

Washed in the Blood of My Redeemer

Fanny Crosby, 1887.

William Kirkpatrick.

I will praise the Lord for His love to me,  
I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.  
In the fount that flows from the cross so free,  
I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

Refrain

Glory, glory, glory to the Lamb,  
I am saved from sin and He makes me what I am;  
Oh, glory, glory, glory to the Lamb,  
I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

I am saved by grace, and to Him brought near,  
I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.  
I would sing so loud that the world might hear,  
I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

Refrain

What a constant peace in my heart I feel,  
I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.  
There's a holy joy I can ne'er reveal,  
I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

Refrain

I will lift my voice while on earth I stay,  
I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.  
Then my soul shall sing in the realms of day,  
I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

Refrain