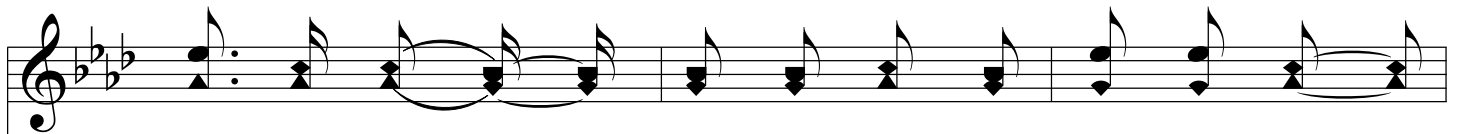


The Blood Is All My Plea

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. I knew that God in His word had spo - ken, The pow'r of sin can
2. Must I go on in sin and sor - row, To - day in sun - shine,
3. With an - guish wrung, I cried, my Lord, Is there not pow'r in
4. Oh, yes, My love will take you in, The blood will cleanse you
5. And there I stand this ver - y hour, Kept by Al - might - y



all be bro - ken, The heart held cap - tive, yet be free;
clouds to - mor - row? First I'm sin - ning, then re - pent - ing,
Je - sus' blood To make in me a per - fect cure,
from all sin, Will wash a - way your guilt - y stains,
keep - ing pow'r; Temp - ta - tions come, the blood's my plea,



Lord is this bless - ing not for me?
Now I'm stub - born, then re - lent - ing. The blood, the blood is
To cleanse my heart and keep it pure? The blood, the blood is
And cleanse till not one spot re - mains.
The pre - cious blood now cleans - es me.



all my plea, Hal - le - lu - jah! it cleans - eth me; Hal - le - lu - jah! it cleans - eth me.

