

1. O now I see the crim-son wave, The foun-tain deep and wide;
 2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood;
 3. I rise to walk in heaven's own light, A - bove the world and sin;
 4. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heaven be-low To feel the blood ap - plied,

6

Je - sus my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.
 It speaks pol-lut - ed na-ture dies, Sinks 'neath the cleans-ing flood.
 With heart made pure and gar-ments white, And Christ enthroned with - in.
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

11

The cleans-ing stream I see, I see, I plunge, and O, it cleans-eth me!

16

O praise the Lord! it cleans-eth me, It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me.