

(Cowper, C. M.)

Wm. Cowper

L. Mason



1. There is a stream of pre - cious blood Which flowed from Je - sus' veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That Sav - iour in his day;
3. Blest Lamb of God, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, we saw the stream Thy wounds sup - plied for sin,
5. Soon in a no - bler, sweet - er song, We'll sing Thy pow'r to save;



And sin - ners washed in that blest flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 And by that blood, tho' vile as he, Our sins are washed a - way.  
 Till ev - 'ry ransomed saint of God Be saved to sin no more.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been our theme, Our joy and peace has been.  
 No more with lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue, But con - querors o'er the grave.



Lose all their guilt - y stains, — Lose all their guilt - y stains,  
 Our sins are washed a - way, — Our sins are washed a - way,  
 Be saved to sin no more, — Be saved to sin no more,  
 Our joy and peace has been, — Our joy and peace has been,  
 But con - querors o'er the grave, — But con - querors o'er the grave,



And sin - ners washed in that blest flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 And by that blood, tho' vile as he, Our sins are washed a - way.  
 Till ev - 'ry ransomed saint of God Be saved to sin no more.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been our theme, Our joy and peace has been.  
 No more with lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue, But con - querors o'er the grave.

