O, The Blood

O, the blood, crimson love, price of life's demand Shameful sin placed on Him, the Hope of ev'ry man

O, the blood of Jesus washes me
O, the blood of Jesus shed for me

Savior, Son, Holy One, slain so I can live. See the Lamb, the Great I AM, who takes away my sin. O, the blood of Jesus washes me
O, the blood of Jesus shed for me

O, the blood of the Lamb
O, the blood of the Lamb
O, the blood of the Lamb
The precious blood of the Lamb

O, what love, no greater love grace, how can it be?
That in my sin, yes, even then, He shed His blood for me

O, the blood of Jesus washes me
O, the blood of Jesus shed for me

What can wash away my sins? Nothing but the blood of Jesus

What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Words and music by Mary Elizabeth Miller and Thomas Miller
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