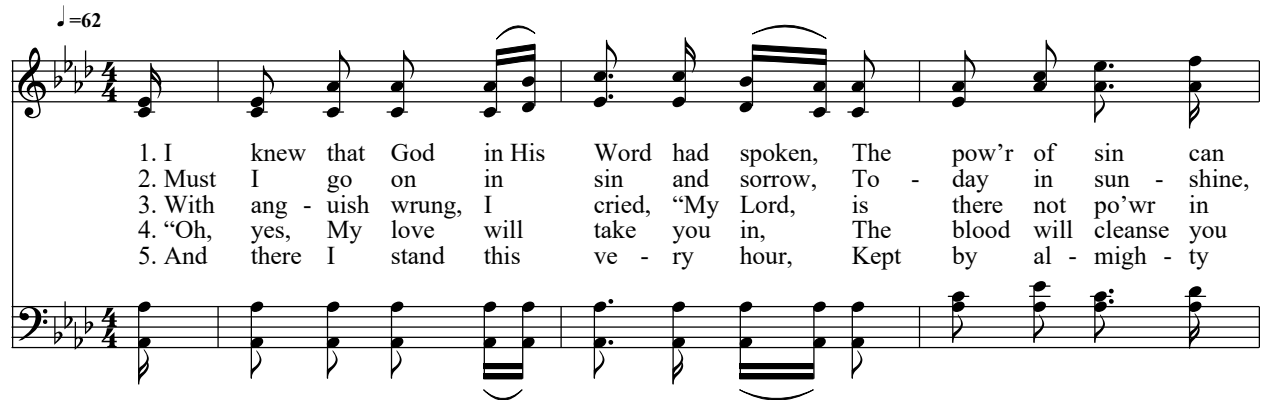


The Blood Is All My Plea (Baker)

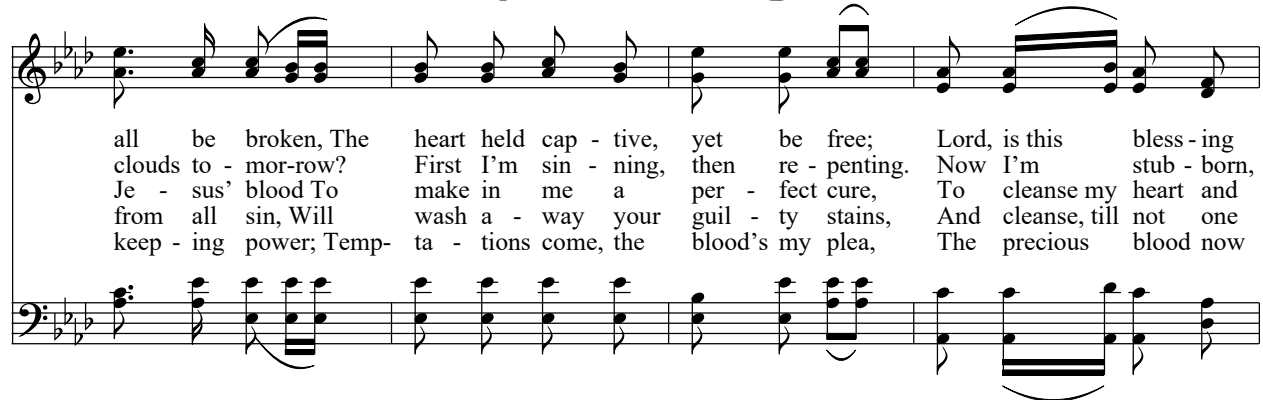
F. C. Baker, 1884

E. F. Miller

$\text{♩} = 62$

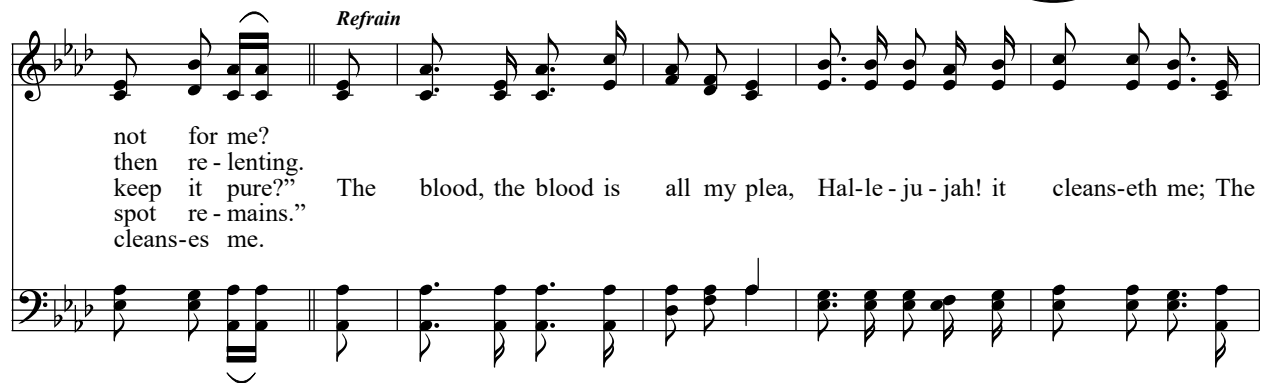


1. I knew that God in His Word had spoken, The pow'r of sin can
2. Must I go on in sin and sorrow, To - day in sun - shine,
3. With ang - uish wrung, I cried, "My Lord, is there not po'wr in
4. "Oh, yes, My love will take you in, The blood will cleanse you
5. And there I stand this ve - ry hour, Kept by al - migh - ty

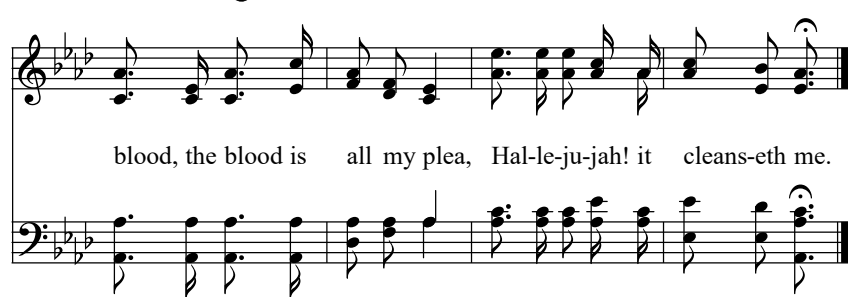


all be broken, The heart held cap - tive, yet be free; Lord, is this bless - ing
clouds to - mor - row? First I'm sin - ning, then re - penting. Now I'm stub - born,
Je - sus' blood To make in me a per - fect cure, To cleanse my heart and
from all sin, Will wash a - way your guil - ty stains, And cleanse, till not one
keep - ing power; Temp - ta - tions come, the blood's my plea, The precious blood now

Refrain



not for me?
then re - lenting.
keep it pure?" The blood, the blood is all my plea, Hal - le - ju - jah! it cleans - eth me; The
spot re - mains."
cleans - es me.



blood, the blood is all my plea, Hal - le - ju - jah! it cleans - eth me.