

Oh Precious Blood

(He Leadeth Me. L. M. with Refrain)

William B. Bradbury

1. Oh pre-cious blood, on Cal-v'ry shed For sin-ful souls in tres-pass dead!
 2. Oh pre-cious blood! The peace di-vine The cross has pur-chased now is mine;
 3. Oh pre-cious blood! The sub-tle foe Its all-pre-vail-ing pow'r shall know
 4. Oh pre-cious blood! The ransomed throng Ex-tols its worth in thrill-ing song;

Oh crim-son flood that makes a path Of sure es-cape from com-ing wrath!
 No more of judgment then a-fraid Since all my guilt on Christ was laid.
 As saints o'ercome him by its might, And si-lence ev-'ry voice of night.
 And seat-ed on the throne is He Whose pre-cious blood a-toned for me.

REFRAIN

Oh pre-cious blood! Oh liv-ing way, By which the chief of sin-ners may,

Ac-cept-ed stand be-fore his God! Oh pre-cious, re-con-cil-ing blood!