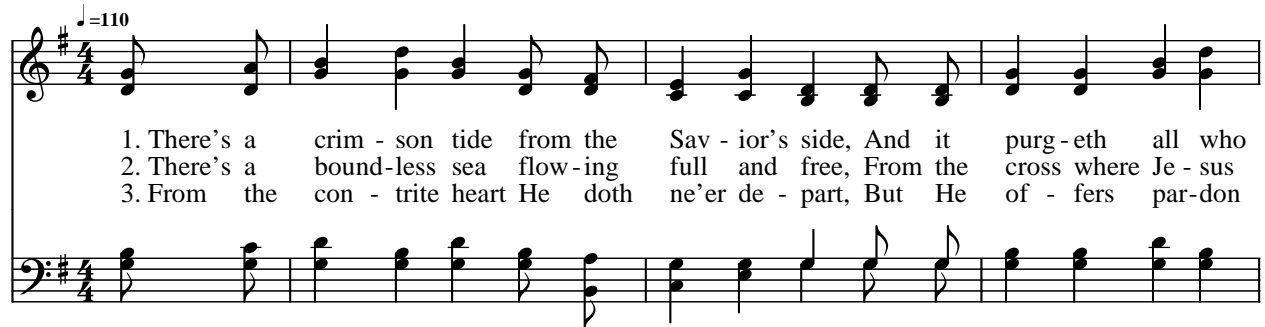


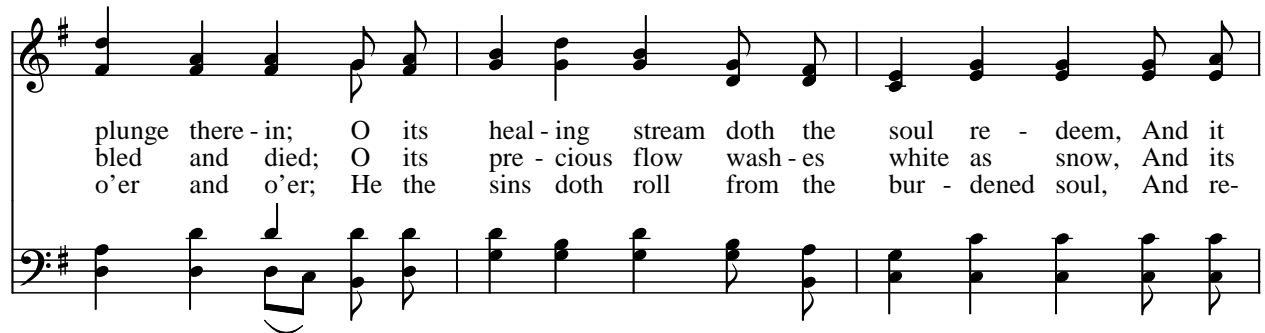
His Blood Aailed for Me

Albert Simpson Reitz, 1915

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. There's a crim - son tide from the Sav - ior's side, And it purg - eth all who
2. There's a bound - less sea flow - ing full and free, From the cross where Je - sus
3. From the con - trite heart He doth ne'er de - part, But He of - fers par - don



plunge there - in; O its heal - ing stream doth the soul re - deem, And it
bled and died; O its pre - cious flow wash - es white as snow, And its
o'er and o'er; He the sins doth roll from the bur - dened soul, And re -

Refrain



cleans - eth from all sin.
mer - cies e'er a - bide. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! It cleansed my heart and
- mem - bers them no more.



made me free; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! His blood a - vailed for me.