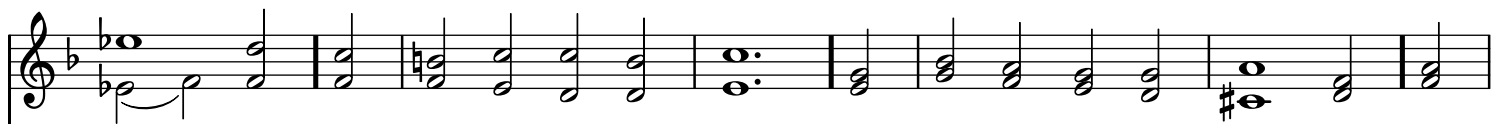
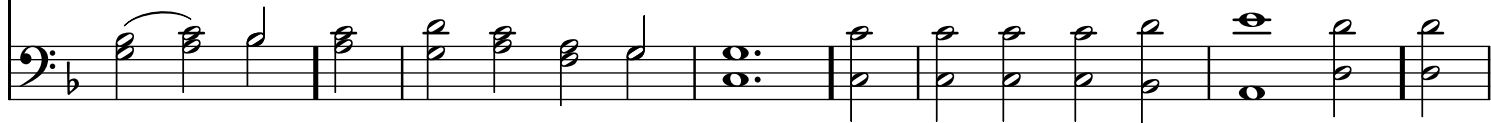




1. Our sins were borne by Je - sus, The ho - ly Lamb of God; He took them all and
 2. Our wants are known to Je - sus; All full-ness dwells in Him; He heal-eth all dis -
 3. We love the name of Je - sus, The Christ of God, the Lord; Like fragrance on the



freed us From that condemn-ing load. Our guilt was borne by Je - sus, Who
 eas - es Who did our souls re - deem. We tell our griefs to Je - sus— Our
 breez - es, His name is spread a - broad. We long to be with Je - sus, With



washed the crim-son stains White in His blood most pre-cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 bur - dens and our cares; He from them all re - leas-es— Who all our sor-row shares.
 all the ransomed throng, To sing for aye His prais-es, The one e - ter-nal song.

