

"WHITER THAN SNOW."

Words by JAS. NICHOLSON.]

[Music by Wm. G. FISCHER.

1. Dear Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want thee for ev - er to

live in my soul; Break down ev' - ry i - dol, cast out ev' - ry foe; Now,

CHORUS,
wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

whit - er than snow; Now, wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

2.

Dear Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,
Apply thine own blood, and extract every stain;
To get this blest washing I all things forego,
Now, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus—"Whiter than snow," &c.

3.

Dear Jesus, come down from thy throne in the
skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself, and whatever I know—
Now, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus—"Whiter than snow," &c.

4.

Dear Jesus, thou see'st I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create.
To those who have sought thee thou never saidst

No,—

Now, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus—"Whiter than snow," &c.

5.

Dear Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
I wait, blessed Lord, at thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow—
Now, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus—"Whiter than snow," &c.

6.

The blessing by faith I receive from above;
O glory! my soul is made perfect in love;
My pray - r has prevailed, and this moment I know
The blood is applied—I am whiter than snow.

Chorus—Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Dear Jesus, thy blood makes me whiter than snow.