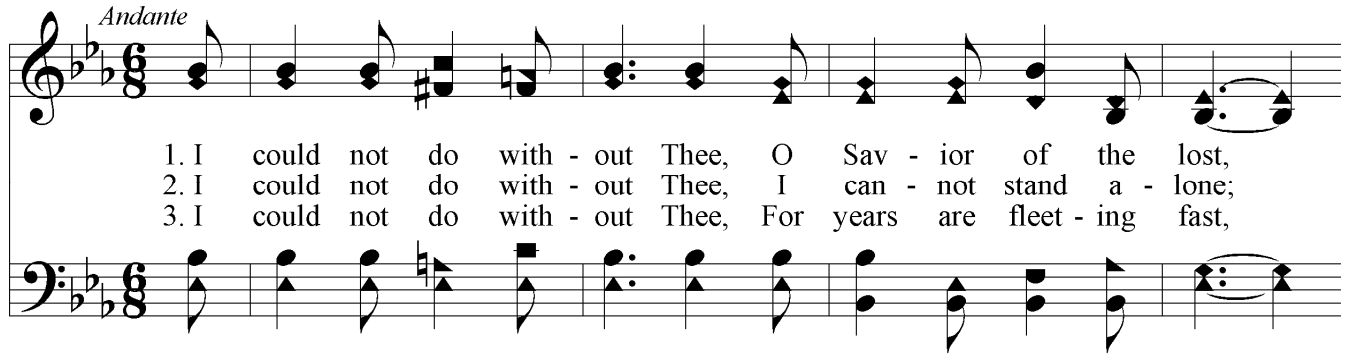
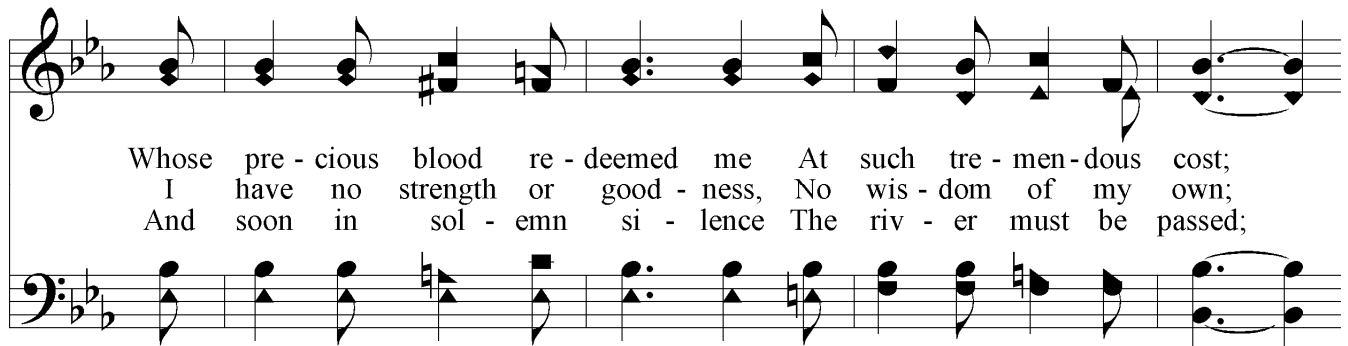


# I Could Not Do Without Thee

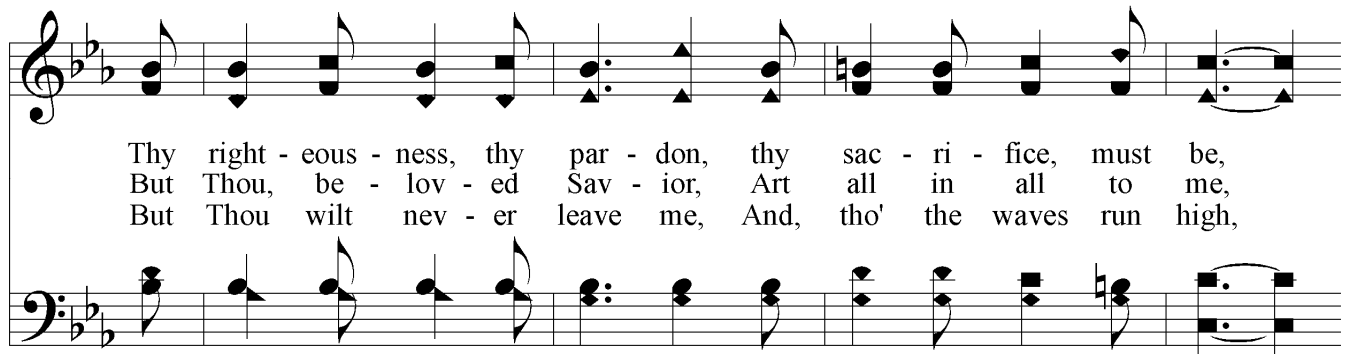
*Andante*



1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - ior of the lost,  
2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone;  
3. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast,



Whose pre - cious blood re - deemed me At such tre - men - dous cost;  
I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own;  
And soon in sol - emn si - lence The riv - er must be passed;



Thy right - eous - ness, thy par - don, thy sac - ri - fice, must be,  
But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, Art all in all to me,  
But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And, tho' the waves run high,

*Rit...*



My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.  
And weak - ness will be pow - er, If lean - ing hard on Thee.  
I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis - per "It is I."