

# **I Come to Him**

Text & Music: Sally DeFord

They came to Jesus in Galilee  
Seeking the Master, to learn at his feet,  
How kind his teachings, how gentle his voice,  
And in his word every heart may rejoice,  
For blessed, he said, are the humble and meek,  
All they who mourn, who come unto me,  
For they shall find comfort and peace.

I come to him like the multitude,  
Fed by his wisdom, my spirit renewed,  
Trusting his word, led by his light,  
Knowing his law will lead me to life,  
I come as they came,  
With faith in his name, I come to him.

They sought the Healer, they brought their lame,  
Blind and infirm, their afflicted and maimed,  
They cried to Jesus, in sorrow and loss,  
“Thou Son of David, have mercy on us!”  
They reached out to him in their suffering and grief,  
Trusting his power, they sought him in faith,  
And thus were they healed by his grace.

I come to him like the blind and lame,  
Seeking his mercy to quiet my pain.  
For as he blessed his children of old,  
I trust in his power to succour my soul,  
I come as they came,  
With faith in his name, I come to him.

First Church  
of Christ,  
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