

He Saves Me Through and Through

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1885

John Robson Sweney

♩=110



1. The blood that Je - sus shed for me When groan - ing, dy - ing
2. In per - fect trust I now re - sign My all to Him whose
3. No an - gel tongue such praise can bring, Nor learn the song that
4. I know not what my joy will be, When face to face my



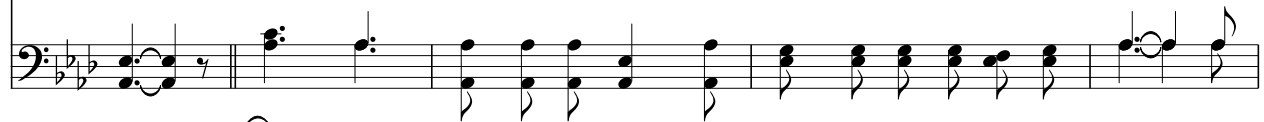
on the tree, From all trans-gress - ion cleans-eth me, And saves me through and
will is mine; He fills my soul with love di - vine, And saves me through and
now I sing To Him, my pro - phet, priest and king, Who saves me through and
Lord I see, But this I know, He cleans-eth me, And saves me through and



Refrain



through.
through. Saved, saved, yes, I am saved, My heart is cre-at - ed a - new; The
through.
through.



blood of Je - sus cleans-eth me, And saves me through and through.

