

## Pass Me Not

Lyle Lovett

Pass me not, O gentle Savior,  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

(I'm calling)  
Savior, Savior,  
(Why don't you)  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

Let me at Thy throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief,  
Kneeling there in deep contrition;  
Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Would I seek Thy face;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by Thy grace.

Thou the Spring of all my comfort,  
More than life to me,  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?  
Whom in heav'n but Thee?