

(C. M. with Refrain)

G. Cutting and A. Mace

1. O gra - cious Sav - iour, Thou hast giv'n My trem - bling soul to know
 2. Since Thou hast borne sin's heav - y load, My guilt - y fear is o'er;
 3. What wait I for, most bless - ed Lord, Ex - cept Thy face to see?
 4. To hear Thy voice, to see Thy face, And grieve Thy heart no more;

That, trust - ing in Thy pre - cious blood, I'm washed as white as snow.
 Made Thine by vir - tue of Thy blood, I'm sealed for - ev - er - more.
 If such the ear - nest Thou hast giv'n, What must Thy pres - ence be?
 But drink the ful - ness of Thy grace, Thy love for - ev - er - more.

I'm washed as white as snow, I'm washed as white as snow,
 I'm sealed for - ev - er - more, I'm sealed for - ev - er - more,
 What must Thy pres - ence be? What must Thy pres - ence be?
 Thy love for - ev - er - more, Thy love for - ev - er - more,

That, trust - ing in Thy pre - cious blood, I'm washed as white as snow.
 Made Thine by vir - tue of Thy blood, I'm sealed for - ev - er - more.
 If such the ear - nest Thou hast giv'n, What must Thy pres - ence be?
 But drink the ful - ness of Thy grace, Thy love for - ev - er - more.