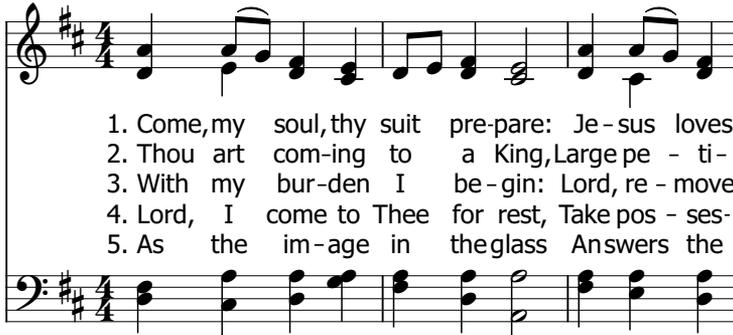


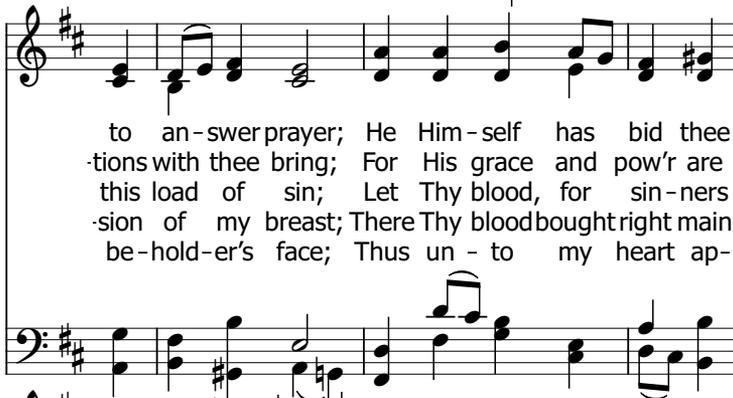
Come, my Soul, thy Suit Prepare

John Newton

Foundery Collection



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-prepare: Je-sus loves
2. Thou art com-ing to a King, Large pe - ti-
3. With my bur-den I be-gin: Lord, re - move
4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses-
5. As the im-age in the glass Answers the



to an-swer prayer; He Him-self has bid thee
-tions with thee bring; For His grace and pow'r are
this load of sin; Let Thy blood, for sin-ners
-sion of my breast; There Thy bloodbought right main
be-hold-er's face; Thus un - to my heart ap-



pray, There-fore will not say thee nay.
such, None can ev - er ask too much.
spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt.
-tain, And with-out a ri - val reign.
-pear, Print Thine own re - sem- blance there.