The Cleansing Blood

1. When the crucified my Savior On the cross of Calvary, There a
blessed fount was opened For my cleansing, full and free, And my sins were
happy and rejoicing, In His favor ev’ry day; In the burden
ten pure and spotless With the sanctified at last; I will sing His
all forgiven Just by faith in His shed blood— They are wash’d away for
and the trial There is none so kind as He; My Redeemer is my
praise and glory Unto all eternity, Tell-ing ev-er-more the

Chorus

... By the crimson flood! It cleanseth me, it cleanseth me! The kinsman, And His blood saves me! O yes,
... How His blood saved me!...
The Cleansing Blood

precious blood of Jesus Fully cleanseth me! It cleanseth me,
Yes, the precious blood of Jesus fully cleanseth, cleanseth me!

it cleanseth me! The precious blood of Jesus Fully cleanseth me.