

Dear Jesus, Canst Thou Help Me?

Words: Fanny Crosby (1820-1915). Music: 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.