

Jesus Paid it All

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small.
Child of weakness, watch and pray.
Find in me, thine all in all."

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and Thine alone
can change the leper's spots
and melt the heart of stone

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All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

For nothing good have I
whereby Thy grace to claim
I'll wash my garments white
in the blood of Calvary's Lamb

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All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

And when before the throne
I stand in him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

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All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
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O, Praise the One
who paid my debt
and raised this life
up from the dead

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Words and Music by Elvina hall and John Grape

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