JESUS, BE MY ALL (HOW SAD OUR STATE)

J = 74 **INTRO** *Dm*9 | *Fmai*7

VERSE 1 How sad our state by nature is

Our sin how deep it stains

When Satan takes our captive minds

And binds 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 (3x)

Am2 | C2 | Dm2 | Fmaj7 | Am9