

My Sins Are Blotted Out, I Know!

Merrill Everett Dunlop, 1927

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♩=100

1. What a won - drous mes - sage in God's Word! My sins are blot - ted out, I
2. Once my heart was black, but now what joy, My sins are blot - ted out, I
3. I shall stand some day be - fore my king, My sins all blot - ted out, I

know! If I trust in His re - deem - ing blood, My sins are blot - ted out, I
know! I have peace that no - thing can de - sroy, My sins are blot - ted out, I
know! With the ran - somed host I then shall sing: "My sins are blot - ted out, I

Refrain

know!
know! My sins are blot - ted out, I know! My sins are blot - ted out, I know! They are
know!" I know! I know!

bur - ied in the depths of the deep - est sea; My sins are blot - ted out, I know!
I know!