

Come

Elizabeth Spotten

Rubato



On bend - ed knee I
The temp - ter tries to
rise with strength and

clear - ly see, Weak - ness fills my past. But vis - ions of God's
tell me I'm un - worth - y of God's light. But those hands, my
try a - gain to walk a - long his path. His per - fect life, my

per - fect love, free my mind at last. With gen - tle hands He
Sa - viors hands, show me oth - er - wise. His call for me to live
guide and light, my shep - herd and my staff. And when I fall to the

14

beck - ons me, they can bear the mark of a love. He did not come for
 per - fect - ly call can and bear the weight of - chieved. Be - cause those hands, can
 temp - ters call and bear the weight of sin. I know His hands, can

14

mf *rit.*

18

on - ly some. But calls to ev - ery - one. ly. And it gives me
 break these bands, But cleans ing per - fect - one. ly. And it gives me
 break my bands, that I can en - ter

18

1 2 3

mp

22

hope to know I'm not a - lone on this path so far from home. And hope to see so

22

f *mp*

27

per-fect ly the hands that res - cue me. And I come, I will

p accel.

32

come Come on bend - ed knee. I will

p

38

come. Al-ways come, to my Sa - vior, my Lord and

rit.

44

King.

p a tempo

mp

49

D.S. al Coda

D.S. al Coda I

54

In His hands.