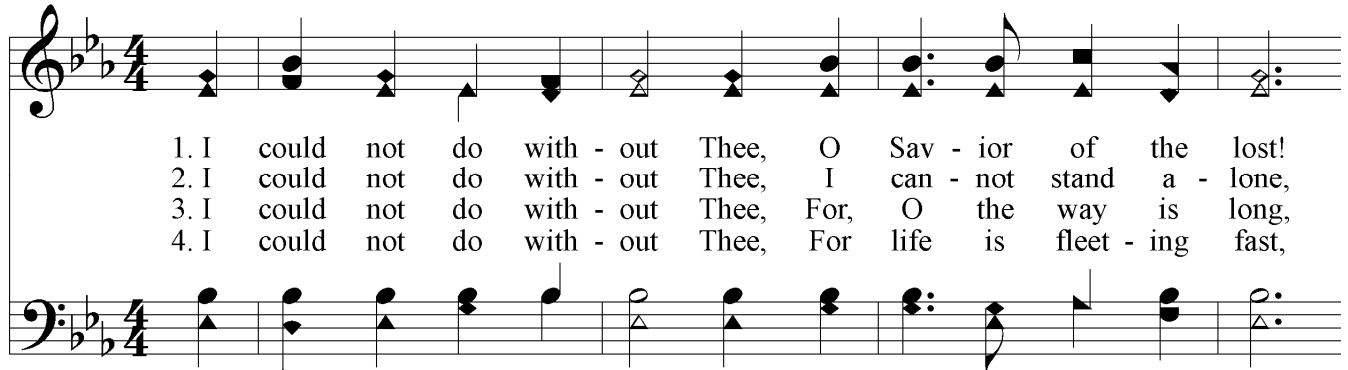
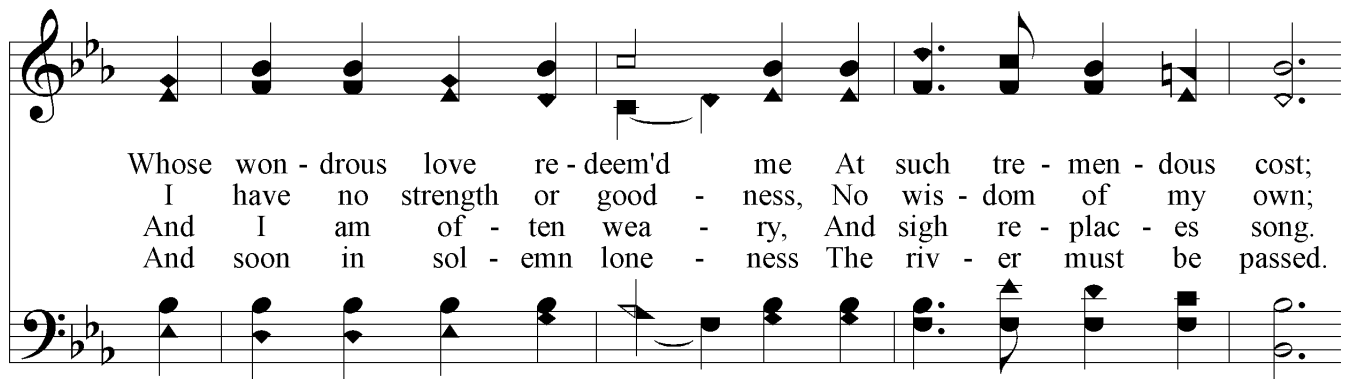


# I Could Not Do Without Thee

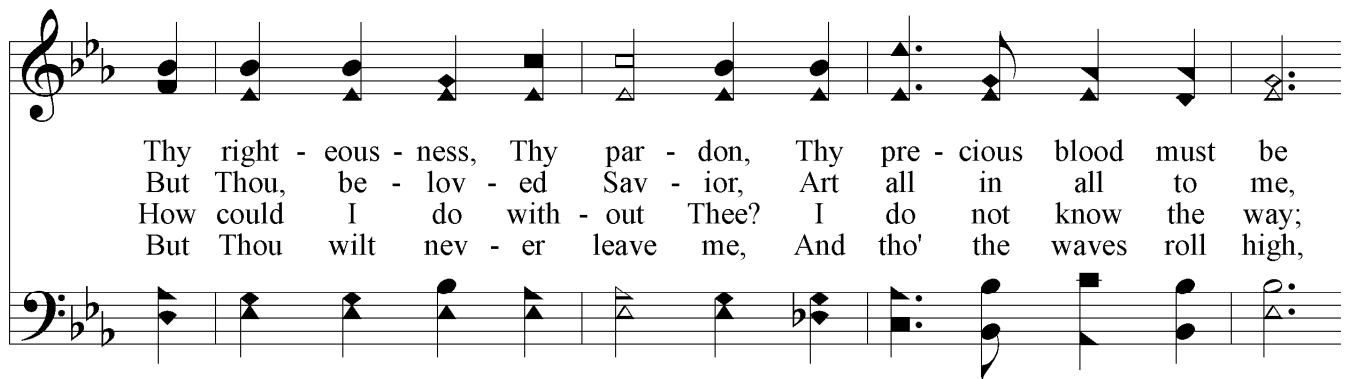
RIDLEY 7s & 6s D.



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, O the way is long,  
4. I could not do with - out Thee, For life is fleet - ing fast,



Whose won - drous love re - deem'd me At such tre - men - dous cost;  
I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own;  
And I am of - ten wea - ry, And sigh re - plac - es song,  
And soon in sol - emn lone - ness The riv - er must be passed.



Thy right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be  
But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, Art all in all to me,  
How could I do with - out Thee? I do not know the way;  
But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And tho' the waves roll high,



My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.  
And per - fect strength in weak - ness Is theirs who lean on Thee.  
Thou know - est, and Thou lead - est, And wilt not let me stray.  
I know Thou wilt be with me, And whis - per, "It is I."