

# 352 Come my soul, thy suit prepare

John Newton

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare: Je - sus  
 2. Thou art com - ing to a King, Large pe -  
 3. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re -  
 4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos -  
 5. While I am a pil - grim here, Let Thy

loves to an - swer pray'r; He him - self has bid thee  
 ti - tions with thee bring; For His grace and pow'r are  
 move this load of sin; Let Thy blood, for sin - ners  
 ses - sion of my breast; There Thy blood bought right main -  
 love my spir - it cheer; As my Guide, my Guard, my

pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.  
 such, None can ev - er ask too much.  
 spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.  
 tain, And with - out a ri - val reign.  
 Friend, Lead me to my jour - ney's end.