

Just As I Am, Without One Plea  
by Charles Wesley

1 JUST as I am, without one plea,  
But that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
O Lamb of God, 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!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fighting and fears, within, without,  
O Lamb of God, 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!

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am, (thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down)  
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

7 Just as I am, of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come!