

Thy Precious Blood

By Jim Reese

Thy precious blood, dear Lamb of God,
Was shed on yonder hill,
In full obedience to Thy Father's Holy will.
In bitter pain Thou didst remain
Upon the cruel tree,
And as I view Thy bleeding side,
I know it was for me.

Thy precious blood, O Savior Dear,
Is all the sinner needs,
To wash away his sin and hide his darkest deeds.
A new position by remission
Is afforded me:
For I'm an object of Thy love,
A creature new to be.

Thy precious blood, O Risen Lord,
Thy Spirit doth apply,
To those who will in humble faith for mercy cry.
Now Savior Dear, Thou dost appear
Before the Father's throne,
To intercede for the redeemed,
And name them as Thine own.

Thy precious blood, O Conquering King,
Shall work to make men pure,
Till all Thy family is complete and made secure.
Then Thou shalt come to summon home
Thy eager waiting Bride;
And I shall be eternally
And fully satisfied.