

(Barrow. C. M.)

R. Chapman



1. "No con - dem - nation" — precious word! Con - sid - er it, my soul;
2. In heaven the blood for - ev - er speaks In God's om - nis - cient ear;
3. "No con - dem - nation" — O my soul, 'Tis God that speaks the word,
4. Teach me, O God, to fix mine eyes On Christ, the spot - less Lamb;



Thy sins were all on Je - sus laid; His stripes have made thee whole.
 The saints, as jew - els on His heart, Je - sus doth ev - er bear.
 Per - fect in come - li - ness art thou In Christ, the ris - en Lord.
 So shall I love Thy precious will And glo - ri - fy His name.

