

# Just As I Am

Lyrics by Charlotte Elliott 1789-1871

Music by William B. Bradbury 1816-1868

Just as I am, with-out one plea, but that Thy blood was

shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O

Lamb of God, I come! I come!

14 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, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt;  
Fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; sight, riches, healing of the mind;  
Yes, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

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, I come!