

# I have no claim on grace

Albert Orsborn

*A*  $\text{♩} = 100$  *A* *Em/A*

I have no claim on grace;  
From whence my soul's dis-tress  
O par-don speak-ing blood!

I have no right to plead;  
but from the hold of sin?  
O soul re-new-ing grace!

*Em6/A* *D6/A* *A* *G*

I stand be-fore my mak-er's face con-demned in thought and deed.  
And whence my hope of right-eous-ness but from thy grace with-in?  
Through Christ I know the love of God and see the Fath-er's face.

*G* *A* *A* *Em7/A*

But since there died a Lamb  
I speak to thee my need  
I now set forth thy praise,

- who, guilt-less, my guilt bore,  
- and tell my true com-plaint;  
- thy loy-al ser-vant I,

*D* *E* *A/C#* *D* *A/E*

I lay fast hold on Je-sus' name, and sin is mine no  
Thou on-ly canst con-vert in-deed a sin-ner to a  
And glad-ly de-di-cate my days my God to glo-ri

16 *A* *G* *G* *D*

more. saint. -fy.  
 My all is on the al -tar, I'm wait -ing for the fire;

21 *D* *G* *G* *D*

to be your ho -ly ser -vant Lord this is my heart's de

25 *D* *G* *G* *D*

-sire. Come Spi -rit and dwell with -in, - new life in you I be -gin,

29 *D* *G* *G/A* *D*

come burn up all trace of sin and make me pure.