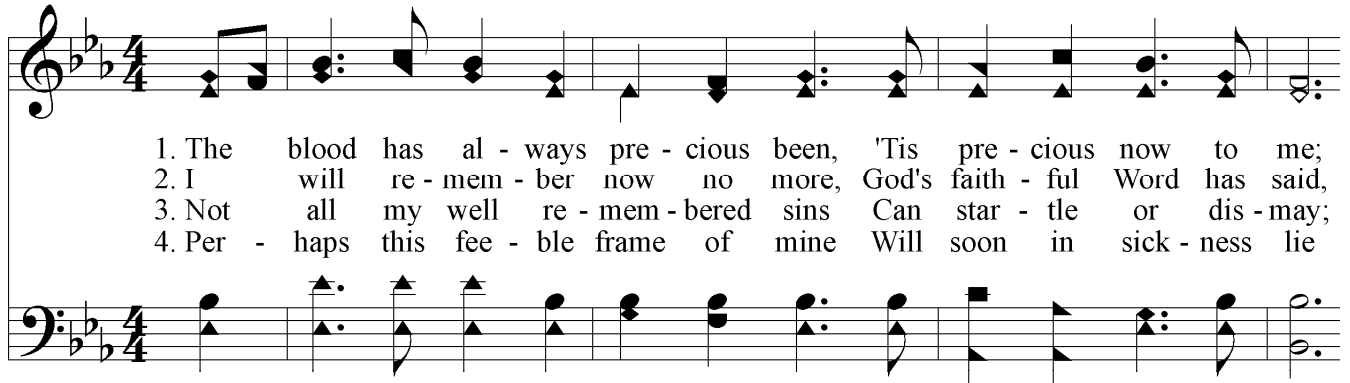
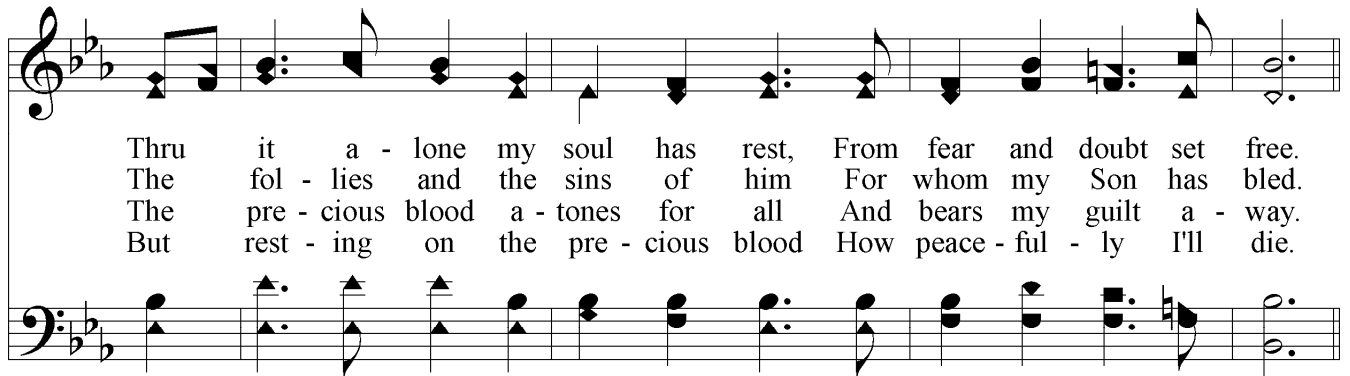


Precious Blood



1. The blood has al - ways pre - cious been, 'Tis pre - cious now to me;
2. I will re - mem - ber now no more, God's faith - ful Word has said,
3. Not all my well re - mem - bered sins Can star - tle or dis - may;
4. Per - haps this fee - ble frame of mine Will soon in sick - ness lie



Thru it a - lone my soul has rest, From fear and doubt set free.
The fol - lies and the sins of him For whom my Son has bled.
The pre - cious blood a - tones for all And bears my guilt a - way.
But rest - ing on the pre - cious blood How peace - ful - ly I'll die.

Chorus



Oh, won - drous is the crim - son tide Which from my Sav - ior flowed;



And still in heav'n my song shall be The pre - cious, pre - cious blood.