

Dear Jesus, Canst Thou Help Me
Fanny Crosby(1820-1915)
William Kirkpatrick, ca. 1890.

Dear Jesus, canst Thou help me?
My soul is full of woe;
My heart is almost breaking,
I've nowhere else to go.

Refrain

I've nowhere else to go,
Dear Jesus, but to Thee,
And so I lift my voice and cry,
Have mercy, Lord on me.
Have mercy, Lord, on me.
Have mercy, Lord on me
And so I lift my voice and cry,
Have mercy, Lord on me.

I feel I am a sinner,
And this my only plea,
The sweet and blessed assurance,
That Thou hast died for me.

Refrain

I've heard there is a fountain,
Where cleansing waters flow;
My sins though red like crimson,
May now be white as snow.

Refrain

Thy blood doth fill that fountain,
Thy blood so pure and free;
That blood availed for others,
And now avails for me.

Refrain

Dear Jesus, loving Savior;
Thou precious dying Lamb,
Where here my faith is pleading;
Now take me as I am.