I am not worthy, holy Lord



I am not worthy, holy Lord, That Thou shouldst come to me; Speak but the word; one gracious word Can set the sinner free.

I am not worthy; cold and bare The lodging of my soul; How canst Thou deign to enter there? Lord, speak, and make me whole. I am not worthy; yet, my God, How can I say Thee nay; Thee, who didst give Thy flesh and blood My ransom price to pay?

O come! in this sweet morning hour Feed me with food divine; And fill with all Thy love and power This worthless heart of mine.

Henry W. Baker

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