

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 dwell-ing there.
 Lives possessed of pur - est mer-its 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, We are saved for - ev - er - more,

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.