

# **JESUS, BE MY ALL**

## **(HOW SAD OUR STATE)**

**VERSE 1    How sad our state by nature is  
Our sin how deep it stains  
When Satan takes our captive minds  
And bids us with his chains  
But there's a voice of sovereign grace  
Within Your sacred Word  
"Come you hopeless, lost sinners come  
And trust upon the Lord."**

**VERSE 2    My soul obeys the mighty call  
And runs to this relief  
I have believed Your promise, Lord  
Oh! Help my unbelief  
To the fountain of Your own blood  
Incarnate God, I fly  
Here let me wash my spotted soul  
From crimes of deepest dye**

**VERSE 3    Stretch out your arm, victorious King  
My reigning sins subdue  
Defeat the pride that dwells within  
Keep Calvary in my view  
A guilty, weak, and helpless soul  
Into Your hands I fall  
Lord, be my strength and righteousness  
My Jesus, be my all**