

Just as Thou Art  
Addison Ballard, ca. 1895.  
Edward Freeman.

Just as Thou art; to me, a child,  
Self banished and unreconciled,  
To win through patient mercy mild,  
Come, Father, unto me.

Just as Thou art; without delay,  
Although to rescue me Thy way  
Grows dark with Calvary's bloody day,  
Come, Jesus, unto me.

Just as Thou art; my guilty soul  
Beyond my struggling will's control,  
To cleanse from sin and make me whole,  
Come, Spirit, unto me.

Just as Thou art; blest Three in One,  
Accepting, as it were my own,  
The praise of what is Thine alone;  
Come, Father, Spirit, Son.