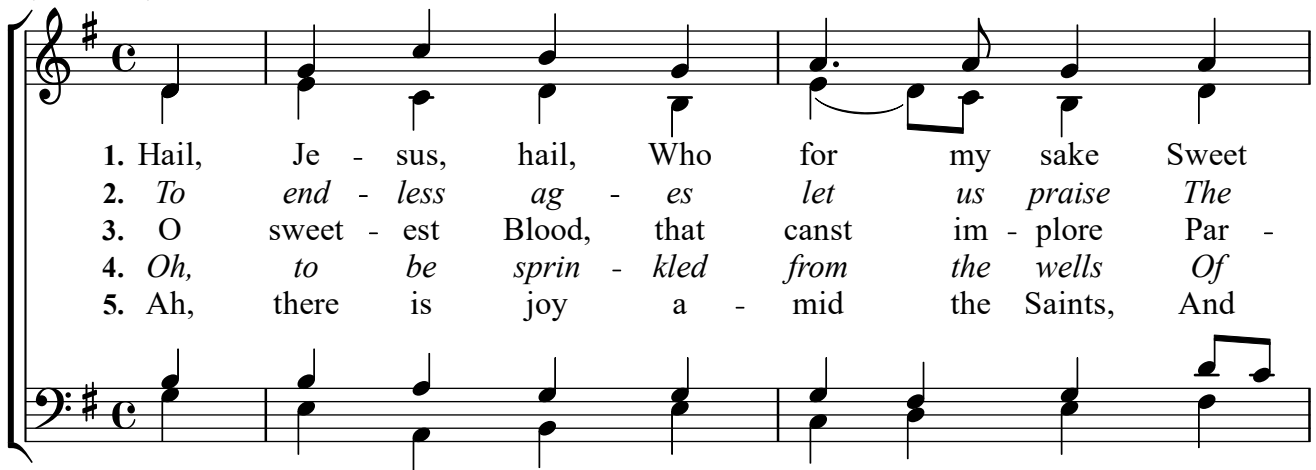


029. Most Precious Blood of Jesus

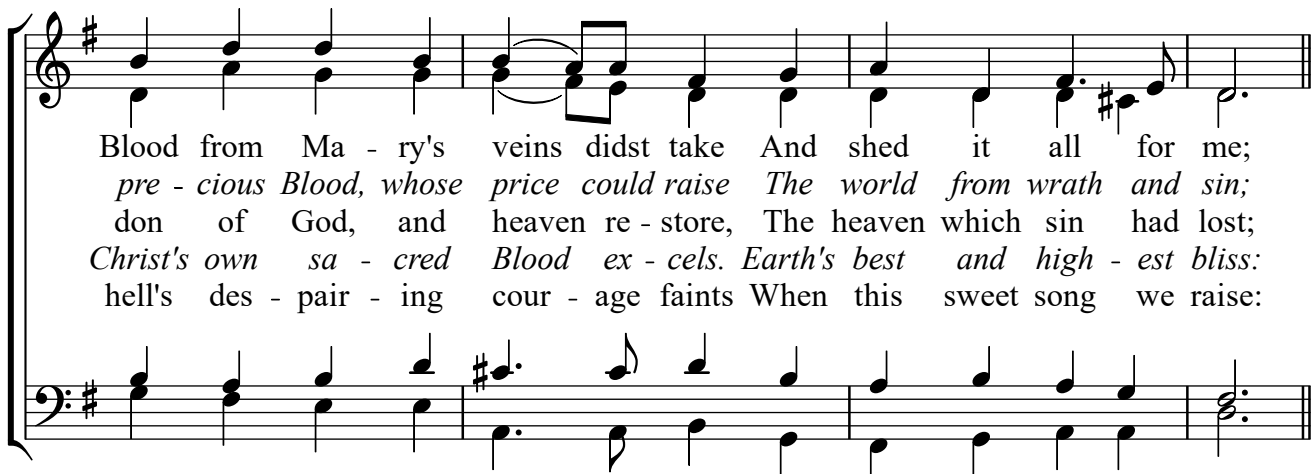
Viva, viva Gesu

(First tune)

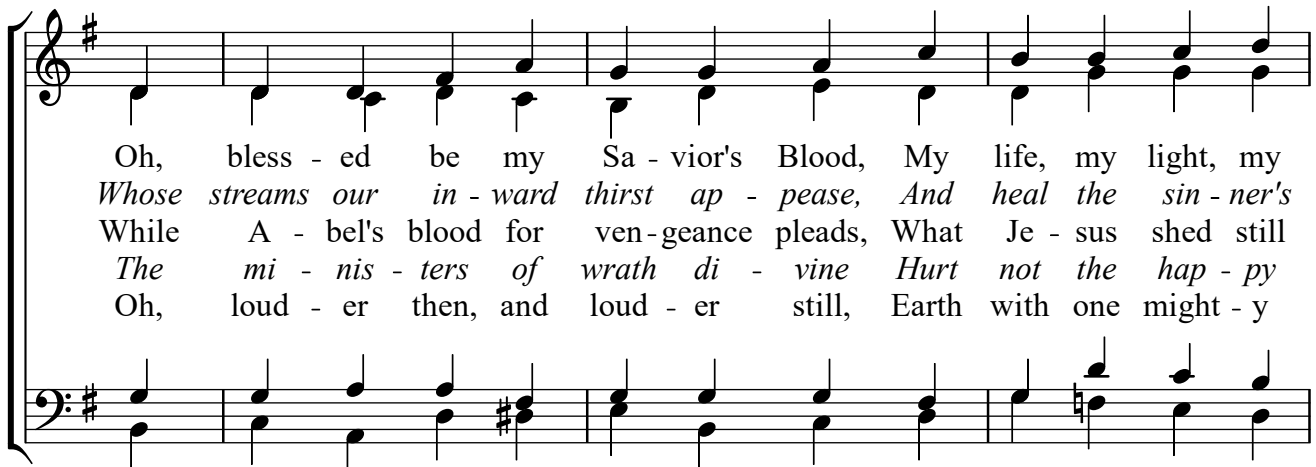
A. Edmonds Tozer



1. Hail, Je - sus, hail, Who for my sake Sweet
2. To end - less ag - es let us praise The
3. O sweet - est Blood, that canst im - plore Par -
4. Oh, to be sprin - kled from the wells Of
5. Ah, there is joy a - mid the Saints, And



Blood from Ma - ry's veins didst take And shed it all for me;
pre - cious Blood, whose price could raise The world from wrath and sin;
don of God, and heaven re - store, The heaven which sin had lost;
Christ's own sa - cred Blood ex - cels. Earth's best and high - est bliss:
hell's des - pair - ing cour - age faints When this sweet song we raise:



Oh, bless - ed be my Sa - vior's Blood, My life, my light, my
Whose streams our in - ward thirst ap - pease, And heal the sin - ner's
While A - bel's blood for ven - geance pleads, What Je - sus shed still
The mi - nis - ters of wrath di - vine Hurt not the hap - py
Oh, loud - er then, and loud - er still, Earth with one might - y

on - ly good, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
worst dis - ease, If he but bathe there - in.
in - ter - cedes For those who wrong Him most.
hearts that shine With those red drops of His.
cho - rus fill, The pre - cious Blood to praise.