

1. I hear the Savior say,
“Thy strength indeed is small!
Child of weakness, watch and pray;
Find in Me thine all in all.”

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow.

2. Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow.

3. For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow.

4. And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
“Jesus died my soul to save,”
My lips shall still repeat.

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow.

