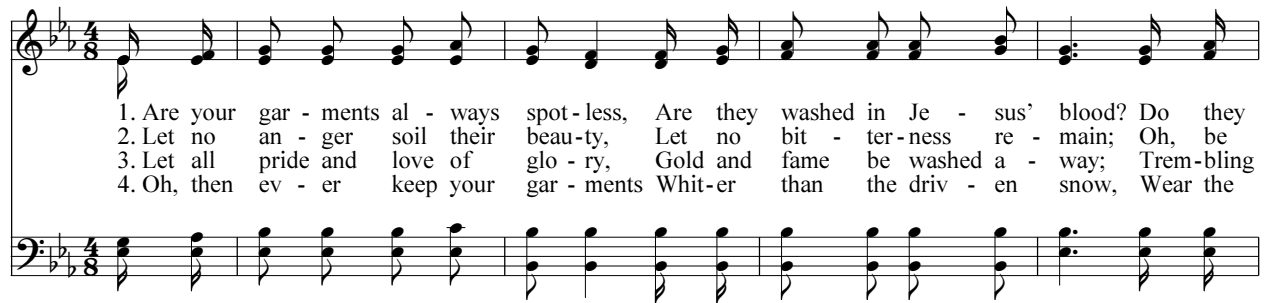


Let Your Garments Be Always White

Emma F. Fisk, 1886

G. K. A.

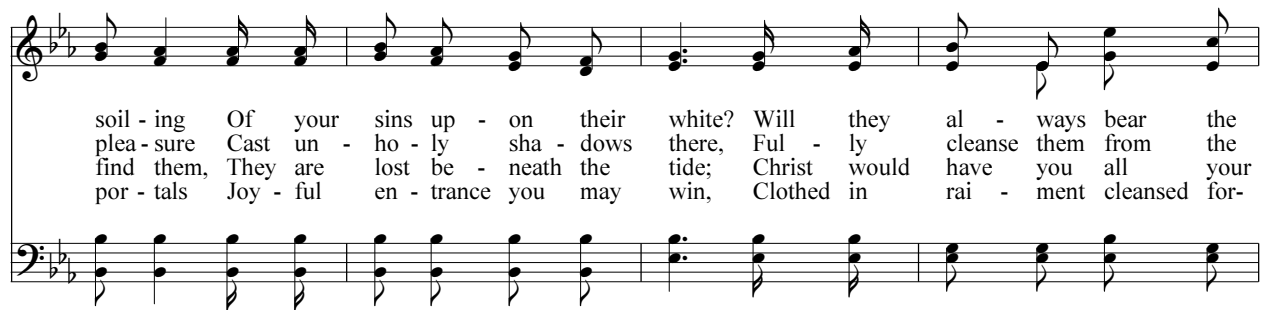
♩=80



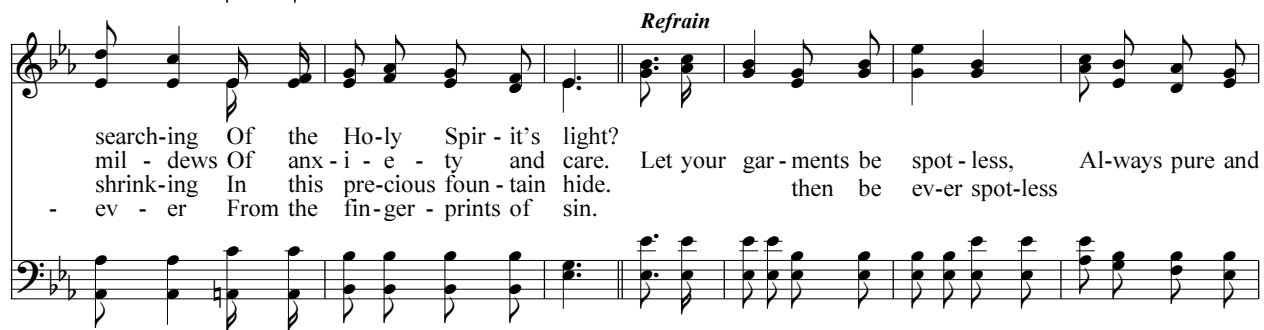
1. Are your gar - ments al - ways spot-less, Are they washed in Je - sus' blood? Do they
2. Let no an - ger soil their beau-ty, Let no bit - ter-ness re - main; Oh, be
3. Let all pride and love of glo - ry, Gold and fame be washed a - way; Trem-bling
4. Oh, then ev - er keep your gar - ments Whit-er than the driv - en snow, Wear the



al - ways keep the cleans-ing Of the pu - ri - fy - ing flood? Do they ne - ver show the
sure no trace of en - vy Leaves up - on your robes its stain. Let no love of world-ly
heart, your fears and doubt-ings 'Neath the pool of cleans-ing lay. Ne - ver af - ter try to
roy - al robes of Hea - ven While you tar - ry here be - low; That thro' yon - der pear - ly



soil - ing Of your sins up - on their white? Will they al - ways bear the
plea - sure Cast un - ho - ly sha - dows there, Ful - ly cleanse them from the
find them, They are lost be - neath the tide; Christ would have you all your
por - tals Joy - ful en - trance you may win, Clothed in rai - ment cleansed for-



Refrain

search-ing Of the Ho-ly Spir - it's light?
mil - dews Of anx - i - e - ty and care. Let your gar - ments be spot - less, Al-ways pure and
shrink-ing In this pre-cious foun - tain hide. then be ev-er spot-less
- ev - er From the fin-ger - prints of sin.



bright; Thro' the pre-cious blood of Je-sus Keep them ev-er clean and white.