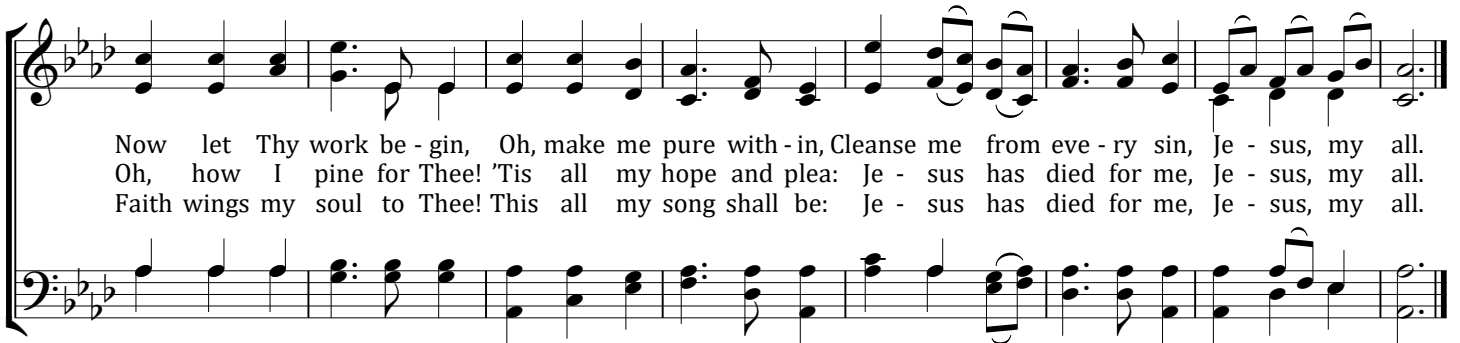


# Jesus, My All

*While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8 Neither is there salvation in any other:  
for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. Ac. 4:12*



1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy seat, Hum-bly I fall; Plead - ing Thy prom - ise sweet, Lord, hear my call;  
2. Tears of re - pen - tant grief Si - lent - ly fall; Help Thou my un - be - lief, Hear Thou my call;  
3. Still at Thy mer - cy seat, Sav - ior I fall; Trust - ing Thy prom - ise sweet, Heard is my call;



Now let Thy work be - gin, Oh, make me pure with - in, Cleanse me from eve - ry sin, Je - sus, my all.  
Oh, how I pine for Thee! 'Tis all my hope and plea: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.  
Faith wings my soul to Thee! This all my song shall be: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

WORDS: Frances J. Crosby, pub.1865. MUSIC: "Eileen Aroon"; Gaelic melody. Public Domain.