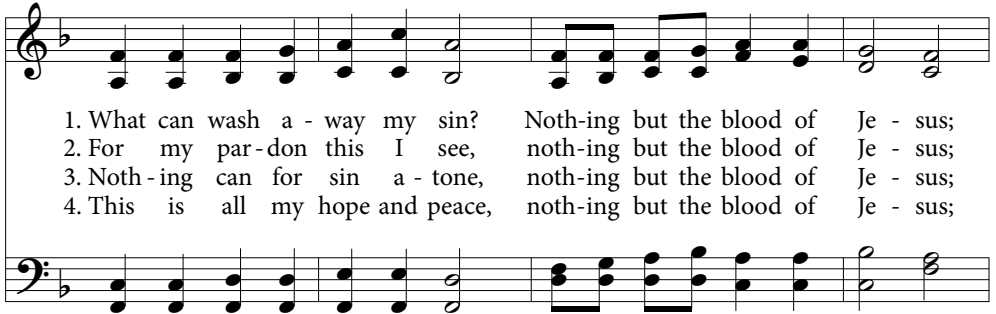
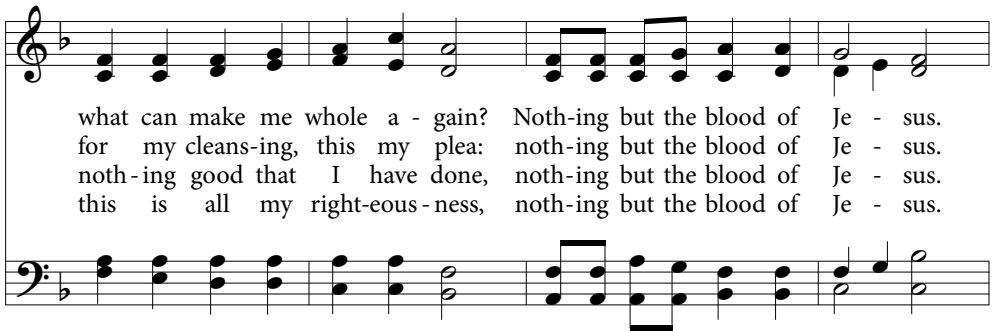


# Nothing But the Blood 147

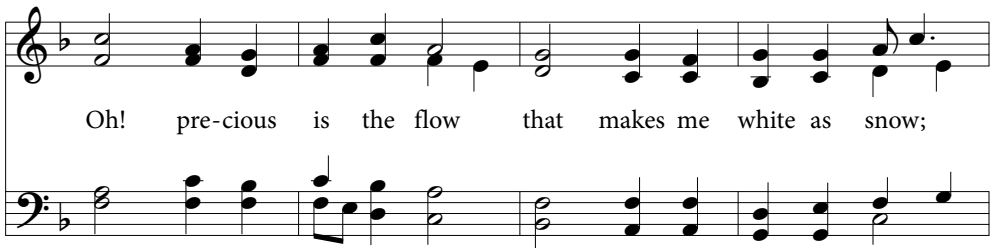
*"Come now, and let us reason together," says the Lord; "Though your sins are as scarlet, they will be as white as snow; though they are red like crimson, they will be like wool." Isaiah 1:18*



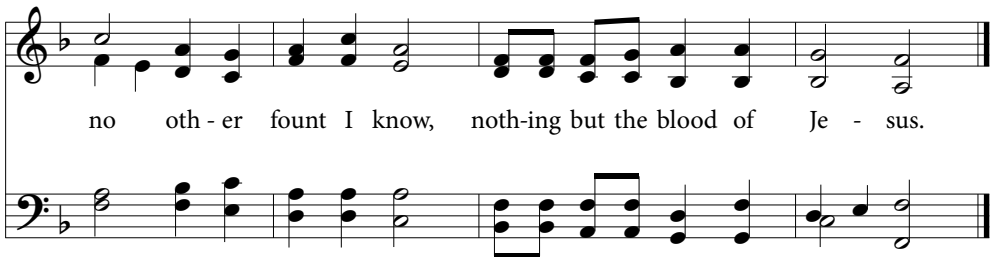
1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. For my par-don this I see, noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace, noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;



what can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 for my cleans-ing, this my plea: noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 noth-ing good that I have done, noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 this is all my right-eous-ness, noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.



Oh! pre-cious is the flow that makes me white as snow;



no oth-er fount I know, noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.