69 Come Sing, My Soul, and Praise the Lord



Come Sing, My Soul, and Praise the Lord

4 No works of merit now I plead,
But Jesus take for all my need;
No righteousness in me is found,
Except upon redemption ground.

5 Come, weary soul, and here find rest; Accept redemption, and be blest: The Christ who died, by God is crowned And pardons on redemption ground.