

The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power

Civilla Martin, 1912.

Walter Martin.

The blood that Jesus once shed for me,  
As my Redeemer, upon the tree;  
The blood that setteth the prisoner free,  
Will never lose its power.

Refrain

It will never lose its pow'r,  
It will never lose its pow'r;  
The blood that cleanses from all sin  
Will never lose its power.

It gives us access to God on high,  
From "far off places" it brings us nigh;  
To precious blessings that never die,  
It will never lose its power.

Refrain

It is a shelter for rich and poor,  
It is to Heaven the open door;  
The sinner's merit forevermore,  
It will never lose its power.

Refrain

And when with all the blood washed throng  
We sing in glory redemption's song;  
We'll pass the glorious truth along,  
It has never lost its power.

Refrain