Pass Me Not

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: W.H. Doane

Pass me not, O gentle Savior, Hear my humble cry;
Let me at Thy throne of mercy, find a sweet release;
Trust in only in Thy merit Would I seek Thy face;
Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,

While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by, Saviour,
Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help me unbelieving.
Heal my wounded broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Saviour, hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.