

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;
 2. On Thy dear Son I now be-lieve, O let me feel Thy power;
 3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
 4. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live;
 5. How would my faint - ing soul re-joice Could I but see Thy face!
 6. I do be - lieve, I now be-lieve That Je - sus died for me,

6

If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
 And all my var - ied wants re - lieve, In this ac-cept - ed hour.
 O let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with-out it dies.
 And here I will un - wea - ried lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.
 Now let me hear Thy quick-ening voice, And taste Thy par-doning grace.
 And that He shed His pre - vious blood From sin to set me free.