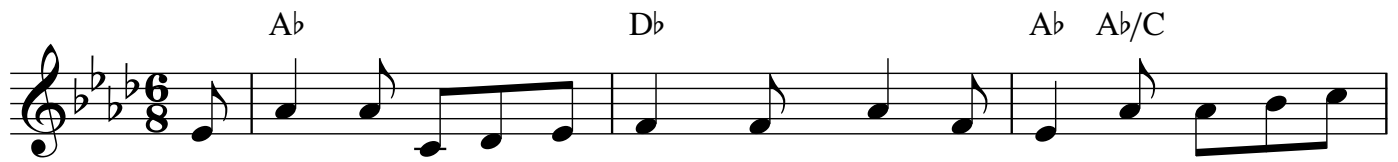


The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power

Civilla D. Martin

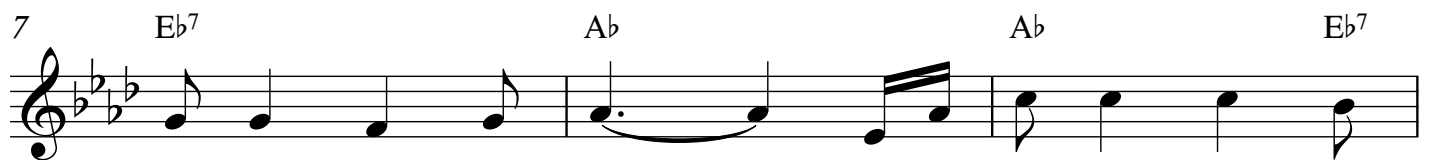
Stillman Martin



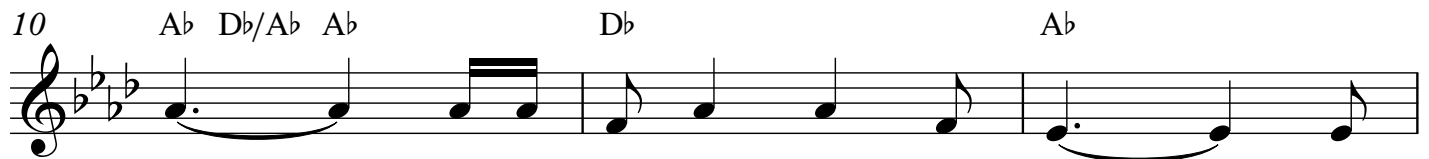
The blood that Je - sus once shed for me, As my Re - deem - er up -
It gives us ac - cess to God on high; From far - off pla - ces it
It is a shel - ter for rich and poor; It is to heav - en the
And when with all the blood - washed throng We sing in glo - ry re -



on the tree The blood that set - teth the pris - 'ner free Will
brings us nigh To pre - cious bless - ings that nev - er die. It will
o - pen door, The sin - ner's mer - it for - ev - er - more. It will
demp - tion's song, We'll pass the glo - ri - ous truth a - long: It has



nev - er lose its pow'r. _____ It will nev - er lose its
nev - er lose its pow'r. _____
nev - er lose its pow'r. _____
nev - er lost its pow'r. _____



pow'r. _____ It will nev - er lose its pow'r. _____ The



blood that cleans - es from all sin will nev - er lose its pow'r. _____