

"Nothing but the Blood" Lyrics

Robert Lowry, pub.1876. Public Domain

Verse 1

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain:

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 2

For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 3

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 4

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 5

Now by this I'll overcome —
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Now by this I'll reach my home —
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 6

Glory! Glory! This I sing —
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
All my praise for this I bring —
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.