

THE Hiding Place

Just As I Am Without One Plea

Just as I am, without one plea
But that thy blood was shed for me
And that thou bidst 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, though tossed about
With many conflicts, many a doubt
Fightings and fears within, without
O Lamb of God, I come, I come

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind
Sight, riches, healing 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
Will welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
Because thy promise I believe
O Lamb of God, I come, I come

Just as I am, thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down
Now, to be thine, yea thine alone
O Lamb of God, I come, I come