

There Is Room for Thee

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1882. Music: John Sweney.

I came to God, and my soul was lost,
I stood on the brink of woe;
I knew and felt that His arm would save,
To Him I alone must go.

Refrain

And now a child of redeeming grace,
I sing of His mercy free.
O, wanderer, come to His arms of love;
O come, there is room for thee.

I came to God and my sins confessed,
My sins that I could not bear;
I knelt me down with a broken heart,
I prayed, and He heard my prayer.

Refrain

I came to God, and He made me clean,
I plunged in the healing wave;
He bade me look at the cross He bore,
And life for a look He gave.

Refrain

I came to God in a childlike faith,
A faith that has made me whole;
A joy is mine that the world knows not,
The joy of a new born soul.

Refrain