

The Blood Is All My Plea

Louis Eisenbeis, 1876

John Robson Sweney

♩=90

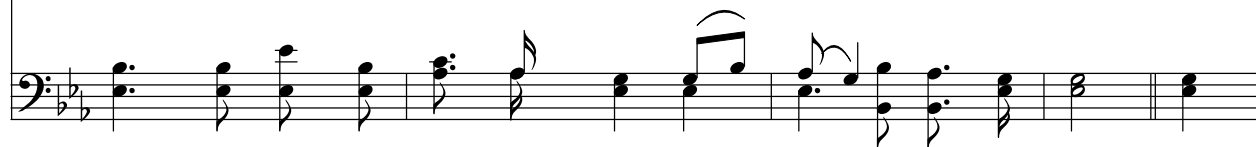


1. To Je - sus' blood I owe My soul's su - prem - est good; It
2. I wan - dered far from God, The road was rough and wild; I
3. I looked, and lo! I saw The blood be - sprin - kled door, 'Twas
4. How hap - py now my lot, I've found my long sought rest; The



Refrain

brought re - demp-tion down to me, It led me up to God.
called, and Je - sus an - swering said: "Come un - to Me, My child."
o - pen, and I hast - ened in, To wan - der forth no more. The
blood, the blood my on - ly plea, Makes me se - rene - ly blest.



blood is all my plea, The blood is all my need; The blood of Je - sus



cleans-eth me, His blood is life in - deed.

