

- 4 Yes, triumphant hallelujahs
Still arise to greet His name !
Sweet it is to sound His praises,
Blest it is to spread His fame !

5.

Tune—G. H., No. 4, page 7.

WHAT can wash away my stain ?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus ;
What can make me whole again ?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

REF.—Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow ;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my cleansing this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus ;
For my pardon this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3 Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus ;
Naught of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus ;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

5 Now by this I'll overcome—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus ;
Now by this I'll reach my home—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

6 Glory ! glory ! thus I sing—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus ;
All my praise for this I bring—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.