

Under the Blood

Ida Augusta Guirey, 1920

C. S. Brown

♩ = 93

1. My sins, which were ma - ny, are all washed a - way, And
2. In Cal - va - ry's fount - ain there's life - giv - ing power; I
3. There's room in this fount - ain for all who will come, There's

now I am hap - py and free; I sing of God's mer - cy by
plunged and my heart was made whole; And now I am trust - ing my
par - don and cleans - ing for you; The mo - ment you en - ter your

Refrain

night and by day, His won - der - ful mer - cy to me.
Sav - ior each hour; His glor - y is fill - ing my soul. My sins are all un - der the
heal - ing is won, And you are a crea - ture made new. My sins are all

blood, I'm washed in the soul - heal - ing flood; Christ
un - der the blood, I'm washed in the soul - heal - ing flood;

died in my place; I am saved by His grace; Praise God, I'm un - der the blood.