

# Wash Me In the Blood

CHRIST, THE REDEEMER:  
CRUCIFIXION & DEATH

A Fountain will be open... to cleanse from sin and impurity. Zac 13:1

D A

Bless-ed be the foun-tain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;  
Thorn-y was the crown that He wore And the cross His bo-dy o'er-came;  
Fath-er, I have wan-dered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;

D G A D

Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed.  
Griev-ous were the sor-rows He bore But He suf-fered thus not in vain.  
Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wat-er can-not wash them a-way.

G D G E7 A

Tho' I've wan-dered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe,  
May I to that Foun-tain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;  
Je-sus, to that Foun-tain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise, I go;

D G A D

Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.  
Was me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.  
Cleans me by Thy wash-ing di-vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

TEXT: *Eden R. Latta, 1881*  
MUSIC: *Henry S. Perkins; adaptation by S. V. Khashchuk*

PERKINS  
Кровью Иисуса омой

Refrain <sup>D</sup>Whit - - - - er than the <sup>A</sup>snow,

Whit - er than the snow, Whit - er than the snow,

<sup>Em</sup>Whit - - - - <sup>A7</sup>er than the <sup>D</sup>snow,

Whit - er than the snow, Whit - er than the snow,

<sup>D</sup>Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, <sup>G</sup>And of the Lamb,

<sup>D/A</sup>I shall be whit - er than snow. <sup>A7</sup>than snow. <sup>D</sup>