

1. Our sins were borne by Je - sus, The ho - ly Lamb of God:
 2. Our wants are known to Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;
 3. We love the name of Je - sus, The Christ of God, the Lord;

He took them all and freed us From that con-demn-ing load.
 He heal-eth all dis - eas - es Who did our souls re - deem.
 Like fra-grance on the breez - es, His name is spread a - broad.

Our guilt was borne by Je - sus, Who washed the crim - son stains
 We tell our griefs to Je - sus— Our bur - dens and our cares;
 We long to be with Je - sus, With all the ran-somed throng,

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es Who all our sor - row shares.
 To sing for aye His prais - es, The one e - ter - nal song.