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Jesus, to Thee I Now Can Fly

Downs. C.M.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. Je - sus, to Thee I now can fly, On whom my help is laid;  
 2. Be - liev - ing on my Lord, I find A sure and pres - ent aid;  
 3. What - e'er in me seems wise, or good, Or strong, I here dis - claim;  
 4. Je - sus, my strength, my life, my rest, On Thee will I de - pend,

Op - pressed by sins, I lift mine eye, And see the shad - ows fade.  
 On Thee a - lone my con - stant mind Be ev - ery mo - ment stayed.  
 I wash my gar - ments in the blood Of the a - ton - ing Lamb.  
 Till sum - moned to the mar - riage feast, When faith in sight shall end.

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Depth of Mercy!

Aletta. 7.7.7.7.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)

1. Depth of mer - cy!—can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?  
 2. I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face,  
 3. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;  
 4. There for me the Sav - iour stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;

Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?  
 Would not heark - en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.  
 Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, he - lieve, and sin no more.  
 God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps, and loves me still.