

THE SPRINKLED BLOOD

(Webb. 7s & 6s. D.)

Anon.

Webb

1. The sprink - led blood is speak - ing Be - fore the Fa - ther's throne,
 2. The sprink - led blood is speak - ing For - give - ness full and free,
 3. The sprink - led blood is plead - ing Its vir - tue as my own,
 4. O won - drous pow'r, that seek - eth From sin to set me free!

The Spir - it's pow'r is seek - ing To make its vir - tues known;
 Its won - drous pow'r is break - ing Each bond of guilt for me;
 And there my soul is read - ing Her ti - tle to Thy throne.
 O pre - cious blood, that speak - eth! Should I not val - ue thee?

The sprink - led blood is tell - ing Je - ho - vah's love to man,
 The sprink - led blood's re - veal - ing A Fa - ther's smil - ing face,
 The sprink - led blood is own - ing The weak one's fee - blest plea;
 The sprink - led blood is shed - ding Its fra - grance all a - round,

While heav'n - ly harps are swell - ing Sweet notes to mer - cy's plan.
 The Sav - iour's love is seal - ing Each mon - u - ment of grace.
 'Mid sighs, and tears, and groan - ing, It pleads, O Lord, with Thee.
 It gilds the path we're tread - ing, It makes our joys a - bound.