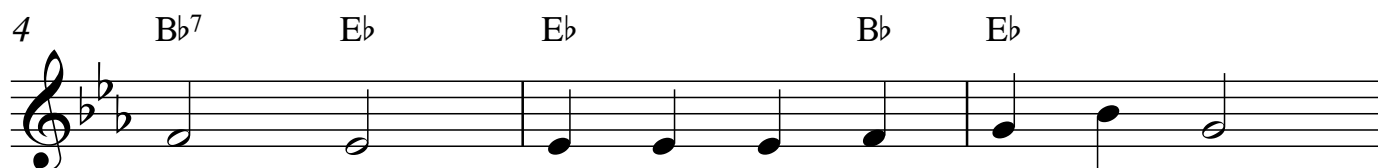


# Nothing but the Blood

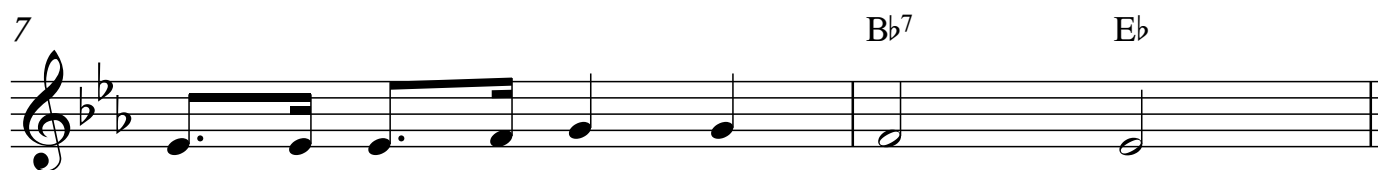
Robert Lowry



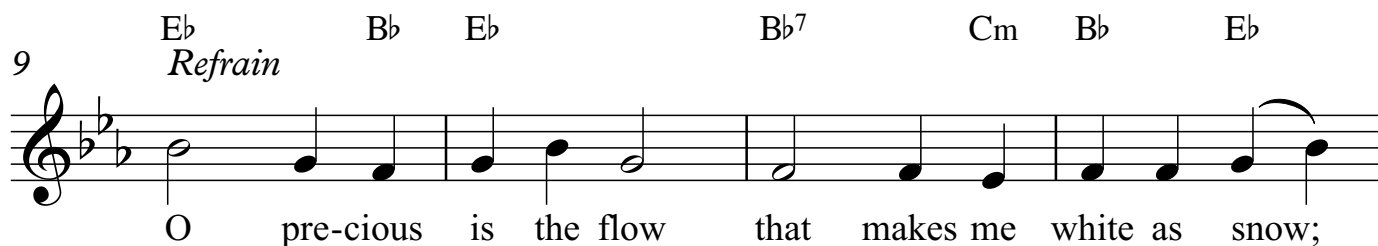
1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth ing but the blood of  
2. For my par - don this I see: noth - ing but the blood of  
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone: noth - ing but the blood of  
4. This is all my hope and peace: noth - ing but the blood of



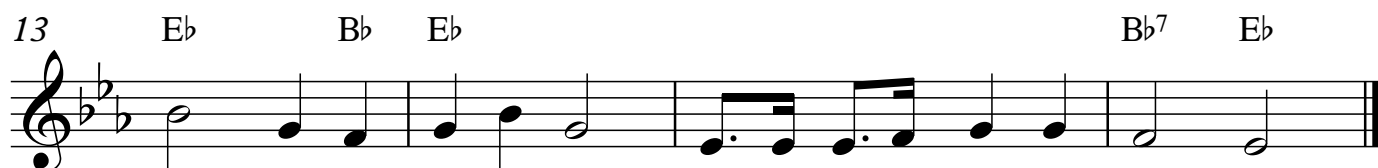
Je - sus. What can make me whole a - gain?  
Je - sus. For my clean - sing this my plea:  
Je - sus. Naught of good that I have done:  
Je - sus. This is all my right - eous - ness:



Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.



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



no o - ther fount I know; noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.