

## The Cleansing Wave

Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 1839 - 1908

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1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave, The foun-tain deep and wide;
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise; I hear the speak - ing Blood.
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light A - bove the world and sin,
4. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low To feel the Blood ap - plied,



Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.  
 It speaks! Pol- lut - ed na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans-ing flood.  
 With heart made pure, and gar-ments white, And Christ en-throned with - in.  
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus, cru - ci - fied.



## REFRAIN



The cleans-ing stream, I see, I see! I plunge and, oh, it cleans - eth me!



Oh! praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans- eth me!

