

Johnson Oatman

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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 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.

