

Oh Precious Blood

(He Leadeth Me. L. M. with Refrain)

William B. Bradbury

1. Oh precious blood, on Cal-v'ry shed For sin-ful souls in tres-pass dead!
 2. Oh precious blood! The peace di - vine The cross has pur - chased now is mine;
 3. Oh precious blood! The sub - tle foe Its all - pre - vail - ing pow'r shall know
 4. Oh precious blood! The ransomed thron'g Ex - tols its worth in thrill - ing song;

Oh crim - son flood that makes a path Of sure es - cape from com - ing wrath!
 No more of judgment then a - fraid Since all my guilt on Christ was laid.
 As saints o'ercome him by its might, And si - lence ev - 'ry voice of night.
 And seat - ed on the throne is He Whose precious blood a - toned for me.

REFRAIN

Oh precious blood! Oh liv - ing way, By which the chief of sin - ners may,

Ac - cept - ed stand be - fore his God! Oh precious, re - con - cil - ing blood!