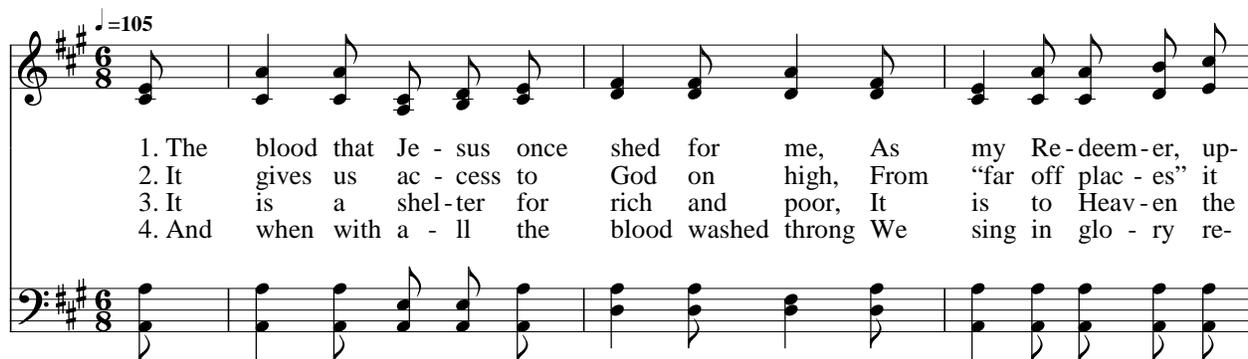


The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power

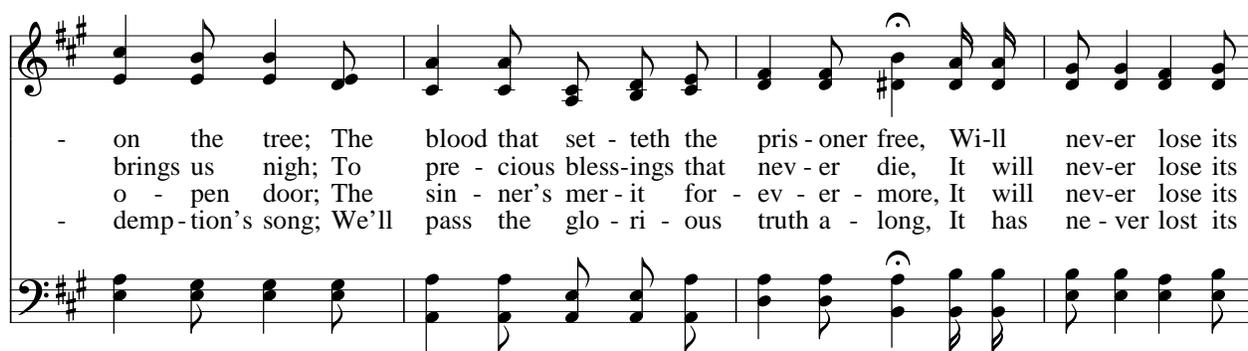
Civilla Durfee Martin, 1912

Walter Stillman Martin

J=105

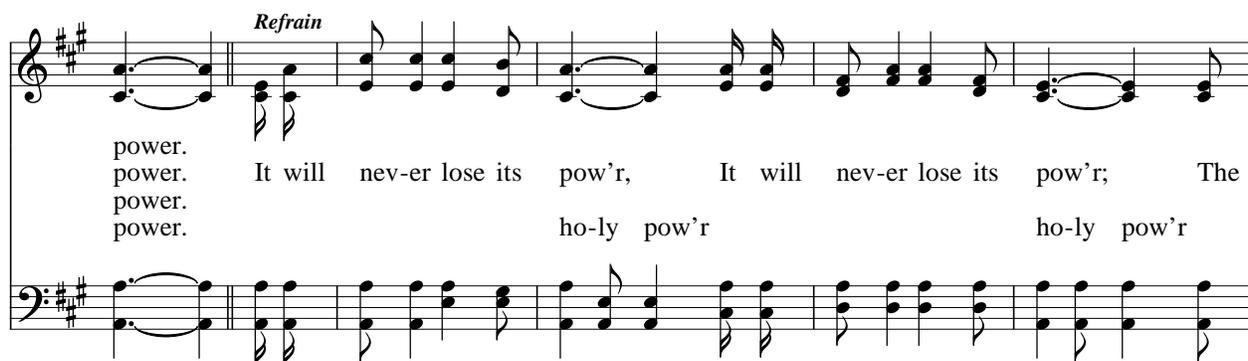


1. The blood that Je - sus once shed for me, As my Re - deem - er, up -
2. It gives us ac - cess to God on high, From "far off plac - es" it
3. It is a shel - ter for rich and poor, It is to Heav - en the
4. And when with a - ll the blood washed thron'g We sing in glo - ry re -

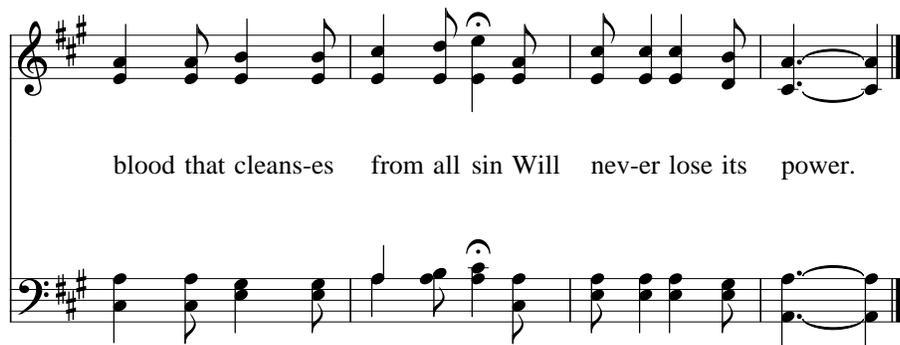


- on the tree; The blood that set - teth the pris - oner free, Wi - ll nev - er lose its
brings us nigh; To pre - cious bless - ings that nev - er die, It will nev - er lose its
o - pen door; The sin - ner's mer - it for - ev - er - more, It will nev - er lose its
- demp - tion's song; We'll pass the glo - ri - ous truth a - long, It has ne - ver lost its

Refrain



power.
power. It will nev - er lose its pow'r, It will nev - er lose its pow'r; The
power.
power. ho - ly pow'r ho - ly pow'r



blood that cleans - es from all sin Will nev - er lose its power.