

## The Blood Upon The Door

(Otter Lake. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

1. When God's judg-ment fell on E-gypt,      There was weep-ing ev-'rywhere,  
 2. Tears and pray'rs can nev - er save us,      All our works are but in vain,  
 3. Come, now trust in Christ the Sav-iour,      Him who died up-on the tree.

For the an - gel smote the firstborn      Of the peo - ple dwelling there.  
 Lives possessed of pur - est me-rits      Can - not cleanse sin's aw - ful stain,  
 His a - ton-ing blood most precious      There was shed for you and me.

But some hous-es God passed o - ver      As His word had said be - fore,  
 On - ly by the blood of Je - sus,      Who for us the judgment bore,  
 Shel - tered by the blood of Je - sus,      Who for us the judgment bore,

And death en-tered not the dwellings      Where the blood was on the door.  
 We can calm-ly face the fu-ture,      When His blood is on the door.  
 Saved from hell and saved for heav-en      By the blood up-on the door.