

## Just As I Am

354

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea  
 2 Just as I am, and wait - ing not  
 3 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout  
 4 Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive,

but that thy blood was shed for me,  
 to rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 with man - ya con - flict, man - ya doubt,  
 wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;

and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
 to thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
 fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out,  
 be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve,

O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

WORDS: Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)  
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

WOODWORTH  
 L.M.

# Rock of Ages

384

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me  
 2 Not the la - bors of my hands can ful -  
 3 Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply  
 4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when my

hide my - self in thee; let the wa - ter and the blood,  
 fill thy law's de - mands; could my zeal no res - pite know,  
 to thy cross I cling; na - ked, come to thee for dress,  
 eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds un - known,

from thy wound - ed side which flowed, be of sin the  
 could my tears for - ev - er flow, all for sin could  
 help - less, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the  
 see thee on thy judg - ment throne, Rock of A - ges,

dou - ble cure, save from wrath and make me pure.  
 not a - tone; thou must save and thou a - lone.  
 foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!  
 cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

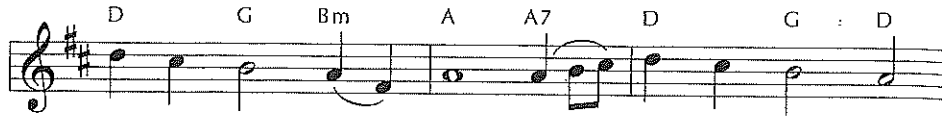
WORDS: Augustus M. Toplady (1740-1778)  
 MUSIC: Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

TOPLADY  
 7.7.7.7.7.

## 817 We Walk by Faith and Not by Sight



1 We walk by faith and not by sight; with  
 2 We may not touch your hands and side, nor  
 3 Help then, O Lord, our un - be - lief; and  
 4 And when our life of faith is done, in



gra - cious words draw near, O Christ, who spoke as  
 fol - low where you trod; but in your prom - ise  
 may our faith a - bound to call on you when  
 realms of clear - er light may we be - hold you



none e'er spoke: "My peace be with you here."  
 we re - jice and cry, "My Lord and God!"  
 you are near and seek where you are found.  
 as you are, with full and end - less sight.

*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

The opening line here is essentially a quotation of 2 Corinthians 5:7, but that affirmation is fleshed out by references to the appearance of the risen Christ to Thomas (John 20:19-29). The shape note tune, named for a stream in Fayette County, Pennsylvania, adds resolution to the words.

TEXT: Henry Alford, 1844, alt.

MUSIC: Samuel McFarland, c. 1814; harm. Richard Proulx, 1986  
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DUNLAP'S CREEK  
 CM

## 631 There Is a Balm in Gilead

*Refrain (Unison)*

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed whole,

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

1 Some-times I feel dis-cour-aged, and think my work's in vain,  
 2 If you can-not preach like Pe-ter, if you can-not pray like Paul,  
 3 Don't ev-er feel dis-cour-aged, for Je-sus is your friend;

*to Refrain*

but then the Ho-ly Spir-it re-vives my soul a-gain.  
 you can tell the love of Je-sus, and say, "He died for all."  
 and if you lack for knowl-edge he'll ne'er re-fuse to lend.

WORDS and MUSIC: African-American spiritual

BALM IN GILEAD  
Irregular