

His Blood Aailed for Me
Albert Reitz, 1915.

There's a crimson tide from the Savior's side,
And it purgeth all who plunge therein;
O its healing stream doth the soul redeem,
And it cleanseth from all sin.

Refrain

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
It cleansed my heart and made me free;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
His blood aailed for me.

There's a boundless sea flowing full and free,
From the cross where Jesus bled and died;
O its precious flow washes white as snow,
And its mercies e'er abide.

Refrain

From the contrite heart He doth ne'er depart,
But He offers pardon o'er and o'er;
He the sins doth roll from the burdened soul,
And remembers them no more.

Refrain