

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that your blood was shed for me,
And that you bid me come to thee,
O Lord I come

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many conflicts, many doubts,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lord I come

O Lamb of God I come
O Lamb of God I come
I come to you

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
All these I need in you to find,
O Lord I come

Just as I am, you will receive
Welcome and pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because your promise I believe,
O Lord I come

Just as I am, your love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be yours, Lord, yours alone,
O Lord I come

Words: Charlotte Elliot adapt Andrew & Wendy Rayner

Music: Andrew Rayner

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