Cleansing Wave

Phoebe Worrall Palmer (1807-1874)  Phoebe Palmer Knapp (1839-1908)

1. Oh, now I see the cleansing wave! The fountain deep and wide; Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save, Points to His wounded side.
2. I rise to walk in Heav’n’s own light, Above the world and sin, With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ enthroned within.
3. Amazing grace! ’tis heav’n below To feel the blood applied, And Jesus, only Jesus know, My Jesus crucified.

Refrain

cleansing stream I see! I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me! Oh, praise the Lord! It cleanseth me! It cleanseth me—yes, cleanseth me.