

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.  
What a sacrifice that saved my life.  
Yes, the blood, it is my victory.

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.  
What a sacrifice that saved my life.  
Yes, the blood, it is my victory.

O the blood of the Lamb.  
O the blood of the Lamb.  
O the blood of the Lamb,  
the precious blood, the blood of the Lamb.  
What a sacrifice that saved my life.  
Yes, the blood, it is my victory.

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

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O the blood of Jesus shed for me.  
What a sacrifice that saved my life.  
Yes, the blood, it is my victory.

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by Thomas Miller / Mary Elizabeth Miller  
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