

Jesus Paid It All

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1. I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."
2. For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim,
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
3. And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

Chorus:

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

*Come now, and let us reason together, saith
the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet,
they shall be as white as snow; though they
be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.*

Isaiah 1:18