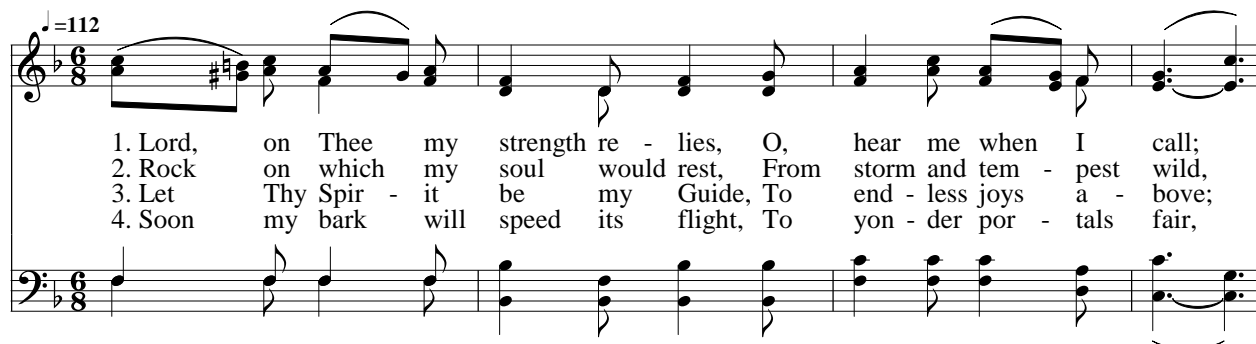


Pure Within

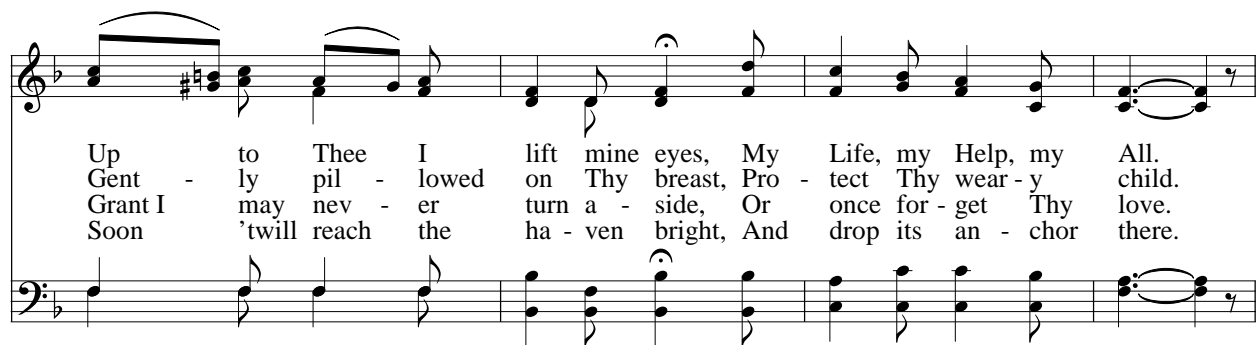
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 112$

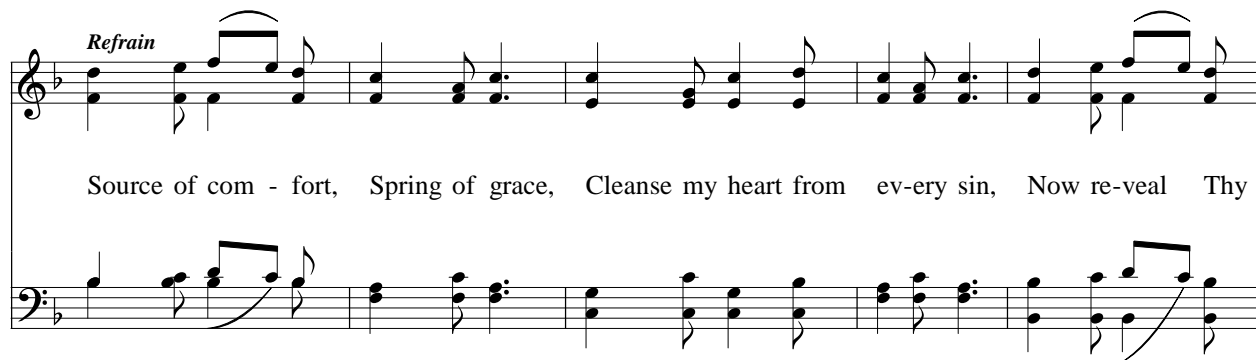


1. Lord, on Thee my strength re - lies, O, hear me when I call;
2. Rock on which my soul would rest, From storm and tem - pest wild,
3. Let Thy Spir - it be my Guide, To end - less joys a - bove;
4. Soon my bark will speed its flight, To yon - der por - tals fair,

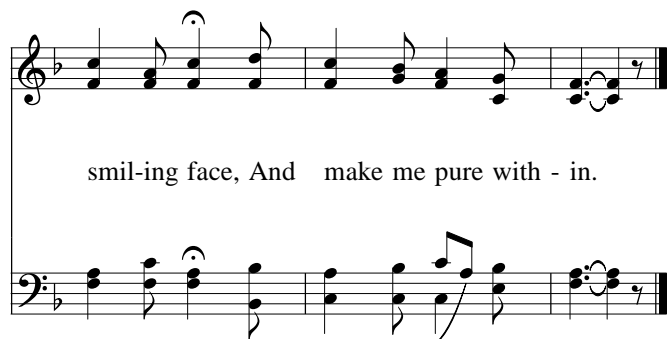


Up to Thee I lift mine eyes, My Life, my Help, my All.
Gent - ly pil - lowed on Thy breast, Pro - tect Thy wear - y child.
Grant I may nev - er turn a - side, Or once for - get Thy love.
Soon 'twill reach the ha - ven bright, And drop its an - chor there.

Refrain



Source of com - fort, Spring of grace, Cleanse my heart from ev - ery sin, Now re - veal Thy



smil - ing face, And make me pure with - in.