

SALISBURY 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6

1. God of my sal-va-tion, hear, And help me to be-lieve; Sim-ply do I now draw near, Thy bless-ing to re-ceive; Full of guilt, a-las! I am,
 2. Stand-ing now as new-ly slain, To thee I lift mine eye, Balm of all my grief and pain, Thy blood is al-ways nigh, Now as yes-terday the same,
 3. Noth-ing have I, Lord, to pay, Nor can thy grace pro-cure; Emp-ty send me not a-way, For I, thou know'st, am poor, Dust and ash-es is my name,
 4. No good word, or work, or thought, Bring I to buy thy grace; Par-don I ac-cept unbought, The prof-fer I em-brace, Com-ing as at first I came

But to thy wounds for re-fuge flee; Friend of sin-ners, spot-less Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me.
 Thou art and wilt for-ev-er be; Friend of sin-ners, spot-less Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me.
 My all is sin and mis-er-y; Friend of sin-ners, spot-less Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me.
 To take and not be-stow on thee; Friend of sin-ners, spot-less Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me.