

# Andrew Peterson, Just As I Am

Just as I Am

What's that on the ground?  
It's what's left of my heart  
Somebody named Jesus broke it to pieces  
And planted the shards  
And they're coming up green,  
And they're coming in bloom  
I can hardly believe this is all coming true

(chorus)  
Just as I am and just as I was  
Just as I will be He loves me, He does  
He showed me the day that  
He shed His own blood  
He loves me, oh He loves me, He does

All of my life I've held on to this fear  
These thistles and vines ensnare and entwine  
What flowers appeared  
It's the fear that I'll fall one too many times  
It's the fear that His love is no better than mine  
(but He tells me that)

(chorus)  
Just as I am and just as I was  
Just as I will be He loves me, He does  
He showed me the day that  
He shed His own blood  
He loves me, oh He loves me, He does  
He loves me, oh, He loves me, He does

Well it's time now to harvest what little that grew  
This man they call Jesus, who planted the seeds  
Has come for the fruit  
And the best that I've got isn't nearly enough  
He's glad for the crop, but it's me that He loves

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