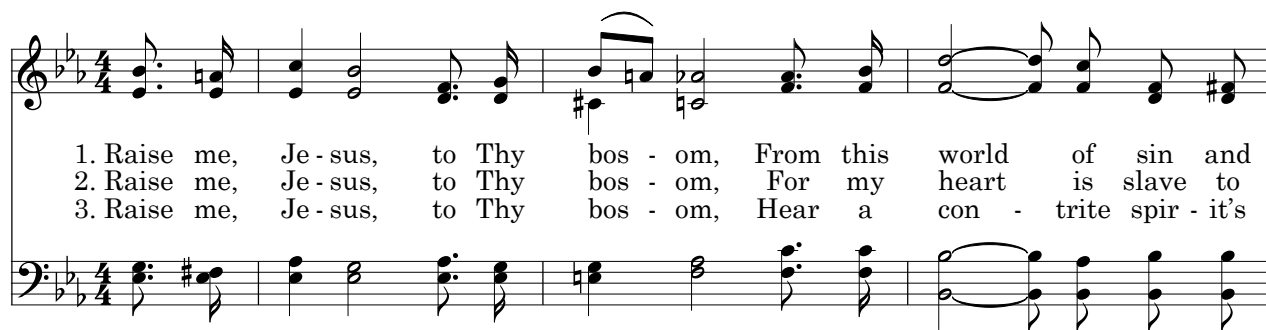


Raise Me, Jesus, to Thy Bosom

George Birdseye, 1885

William A. Huntley, 1885



1. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bos - om, From this world of sin and
2. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bos - om, For my heart is slave to
3. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bos - om, Hear a con - trite spir - it's



woes; Let me feel Thine arms a - round me, Then my soul may know re-
fear, That will van - ish as a shad - ow, When it feels Thy pres-ence
prayer; Raise me from the sin a - round me, Ere I yield me to de-



- pose. I am wea - ry with my bur - den, And I come to Thee for
near. In my an - guish deign to hear me All my sin and grief con-
- spair. Oh, I feel that Thou wilt hear me, And will give me ho - ly

rest; Kneel-ing at Thy feet, I pray Thee, Lift me, Je-sus, to Thy breast.
 - fess; By the prom-ise Thou hast giv - en, Lift me, Je-sus, to Thy breast.
 rest; Now I feel Thy glo - ry near me, Lift me, Je-sus, to Thy breast.

Chorus

Raise me, Je-sus, to Thy bos - om, From this world of sin and woes; Let me

feel Thine arms a - round me, Then my soul may know re - pose.