Just as I am, without one plea Hymnal 1982 no. 693 Melody: Woodworth L.M.



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, I come.

Just as I am, though 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 am, poor, 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 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.

Just as I am, of thy great love

the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,

here for a season, then above:

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Words: Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)

Music: William Batchelder Bradbury (1816-1868)