

Just as I Am, Without One Plea

Charlotte Elliott, 1835.

William Bradbury, 1849.

Just as I amwithout one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I amand 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.

Just as I amthough tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I ampoor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I amThou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I amThy love unknown  
Hath broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

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