JUST AS I AM

Just as I am . . . without one plea

But that Thy blood was shed for me

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee

O Lamb of God . . . I come . . . I come.

Just as I am . . . and waiting not

To rid my soul of one dark blot

To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot

O Lamb of God . . . I come . . . I come.

Just as I am . . . tho' tossed about
With many a con-flict, many a doubt
Fight-ing with-in, and fears with-out
O Lamb of God . . . I come . . . I come.

Just as I am . . . poor wretched blind
Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind
Yea, all I need . . . in Thee to find
O Lamb of God . . . I come . . . I come.

Just as I am . . . Thou wilt receive

Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, relieve

Be-cause Thy prom-ise I believe

O Lamb of God . . . I come . . . I come.