

'Twas Jesus' Blood

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"...ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ." (Eph. 2:13)

HARRY D. LOES

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1. A sin-ner, lost, condemned was I, Doomed an e-ter-nal death to die;
2. I ne'er could be at peace with God, But for the cleansing, crimson flood,
3. No doubter's scorn or creed of man Can shake my faith in Cal-v'ry's plan;

But Je-sus died for me, He bore sin's pen-al-ty, On Cal-v'ry's
No one but Christ could win A-tone-ment for all sin— He signed my
His blood re-deemed my soul, It made me pure and whole; By faith my

hill was lift-ed high. 'Twas Je-sus' blood that ransomed me,
par-don with His blood. 'Twas Jesus' blood that ransomed me,
life in Him be-gan.

From chains of sin He set me free, While a-ges roll,
He set me free, While a-ges roll,

my song shall be: 'Twas Je-sus' blood that ransomed me.
My song shall be: ransomed me.

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