

# I Can But Tell

## Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

Sir Arthur Sullivan

arr Chris Angelico

(♩ = 52)

Just as I am, with- out one plea, But that Thy blood was  
Just as I am, poor, wretch- ed, blind; Sight, rich- es, heal- ing  
Just as I am, Thy love un- known Hath bro- ken ev- ery

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shed for me, And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
of the mind, Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
bar- rier down; Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a- lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

10  
Just as I am, and wait- ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
Just as I am, Thou wilt re- ceive, Wilt wel- come, par- don, cleanse, re- lieve;  
Just as I am, of that free love The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,

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To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
Be- cause Thy pro- mise I be- lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
Here for a sea- son, then a- bove, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!