Lord, I Believe

1. Lord, I believe; I’ve heard Thy gracious call; Fain would I find in Thee my all in all; Come now and take away my sin and grief; keep me pure within; Among ten thousand Thou art King and Chief; blest assurance sweet; Dear Master, come, oh, come to my relief;

2. I know Thy blood can wash away my sin, I know Thy grace can Thee my all in all; Come now and take away my sin and grief; keep me pure within; Among ten thousand Thou art King and Chief; blest assurance sweet; Dear Master, come, oh, come to my relief;

3. And as I bend before Thy mercy seat, Oh, fill my soul with Chorus

Words by Helen R. Young
Music by Robert Lowry

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