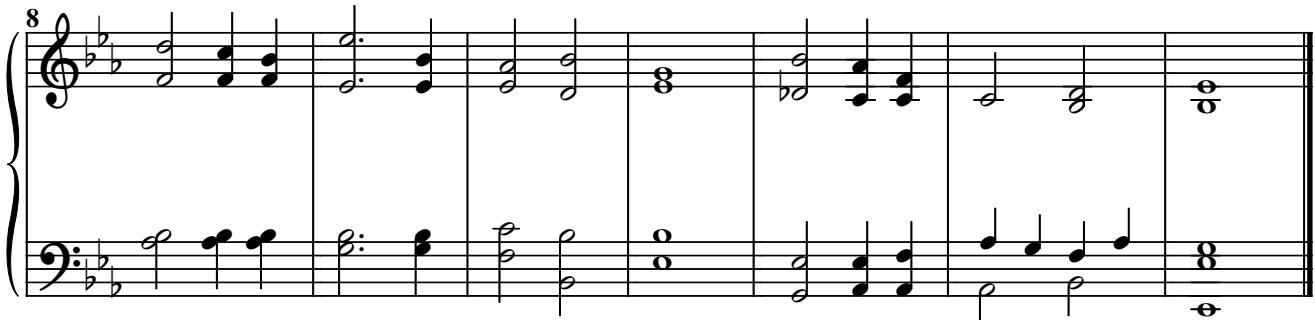
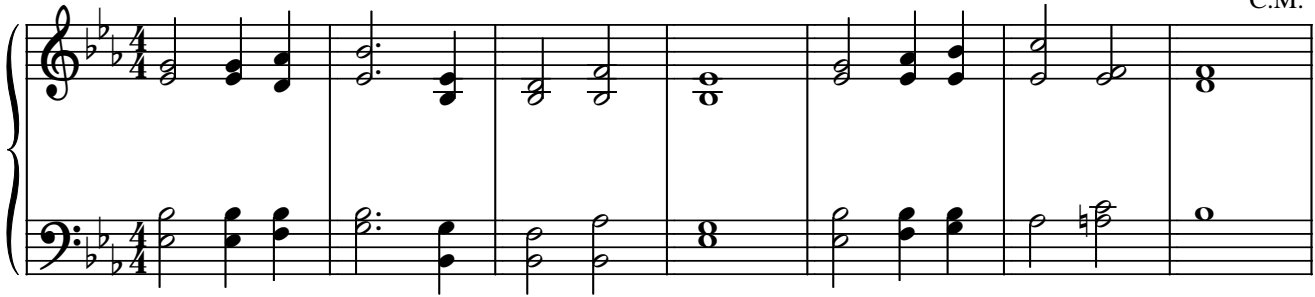


Dear Lord, how precious is Thy blood

Cuthbert Howard

Lloyd
C.M.



Dear Lord, how precious is Thy blood,
Of the New Testament!
By it God's blessings we receive,
And we with Him are blent.

'Tis by Thy blood we boldly come
Unto the throne of grace,
Unto our God, the cov'nant new,
And to the Holiest Place.

"Tis by Thy blood we've been redeemed,
And by it sanctified.
Now is our conscience free from sin,
From dead works purified.

Lord, by Thy blood, God is obliged
His very Self to give;
He must receive us to Himself,
An He in us must live.

Better than Abel's, now Thy blood
Speaks unto God for us.
Perfect redemption it provides,
Meeting God's righteousness.

Dear Lord, how precious is Thy blood
Of the New Testament!
By it God's blessings we receive,
And we with Him are blent.

Through the eternal Spirit, Thou
Offeredst Thyself to God.
This sacrifice can ne'er grow old;
Timeless is Thy dear blood.

Anonymous