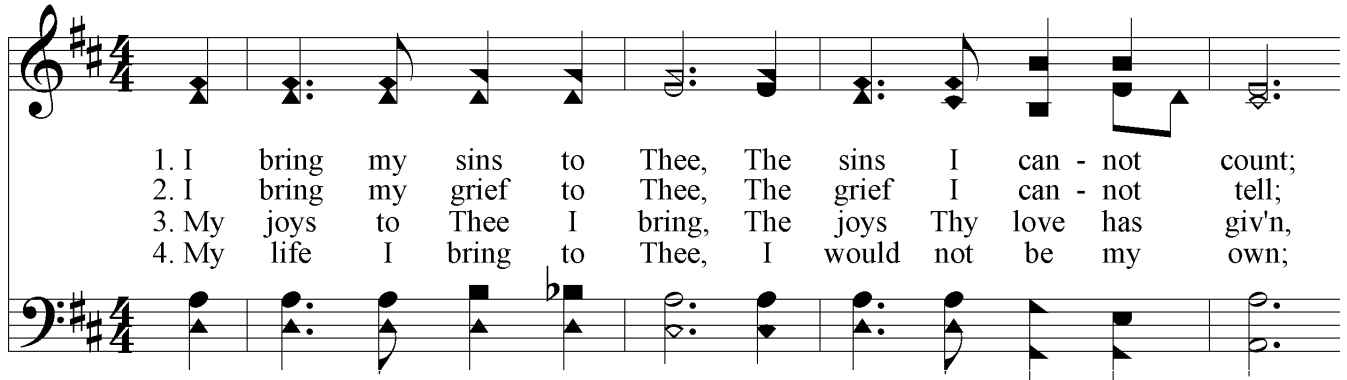


# I Bring My Sins To Thee



1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can - not count;  
2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can - not tell;  
3. My joys to Thee I bring, The joys Thy love has giv'n,  
4. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own;



That all may cleans - ed be In Thy once - o - pened fount:  
No word shall need - ed be, Thou know - est all so well:  
That each may be a wing To lift me near - er heav'n:  
O Sav - ior, let me be Thine ev - er, Thine a - lone:



I bring them, Sav - ior, all to Thee; The bur - den is too great for me.  
I bring the sor - row laid on me, O suf - f'ring Sav - ior, all to Thee.  
I bring them, Sav - ior, all to Thee, Who hast pro - cured them all for me.  
My heart, my life, my all I bring To Thee, my Sav - ior and my King.