

I Stretch My Hands To Thee

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1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;
3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

Chorus— I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me,

D. C. for Chorus

If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith - er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
And all my wants Thou wouldst re - lieve, in this ac - cept - ed hour.
O let me now re - ceive that gift! My soul with - out it dies.

And thru His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.