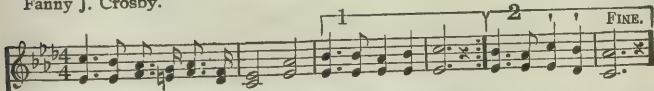
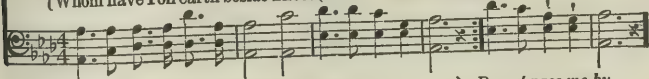


Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.



1. { Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling, (Omit.....) Do not pass me by.
2. { Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition, (Omit.....) Help my un-be-lief.
3. { Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, (Omit.....) Save me by Thy grace.
4. { Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? (Omit.....) Whom in Heav'n but Thee?



D.S.—While on others Thou art call-ing, (Omit.....) Do not pass me by.

