

# I Lay My Sins On Jesus

Bonar

Chas. H. Gabriel

1.) I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;  
2.) I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in Him;  
3.) I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;  
4.) I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, low - ly, lov - ing, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.  
He heal - eth my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem.  
His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline.  
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 love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ, and Lord,  
I long to be like Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.  
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - row shares.  
Like fra - grance on the breez - es, His name a - broad is poured.  
To sing, with saints, His prais - es, To learn the an - gel's song.