In the blood from the cross





In the blood from the cross, I have been washed from sin; But to be free from dross, Still I would enter in.

Refrain

Deeper yet, deeper yet, Into the crimson flood; Deeper yet, deeper yet, Under the precious blood.

Day by day, hour by hour, Blessings are sent to me; But for more of His power, Ever my prayer shall be.

Refrain

Near to Christ I would live, Following Him each day; What I ask He will give; So then with faith I pray.

Refrain

Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray I'll not cease Till I am pure within.

Refrain

Johnson Oatma