Whiter Than Snow

James L. Nicholson, 1872

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee forever to live in my soul. Break down every idol, cast out every foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

2. Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain, Apply Thine own blood and extract every stain; To get this blest cleansing, I all things forgo—Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to break down every idol, cast out every foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat, I wait, blessed with Thy mercies sweet. By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst "No;" Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

5. Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait, Come now, and with Thy grace I know, I shall be whiter than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes, whiter than snow.

Refrain

Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes, whiter than snow.

No," Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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