

(Cowper. C. M.)

Wm. Cowper

L. Mason



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



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



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





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

