

# I Do Believe

*C. M.*

G

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;  
2. On Thy dear Son I now be - lieve, O let me feel Thy pow'r;  
3. 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?  
And all my var - ied wants re - lieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.  
O let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with - out it dies.

And that He shed His pre - cious blood From sin to set me free.