

Fanny Crosby

W. Howard Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble
 2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy find a sweet re -
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to

cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me
 lief; Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion; Help my un - be
 face; Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken - spir - it, Save me by Thy
 me, Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but

Refrain

by.
 lief. Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 grace.
 Thee?

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.