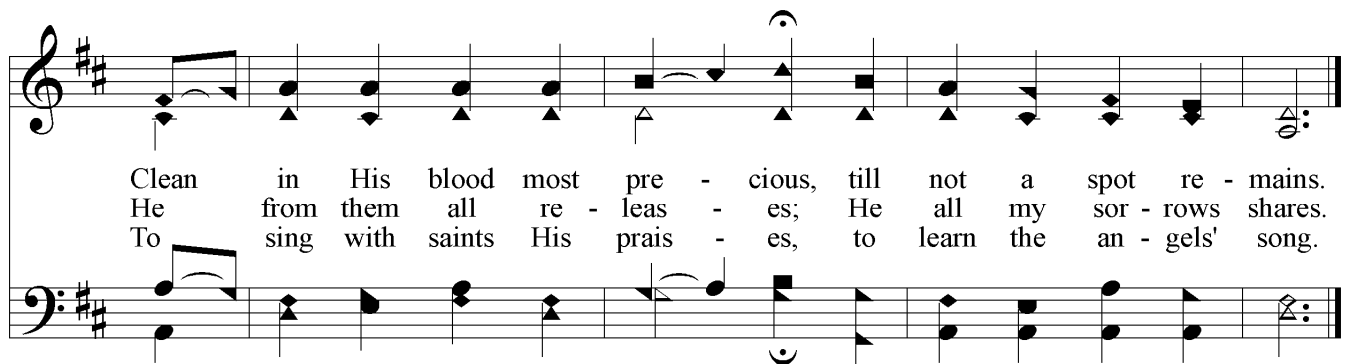
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, the spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my needs on Je - sus; all full - ness dwells in Him;
3. I long to be like Je - sus - meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all, and frees us from the ac - curs - ed load.
He heals all my dis - eas - es; my soul He does re - deem.
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 long to be with Je - sus, a - mid the heav'n - ly throng,



Clean 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.
To sing with saints His prais - es, to learn the an - gels' song.