

vv. 1-2



1. Just \_\_\_ as I am, \_\_\_ with - out \_\_\_ one plea, But  
 2. Just \_\_\_ as I am, \_\_\_ though tossed \_\_\_ a - bout With  
 3. Just \_\_\_ as I am, \_\_\_ poor, wretched - ed, blind; Sight  
 4. Just \_\_\_ as I am, \_\_\_ thou wilt \_\_\_ re - ceive; Wilt  
 5. Just \_\_\_ as I am, \_\_\_ thy love \_\_\_ un - known Has  
 6. Just \_\_\_ as I am, \_\_\_ of thy \_\_\_ great love The



1. that \_\_\_ thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. ma - ny - a con - flict, ma - ny - a doubt;  
 3. rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,  
 4. wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve,  
 5. bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down;  
 6. breadth, \_\_\_ length, depth, and height to prove,



1. And \_\_\_ that thou bidd'st me come to thee, \_\_\_ O  
 2. Fight - ings and fears \_\_\_ with - in, with - out, \_\_\_ O  
 3. Yea, \_\_\_ all I need \_\_\_ in thee to find, \_\_\_ O  
 4. Be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve, \_\_\_ O  
 5. Now \_\_\_ to be thine, \_\_\_ yea, thine a - lone, \_\_\_ O  
 6. Here \_\_\_ for a sea - son, then a - bove: \_\_\_ O



Lamb of God, \_\_\_ I come, I come. come.



vv. 1-2

1 O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove!  
 2 O tell of his might! O sing of his grace!  
 3 The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,  
 4 Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?  
 5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

1 O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love!  
 2 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.  
 3 Al - might - y, thy power hath found - ed of old,  
 4 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
 5 in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

1 Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
 2 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,  
 3 hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,  
 4 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
 5 thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

1 pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
2 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.  
3 and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
4 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
5 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Words: Robert Grant (1779-1838)

Music: *Hanover*, att. William Croft (1678-1727)

♩ = 108  
10 10. 11 11