

(He Leadeth Me. L. M. with Refrain)

A. A. P.

W. B. Bradbury

1. Oh pre-cious blood, on Cal-v'ry shed For sin - ful souls in tres - pass dead! Oh
 2. Oh pre-cious blood! The peace di - vine The cross has pur - chased now is mine; No
 3. Oh pre-cious blood! The sub - tle foe Its all - pre - vail - ing pow'r shall know As
 4. Oh pre-cious blood! The ransomed throng Ex - tols its worth in thrill - ing song; And

REFRAIN

crim - son flood that makes a path Of sure es - cape from com - ing wrath!
 more of judgment than a - fraid Since all my guilt on Christ was laid. Oh
 saints o'ercome him by its might, And si - lence ev - 'ry voice of night.
 seat - ed on the throne is He Whose pre-cious blood a - toned for me.

pre-cious blood! Oh liv - ing way, By which the chief of sin - ners may, Ac -

cept - ed stand be - fore his God! Oh pre-cious, re - con - cil - ing blood!