

# First the blood, then anointing oil

Albert B. Simpson, 1891

The image shows a musical score for a piano piece. It consists of five systems of music, each with a treble and bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The score is numbered with measures 5, 10, 15, and 20. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and moving lines in both hands.

First the blood, then anointing oil;  
Cleansing, then can blessing flow,  
Without passing through Calvary,  
Pentecost we'll never know.  
Without purging of the soul,  
Pow'r from on high cannot flow.  
If true witnesses we would be,  
Self-life to the cross must go.

### Refrain

*Work in me, Lord - work thro' the cross  
That my soul-life deceased be.  
Whate'er the price, I would receive  
Thy Spirit's fullness in me.*

Christ, the Rock must be smitten first,  
Then the living waters flow.  
If death has not performed its work,  
Then the Spirit ne'er can flow.  
If we truly died with Christ,  
Counting all things to be loss,  
Then God's power will surely come  
Down upon us in due course.

Refrain

First the altar, and then the fire;  
Without loss, there is no gain.  
If we fail to surrender all,  
We will never with Him reign.  
If our all we yield to God -  
A true sacrifice to make,  
God will surely entrust these ones  
Of His power to partake.

### Refrain

First, the vessel must emptied be,  
Then the oil can it contain.  
First, the ditches must be dug out,  
Then much water will remain.  
First, the Jordan must be passed,  
Double portion then bestowed.  
First the baptism, then the dove;  
First the death, then life be showed.

Refrain

When we look at the harvest field -  
How the golden grains abound,  
We should know how a grain of wheat  
Had its death below the ground.  
To obtain the grains of life,  
There must be death's awesome hour.  
Without going through Calvary,  
There can be no Spirit's pow'r.

### Refrain

Since the truth is revealed, my Lord,  
Help me go the narrow way.  
Strip me of all my self and pride,  
Suffring all, I would obey.  
I pray not for greater pow'r -  
Deeper death is all I need.  
Let the full meaning of the cross  
Be fulfilled in me, I plead.

Refrain

Translated from Chinese