

To Jesus I Commend My Spirit

(25, 41, 75, 145, 227)

1. To Je - sus I com - mend my spir - it, Con - tent, in peace and
2. To Je - sus I com - mend my spir - it, For dy - ing in His
3. To Je - sus I com - mend my spir - it, And to His side my -

hap - pi - ness; For by His wounds I shall in - her - it His righteous -
wounds is good; Death cannot harm, why should I fear it, For lo, I
self be - take; Thus I can now His heav'n in - her - it— Break! e - ven

ness, my glorious dress.
hide me in His blood. He is my Hope, for - ev - er nigh; In Him a -
now, my heart, O break!

lone I live and die! In Him a - lone I live and die!

4. To Jesus I commend my spirit, Though all forsake, He will abide;
He called me through His blood's great merit, And firmly I stand at His side.
He is my Hope forever nigh; ♪ In Him alone I live and die! ♪

5. To Jesus I commend my spirit, When sight shall here mine eyes forsake,
When lips shall pale in death, why fear it, E'en though the heart at last shall break.
He is my Hope, forever nigh; ¶ In Him alone I live and die! ¶