**Out of my bondage**

#529 PFTL

1

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night,

Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!

Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light,

Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of my sickness into Thy health,

Out of my want and into Thy wealth,

Out of my sin and into Thyself

Jesus, I come to Thee!

2

Out of my shameful failure and loss,

Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!

Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,

Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of earth’s sorrows into Thy balm,

Out of life’s storm and into Thy calm,

Out of distress to jubilant psalm,

Jesus, I come to Thee!

3

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,

Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!

Into Thy blessed will to abide,

Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,

Out of despair into raptures above,

Upward for aye on wings like a dove,

Jesus, I come to Thee!

4

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,

Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!

Into the joy and pleasure, Thine own,

Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of the depths of ruin untold,

Into the flock Thy love doth enfold,

Ever Thy glorious face to behold,

Jesus, I come to Thee!

**De mi tristeza**

Not original

1.

De mi tristeza y\_esclavitud,

vengo, Jesús, vengo, Jesús.

A tu alegría y\_a tu virtud,

vengo, Jesús, a Ti.

De mi pobreza y\_enfermedad,

a tu salud y rica bondad;

a tu presencia de mi maldad,

vengo, Jesús, a Ti.

2.

De mi flaqueza y falta de luz,

vengo, Jesús, vengo, Jesús.

Al eminente bien de tu cruz,

vengo, Jesús, a Ti.

Del sufrimiento que es terrenal

a Ti, mi médico celestial,

para ser libre de todo mal,

vengo, Jesús, a Ti.

3.

De mi soberbia y falta de paz,

vengo, Jesús, vengo, Jesús,

para morar en dulce solaz,

vengo, Jesús, a Ti.

De mi tristeza a tu gran amor,

a Ti, Jesús, mi consolador,

para por siempre darte loor;

vengo, Jesús, a Ti.

4.

De ese terror que la tumba me da,

vengo, Jesús, vengo, Jesús,

a la alegría y luz de tu hogar

vengo, Jesús, a Ti.

De la indecible profundidad,

a tu redil de tranquilidad,

a ver tu faz por la eternidad,

vengo, Jesús, a Ti.