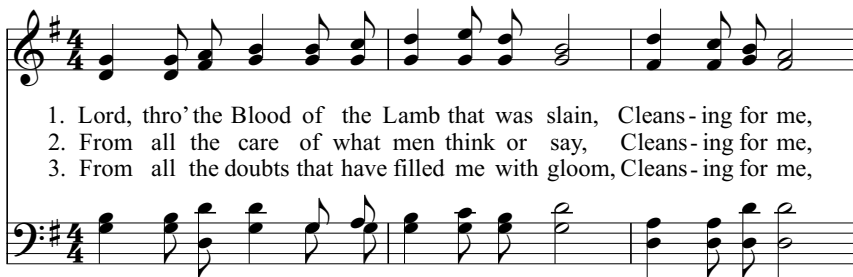
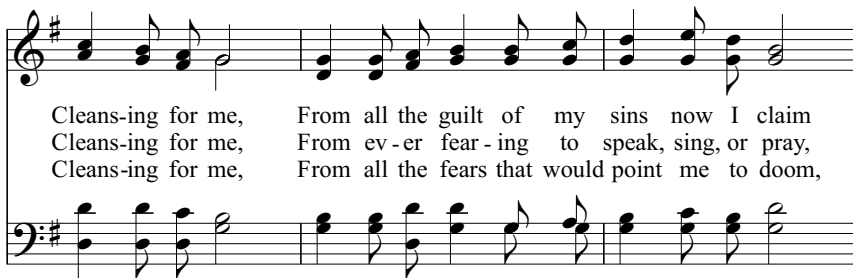


166 Lord, through the Blood of the Lamb

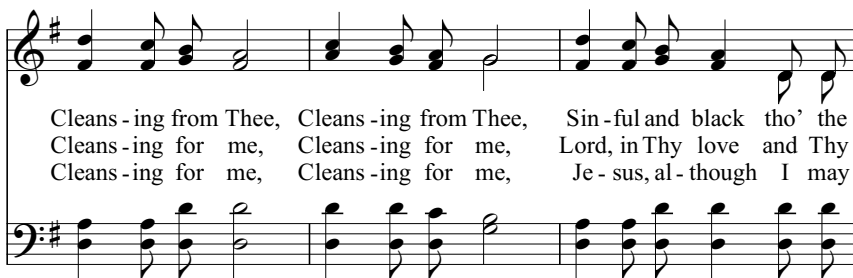
Herbert H. Booth



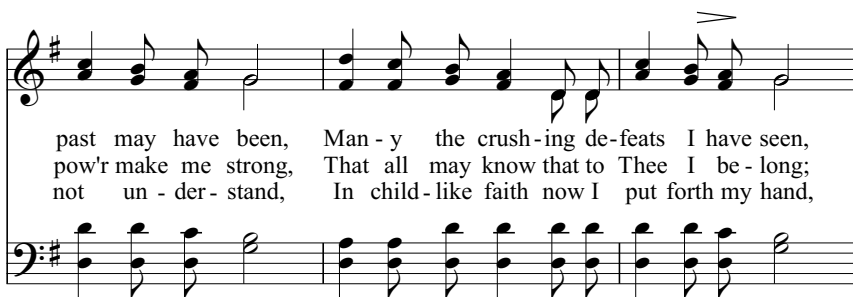
1. Lord, thro' the Blood of the Lamb that was slain, Cleans - ing for me,
2. From all the care of what men think or say, Cleans - ing for me,
3. From all the doubts that have filled me with gloom, Cleans - ing for me,



Cleans - ing for me, From all the guilt of my sins now I claim
Cleans - ing for me, From ev - er fear - ing to speak, sing, or pray,
Cleans - ing for me, From all the fears that would point me to doom,



Cleans - ing from Thee, Cleans - ing from Thee, Sin - ful and black tho' the
Cleans - ing for me, Cleans - ing for me, Lord, in Thy love and Thy
Cleans - ing for me, Cleans - ing for me, Je - sus, al - though I may



past may have been, Man - y the crush - ing de - feats I have seen,
pow'r make me strong, That all may know that to Thee I be - long;
not un - der - stand, In child - like faith now I put forth my hand,

Yet on Thy prom - ise, O Lord, now I lean,
 When I am tempt - ed let this be my song
 And through Thy work and Thy grace I shall stand

Cleans - ing for me, Cleans - ing for me.
 Cleans - ing for me, Cleans - ing for me.
 Cleans - ed by Thee, Cleans - ed by Thee.