

HYMN.

"The precious blood of Christ."—1 Pet. 1: 19.

O Christ! thy blood! thy precious blood!
Was shed on Calvary!
The thorns, the nails, the spear, the wood!
Tell how thou lovest *me*!

O precious! *precious*! PRECIOUS blood!
Warm from thy heart it flows!
Th' eternal, boundless love of God!
Thy bleeding wounds disclose.

I'll sing thy blood, thy precious blood!
So freely shed for me.
Nor wrath, nor sin, nor flame, nor flood,
Shall rend my soul from thee.

My Saviour's blood, His precious blood,
Poured forth upon the tree,
Proclaims the Righteousness of God,
And sets the sinner free.

O Love! unutterable Love!
In gushing streams of blood!
Flowing from Heaven's high throne above!
The eternal heart of God!

O wondrous grace! that precious blood
Purged all *my* sins away!
In perfect righteousness I *stood*
On His bright rising day.

For *me*! for *ME*! Christ's precious blood
Was poured on Calvary;
My place He took, for *me* He stood,
He bled and died for *ME*!

I'll sing that blood, that precious blood,
Which Jesus shed for me,—
Eternal Love's overflowing flood,—
To all eternity!

S. T. R.