

# Raise Me, Jesus, to Thy Bosom

George Birdseye, 1885

William A. Huntley, 1885

## Duet



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  
fear, That will van - ish as a shad - ow, When it  
prayer; Raise me from the sin a - round me, Ere I

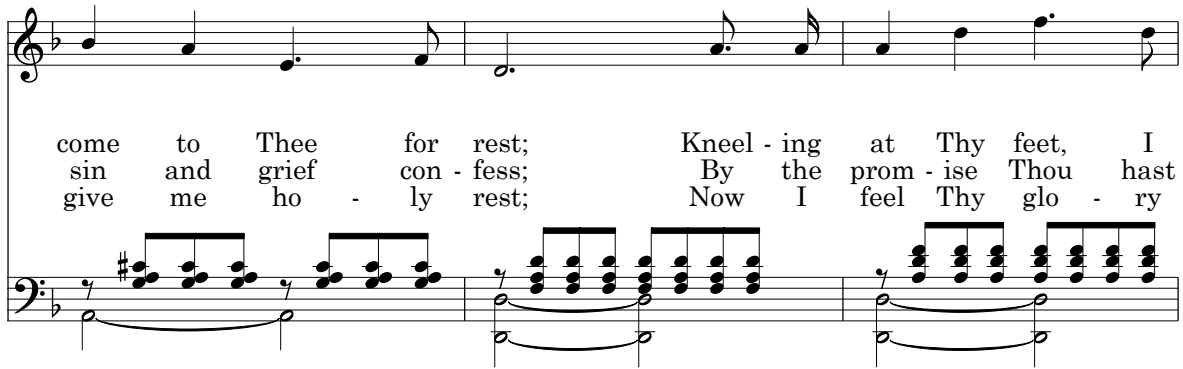


## Solo

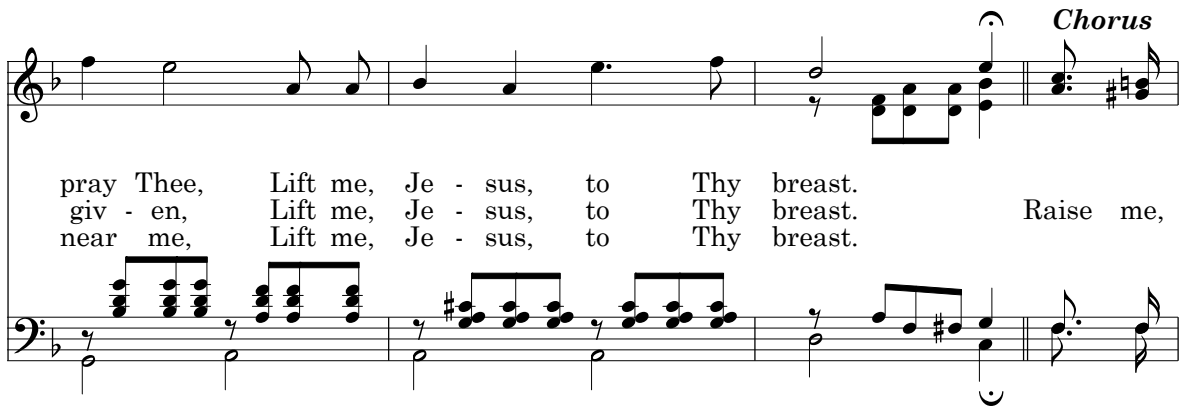


soul may know re - pose. I am wea - ry with my bur - den, And I  
feels Thy pres - ence near. In my an - guish deign to hear me All my  
yield me to de - spair. Oh, I feel that Thou wilt hear me, And will



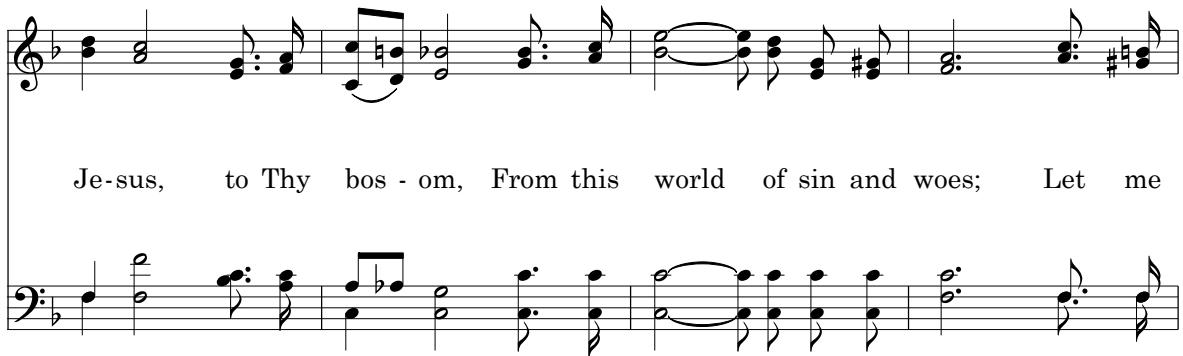


come to Thee for rest; Kneel - ing at Thy feet, I  
 sin and grief con - fess; By the prom - ise Thou hast  
 give me ho - ly rest; Now I feel Thy glo - ry




*Chorus*

pray Thee, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast.  
 giv - en, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast. Raise me,  
 near me, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast.



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.