

# My Raptured Soul

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #268

Words: John Berridge, 1716-1793.  
Music: Clint Wells, 2005.

D

If Je - sus kind - ly say, And  
My soul is in my ears; My  
He meets me with a kiss, And  
A soft and ten - der sigh, Now

4 D

with a whisp - ering word, "A -  
heart is all on flame; My  
with a smil - ing face; I  
heaves my hol - lowed breast; I

6 A G A

rise my love and come a - way," I run to meet my Lord.  
eyes are sweet - ly drowned in tears, And melt - ed is my frame.  
taste the dear, en - chant - ing bliss, And won - der at his grace.  
long to lay me down and die, And find e - ter - nal rest.

8 D G

My rap - tured soul will rise up, And give a cheer - ful

12 D G

spring, And dart through all the loft - y skies, To vi - sit Zi - on's

16 A G A D

King. To vi - sit Zi - on's King.