Nothing But the Blood [902]

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus. What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain:

O precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No other fount I know; Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon this I see: Nothing but the blood of Jesus. For my cleansing this my plea: Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain

Nothing can for sin atone: Nothing but the blood of Jesus. Naught of good that I have done: Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain

No Not One [396]

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus No, not one! no, not one!
None else could heal all our soul's diseases No, not one! no, not one!
Jesus knows all about our struggles,
He will guide till the day is done;
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus No, not one! no, not one!

No friend like Him is so high and holy No, not one! no, not one! And yet no friend is so meek and lowly No, not one! no, not one! Jesus knows all about our struggles, He will guide till the day is done; There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus No, not one! no, not one!

There's not an hour that He is not near us No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us No, not one! no, not one!
Jesus knows all about our struggles,
He will guide till the day is done;
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus No, not one! no, not one!

When We All Get to Heaven [853]

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace; In the mansions bright and blessed He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain

When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be!

When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway Clouds will overspread the sky; But when trav'ling days are over Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Refrain

Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving ev'ry day; Just one glimpse of Him in glory Will the toils of life repay.

Refrain

Hallelujah! What a Savior [337]

"Man of Sorrows" what a name For the Son of God who came Ruined sinners to reclaim Hallelujah, what a Savior

Bearing shame and scoffing rude In my place condemned He stood Sealed my pardon with His blood Hallelujah, what a Savior

Guilty vile and helpless we Spotless Lamb of God was He Full atonement can it be Hallelujah, what a Savior

Lifted up was He to die "It is finished!" was His cry Now in heaven exalted high Hallelujah, what a Savior

When He comes, our glorious King All His ransomed home to bring Then anew this song we'll sing Hallelujah, what a Savior

This World is Not My Home [957]

This world is not my home I'm just passing through

my treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue

the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door

and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Refrain

O Lord you know I have no friend like you if Heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do?

the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door

and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

They're all expecting me and that's one thing I know

my savior pardoned me and now I onward go

I know He'll take me through though I am weak and poor and I can't feel at home in this world

and I can't feel at nome in this world anymore

Refrain

Just up in Glory Land we'll live eternally the Saints on every hand are shouting victory

their song of sweetest praise drifts back from Heaven's shore

and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Refrain

There is Power in the Blood [903]

Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's power in the blood, power in the blood

Would you o'er evil a victory win?

Refrain

There's wonderful power in the blood There is power, power, wonder-working power

In the blood of the Lamb

There is power, power, wonder-working power

In the precious blood of the Lamb

Would you be free from your passion and pride

There's power in the blood, power in the blood

Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide

Refrain

There's wonderful power in the blood There is power, power, wonder-working power

In the blood of the Lamb

There is power, power, wonder-working power

In the precious blood of the Lamb

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?

There's power in the blood

There's power in the blood, power in the blood

Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow

Refrain

There's wonderful power in the blood
There is power, power, wonder-working
power
In the blood of the Lamb
There is power, power, wonder-working
power
In the precious blood of the Lamb

Would you do service for Jesus for your King?
There's power in the blood
Would you live daily His praises to sing?

Refrain

There's wonderful power in the blood
There is power, power, wonder-working
power
In the blood of the Lamb
There is power, power, wonder-working
power
In the precious blood of the Lamb