

Just As I Am

Words: Charlotte Elliott

Music: William Bradbury

(1) Just as I am, without one plea, but that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou biddest come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

(2) 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!

(3) Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

(4) 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!

(5) Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

(6) 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!