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-

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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

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