

I Lay My Sins on Jesus

Horatius Bonar(1808-1889)

Samuel Wesley, 1864.

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

I lay my wants on Jesus; all fullness 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, strong, loving, lowly, mild;  
I long to be like Jesus, the Father's holy child:  
I long to be with Jesus, amid the heavenly throng,  
To sing with saints His praises, to learn the angels' song.