Lord, At Thy Mercy Seat

JESUS, MY ALL

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: Anonymous

1. Lord, at Thy mercy-seat Humbly I fall; Pleading Thy promise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work begin,

2. Tears of repentant grief Silently fall; Help Thou my unbeliefl, Hear Thou my call: Oh, how I pine for Thee!

3. Still at Thy mercy-seat Savior, I fall; Trusting Thy promise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee;

Oh, make me pure within, Cleanse me from ev'ry sin, Jesus, my all.
'Tis all my hope and plea: Jesus has died for me, Jesus, my all.
This all my song shall be, Jesus has died for me, Jesus, my all.