

# Raise Me, Jesus, to Thy Bosom

George Birdseye, 1885

William Albert Penno, Jr.

*♩=90 Duet*

1. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bo - som, From this world of sin and  
2. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bo - som, For my heart is slave to  
3. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bo - som, Hear a con - trite spir - it's


woes; Let me feel Thine arms a - round me, Then my  
fear, That will van - ish as a sha - dow, When it  
prayer; Raise me from the sin a - round me Ere I

*Solo*

soul may know re - pose. I am wea - ry with my  
feels Thy pre - sence near. In my an - guish deign to  
yield me to des - pair. Oh, I feel that Thou wilt

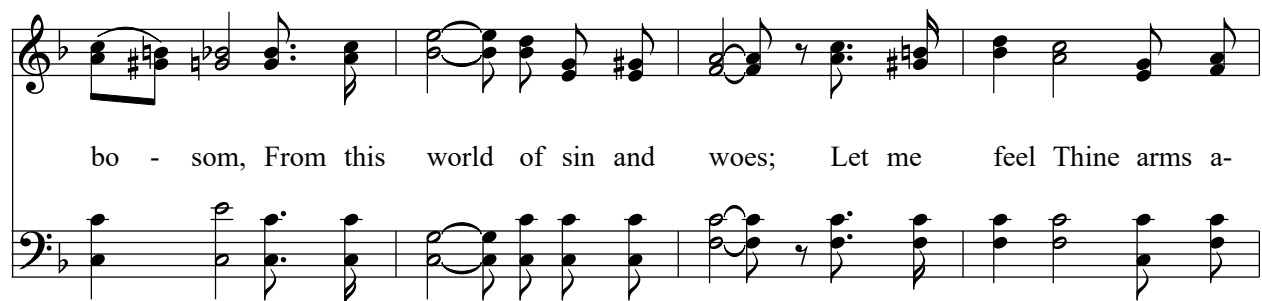


bur - den, And I come to Thee for rest; Kneel - ing at Thy feet, I  
 hear me All my sin and grief con - fess; By the prom - ise Thou hast  
 hear me, And will give me ho - ly rest; Now I feel Thy glo - ry

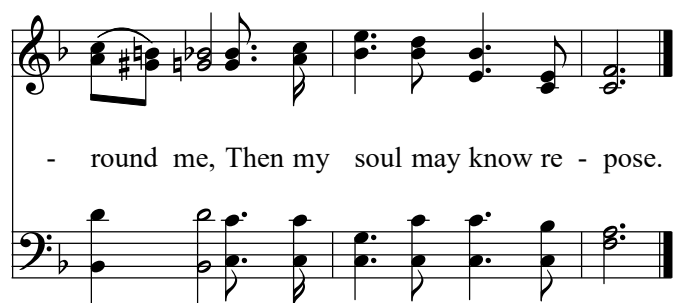


*Refrain or Quartet*

pray Thee, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast.  
 giv - en, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast.  
 near me, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy



bo - som, From this world of sin and woes; Let me feel Thine arms a -



- round me, Then my soul may know re - pose.