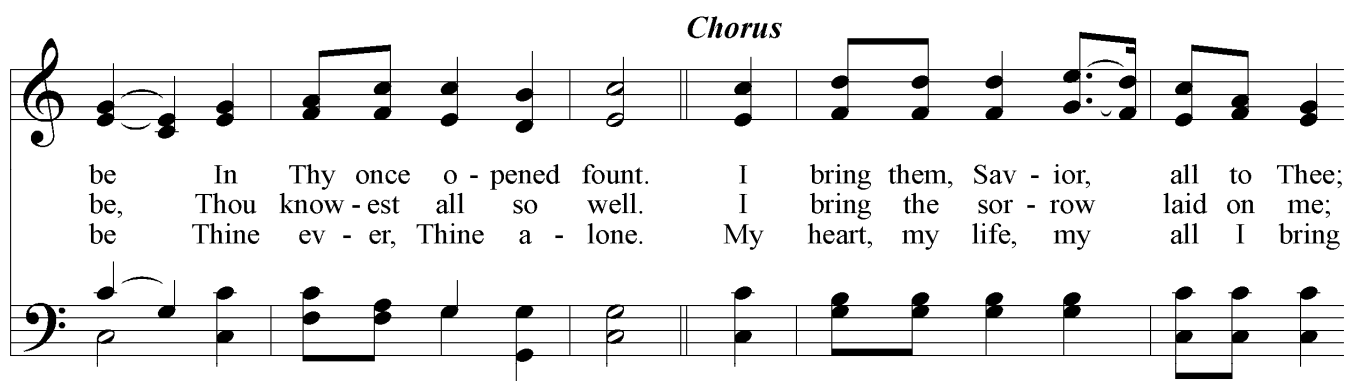


I Bring My Sins To Thee



1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can-not count, That all may cleans-ed
2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can-not tell; No word shall need-ed
3. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O, Sav-ior let me

Chorus



be In Thy once o-pened fount. I bring them, Sav-ior, all to Thee;
be, Thou know-est all so well. I bring the sor-row laid on me;
be Thine ev-er, Thine a-lone. My heart, my life, my all I bring



The bur-den is too great for me, The bur-den is too great for me.
O, suf-fring Sav-ior, all to Thee, O, suf-fring Sav-ior, all to Thee.
To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King, To Thee my Sav-ior, and my King.