

The Atoning Blood

Charles Russell Hurditch, 1873

J. J. Sims

1. Th'a-ton-ing blood is flow-ing— Let all the tid-ings hear; The Gos-pel word is
2. Th'a-ton-ing blood is sav-ing Sin-ners of deep-est dye, And mul-ti-tudes are
3. Th'a-ton-ing blood is bring-ing Poor lost ones to the fold, And heav'n-ly hosts are
4. Th'a-ton-ing blood is stay-ing The great a-veng-ing rod, While men are still de-

show-ing How sin-ners may draw near. Th'a-ton-ing blood's re-liev-ing The pris-oners from their
hav-ing Free-ties to the sky. Th'a-ton-ing blood is heal-ing The souls that sin had
sing-ing O'er mul-ti-tudes un-told. Th'a-ton-ing blood is speak-ing To ev-ery pre-cious
- lay-ing To yield them-selves to God. Th'a-ton-ing blood is seal-ing The world's e-ter-nal

Refrain

chains, And sin-ners in be-liev-ing Lose all their guilt-y stains.
slain; Rej-oi-cing saints are feel-ing The prom-ised "lat-ter rain." It is the blood,
soul Who is sal-va-tion seek-ing, "Be-lieve, and be made whole." It
doom; But, to thy soul ap-peal-ing, Says, "Lost one, to Me come."

rit.

the pre-cious blood, It is the blood, the pre-cious blood, It
is the blood, the pre-cious blood, It is the blood, the pre-cious blood,

is the blood that mak-eth An a-tone-ment for the soul.