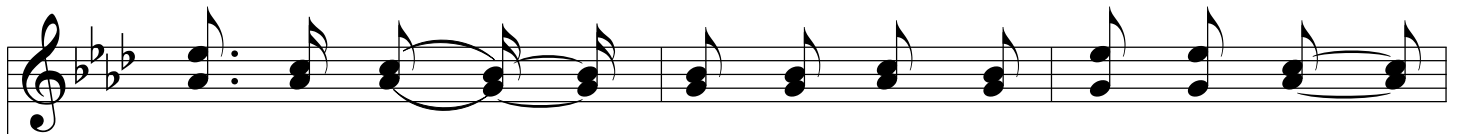


# The Blood Is All My Plea

Ab



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,



## Chorus



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.

