

Jesus, My All  
Fanny Crosby, 1866.  
Lowell Mason, 1856.

Lord, at Thy mercy seat, humbly I fall;  
Pleading Thy promise sweet, Lord, hear my call;  
Now let Thy work begin, oh, make me pure within,  
Cleanse me from every sin, Jesus, my all.

Tears of repentant grief, silently fall;  
Help Thou my unbelief, hear Thou my call;  
Oh, how I pine for Thee! 'Tis all my hope and plea:  
Jesus has died for me, Jesus, my all.

Still at Thy mercy seat, Savior, I fall;  
Trusting Thy promise sweet, heard is my call;  
Faith wings my soul to Thee; this all my song shall be,  
Jesus has died for me, Jesus my all.