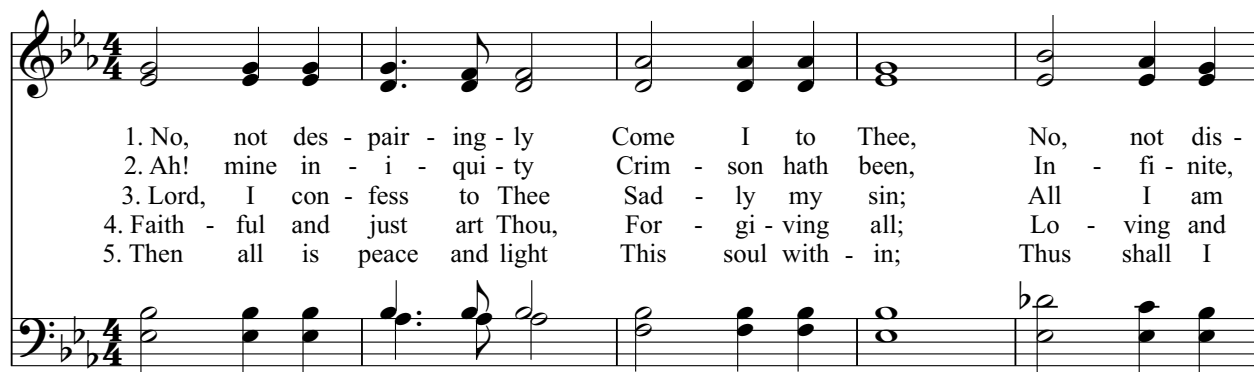
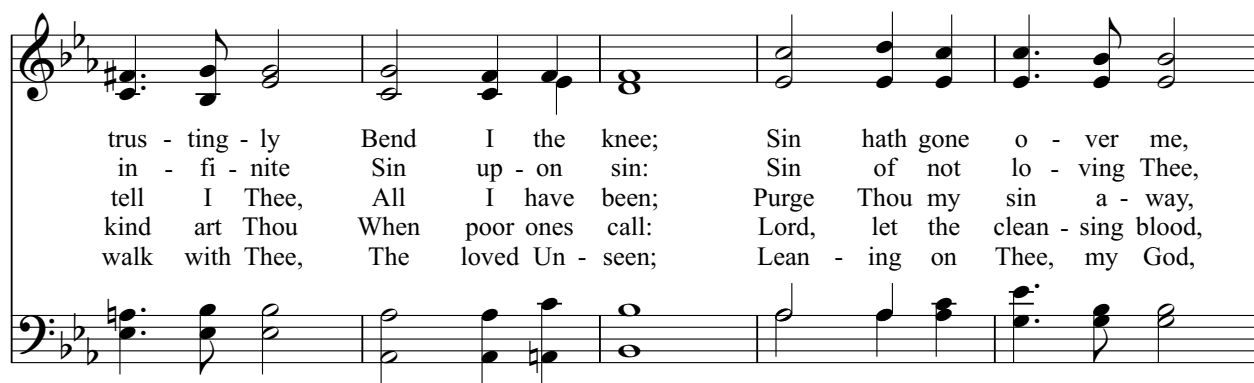


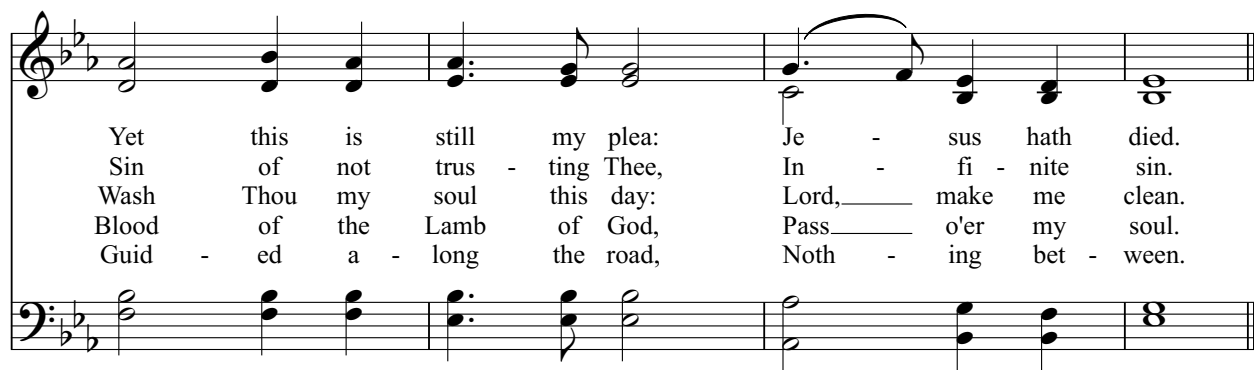
# No, Not Despairingly



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



trus - ting - ly      Bend I the knee;      Sin hath gone o - ver me,  
 in - fi - nite      Sin up - on sin:      Sin of not lo - ving Thee,  
 tell I Thee,      All I have been;      Purge Thou my sin a - way,  
 kind art Thou      When poor ones call:      Lord, let the clean - sing blood,  
 walk with Thee,      The loved Un - seen;      Lean - ing on Thee, my God,



Yet this is still my plea:      Je - sus hath died.  
 Sin of not trus - ting Thee,      In - fi - nite sin.  
 Wash Thou my soul this day:      Lord, make me clean.  
 Blood of the Lamb of God,      Pass o'er my soul.  
 Guid - ed a - long the road,      Noth - ing bet - ween.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889  
 Tune: Ann B. Spratt, 1829-



Irregular  
 KEDRON  
[www.hymnary.org/text/no\\_not\\_despairingly\\_come\\_i\\_to\\_thee](http://www.hymnary.org/text/no_not_despairingly_come_i_to_thee)