

This My Plea

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby (1820-1915)

Bentley DeForest Ackley (1872-1958)



1. What I am, Thine eye can see, Yet I come, O Lord, to Thee.
2. As I am, I seek Thy face, Kneel-ing at the door of grace;
3. As I am, O bless-ed Lord, I be-lieve and trust Thy Word;
4. Lost, but found, my sins for-giv'n, Child of God and heir of Heav'n;



Though my sins are crim-son red, Yet for me Thy blood was shed.
O for-give this heart of mine, Cleanse me now and seal me Thine.
Let my soul no long-er roam, Take, O take the wan-d'rer home.
Lost, but found, what joy is mine! Thou dost cleanse and keep me Thine.



This my plea, my on-ly plea: Through Thy of-fering once for me, I may cast my-



- self on Thee, Je-sus, my Re - deem-er.

