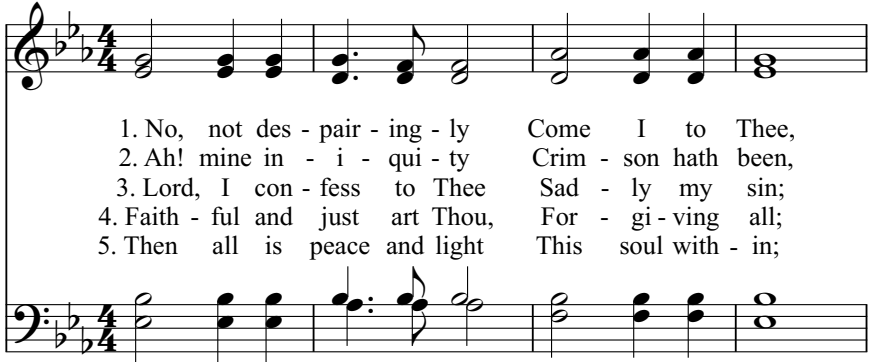
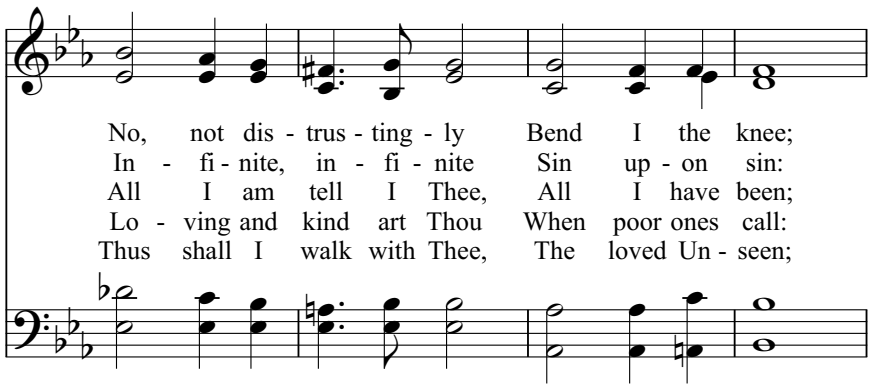


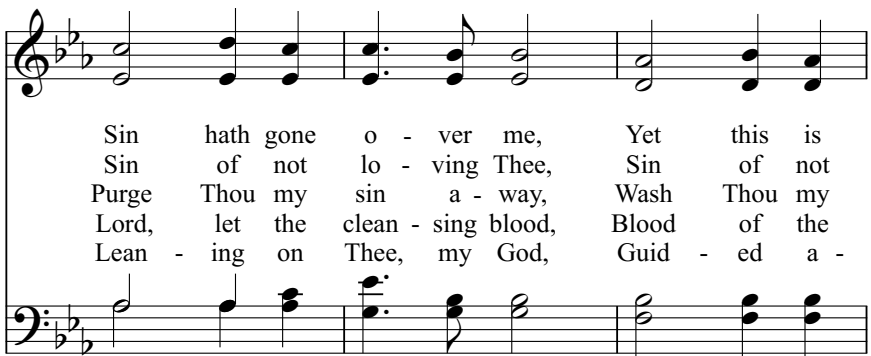
# No, Not Despairingly



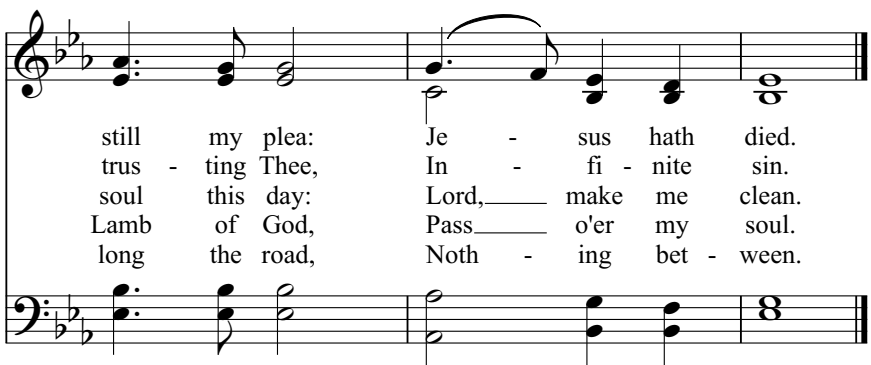
1. No, not des - pair - ing - ly      Come I to Thee,  
2. Ah! mine in - i - qui - ty      Crim - son hath been,  
3. Lord, I con - fess to Thee      Sad - ly my sin;  
4. Faith - ful and just art Thou,      For - gi - ving all;  
5. Then all is peace and light      This soul with - in;



No, not dis - trus - ting - ly      Bend I the knee;  
In - fi - nite, in - fi - nite      Sin up - on sin:  
All I am tell I Thee,      All I have been;  
Lo - ving and kind art Thou      When poor ones call:  
Thus shall I walk with Thee,      The loved Un - seen;



Sin hath gone o - ver me,      Yet this is  
Sin of not lo - ving Thee,      Sin of not  
Purge Thou my sin a - way,      Wash Thou my  
Lord, let the clean - sing blood,      Blood of the  
Lean - ing on Thee, my God,      Guid - ed a -



still my plea:      Je - sus hath died.  
trus - ting Thee,      In - fi - nite sin.  
soul this day:      Lord, make me clean.  
Lamb of God,      Pass o'er my soul.  
long the road,      Noth - ing bet - ween.