

1. When God's judg-ment fell on E - gypt,      There was weep-ing ev - 'ry-where;  
 2. Tears and pray'rs can nev - er save us,      All our works are but in vain,  
 3. Come, now, trust in Christ the Sav-iour,      Him who died up-on the tree;

For the an - gel smote the first-born      Of the peo - ple dwelling there.  
 Lives possessed of pur - est mer - its      Can - not cleanse sin's aw - ful stain;  
 His a - ton-ing blood most pre-cious      There was shed for you and me.

But some hous-es God passed o - ver,      As His word had said be - fore,  
 On - ly by the blood of Je - sus,      Who for us the judgment bore,  
 Shel - tered by the blood of Je - sus,      We are saved for - ev - er - more,

And death entered not the dwell-ings      Where the blood was on the door.  
 We can calm-ly face the fu - ture,      When His blood is on the door.  
 Saved from hell and saved for heav - en      By the blood up-on the door.