

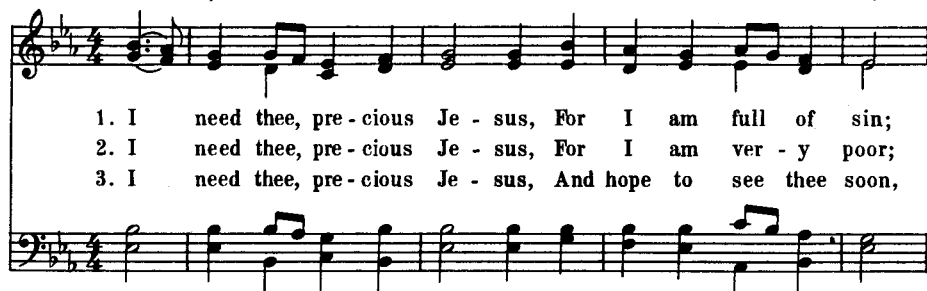
*Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life.* John 6:68

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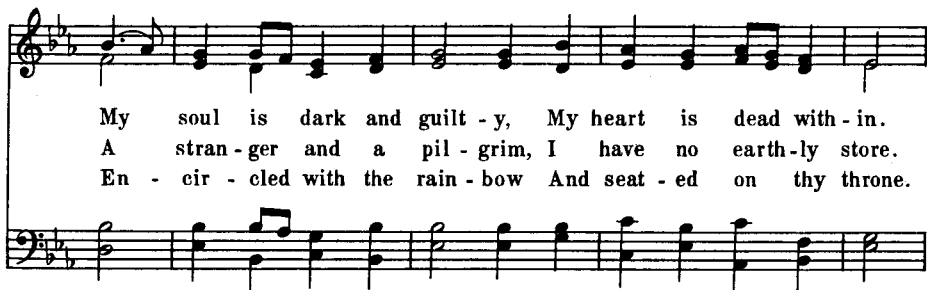
Welsh hymn melody

Ascribed to William Lloyd, 1840

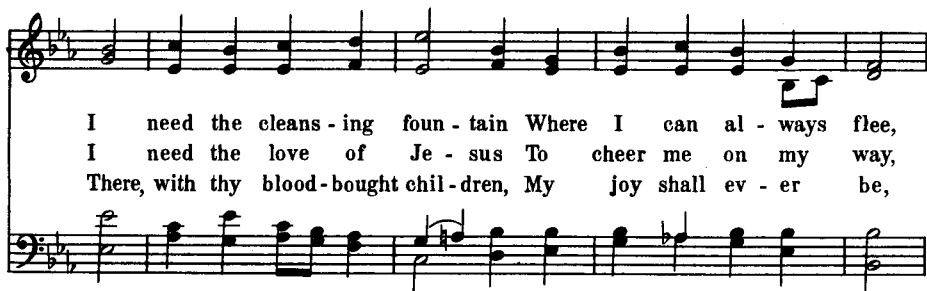
Frederick Whitfield, 1855



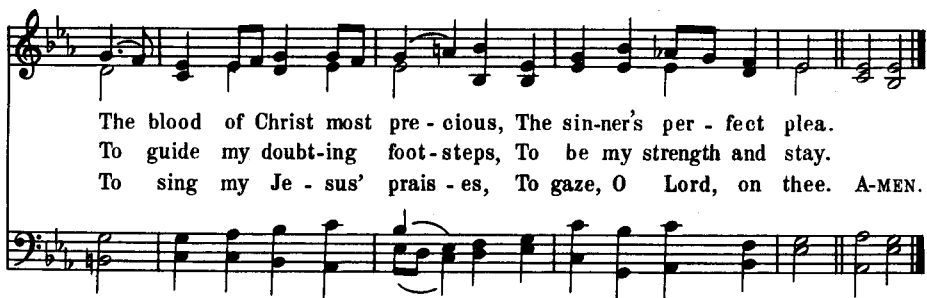
1. I need thee, pre-cious Je-sus, For I am full of sin;  
 2. I need thee, pre-cious Je-sus, For I am ver-y poor;  
 3. I need thee, pre-cious Je-sus, And hope to see thee soon,



My soul is dark and guilt-y, My heart is dead with-in.  
 A stran-ger and a pil-grim, I have no earth-ly store.  
 En-cir-cled with the rain-bow And seat-ed on thy throne.



I need the cleans-ing foun-tain Where I can al-ways flee,  
 I need the love of Je-sus To cheer me on my way,  
 There, with thy blood-bought chil-dren, My joy shall ev-er be,



The blood of Christ most pre-cious, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.  
 To guide my doubt-ing foot-steps, To be my strength and stay.  
 To sing my Je-sus' prais-es, To gaze, O Lord, on thee. A-MEN.