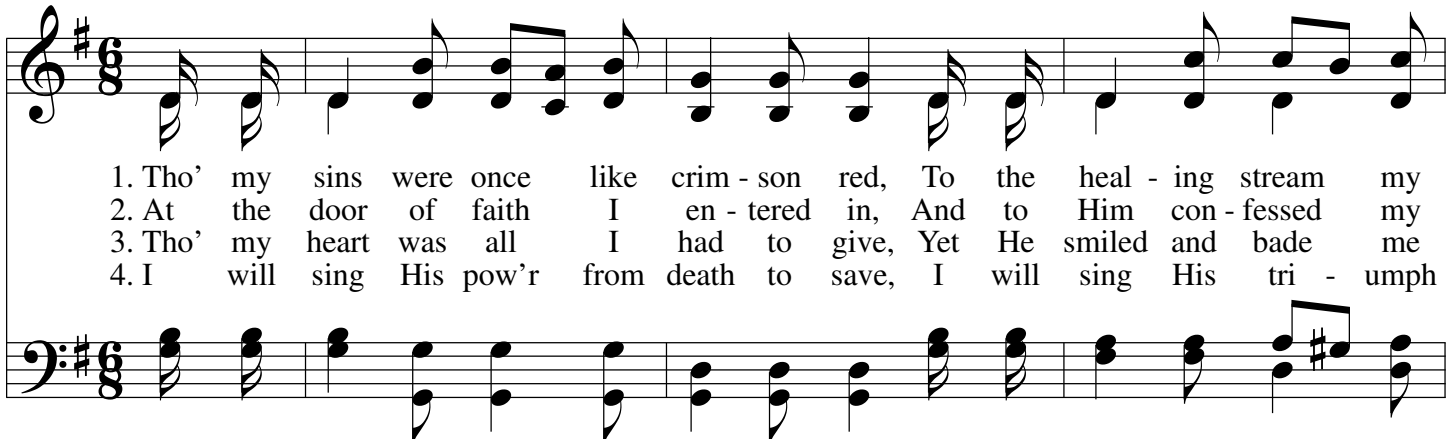


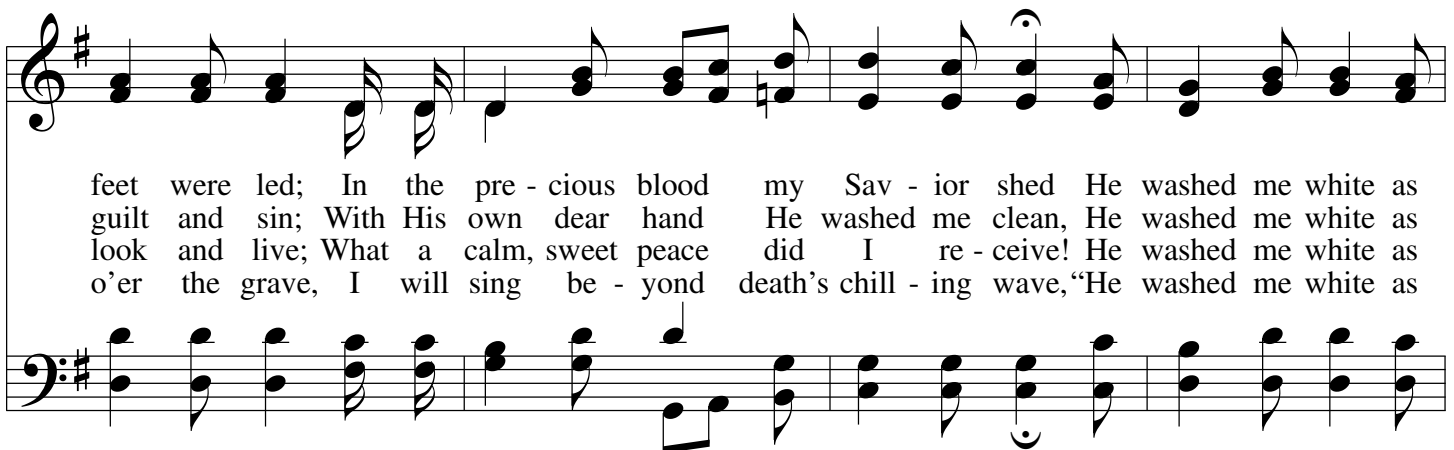
# Washed White As Snow

Isaiah 1:18

G

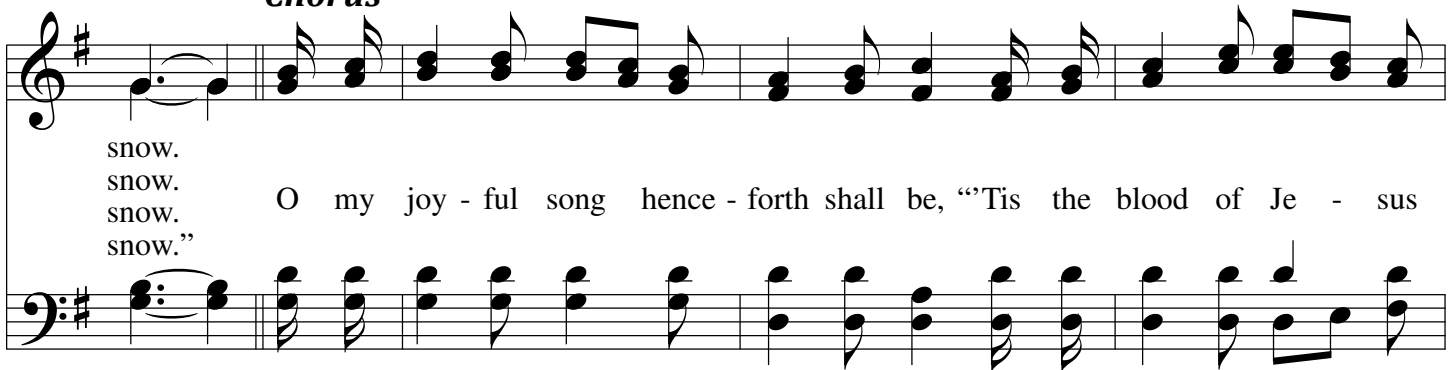


1. Tho' my sins were once like crim - son red, To the heal - ing stream my  
2. At the door of faith I en - tered in, And to Him con - fessed my  
3. Tho' my heart was all I had to give, Yet He smiled and bade me  
4. I will sing His pow'r from death to save, I will sing His tri - umph

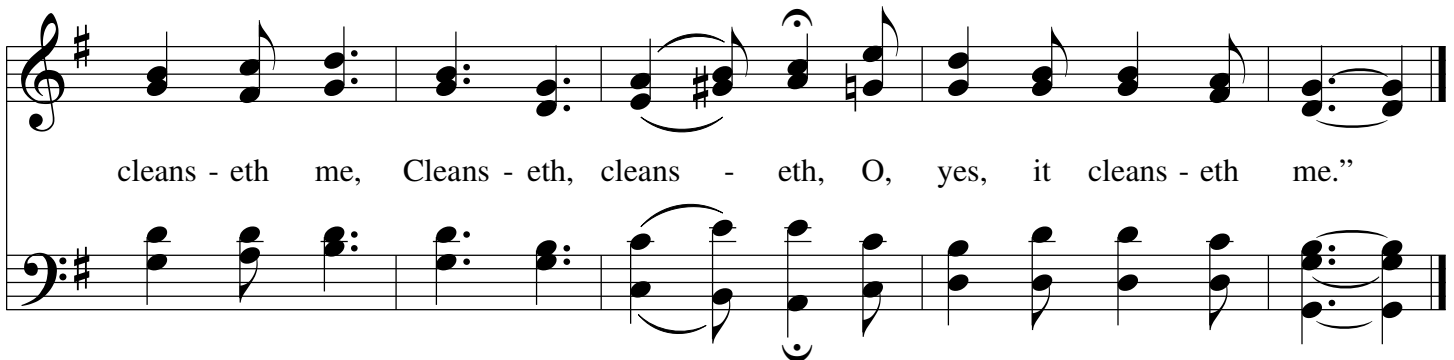


feet were led; In the pre - cious blood my Sav - ior shed He washed me white as  
guilt and sin; With His own dear hand He washed me clean, He washed me white as  
look and live; What a calm, sweet peace did I re - ceive! He washed me white as  
o'er the grave, I will sing be - yond death's chill - ing wave, "He washed me white as

## Chorus



snow.  
snow.  
snow. O my joy - ful song hence - forth shall be, "Tis the blood of Je - sus  
snow."



cleans - eth me, Cleans - eth, cleans - eth, O, yes, it cleans - eth me."