Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee for-
ever to live in my soul. Break down every idol, cast
make a complete sacrifice. I give up myself, and what-
Lord, at Thy crucified feet. By faith, for my cleans-
ing, I
in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou
out every foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
ev-ery foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whit-er than
see Thy blood flow, Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
never saidst “No,” Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
snow, yes, whiter than snow. Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter Than Snow
James L. Nicholson, 1872

Refrain

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