NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF CHRIST

Nothing but the blood of Christ
Could redeem the vilest deed
Only holiness sufficed
No-one else could intercede

Nothing but my selfish heart
Born of wilful stubborn mind
Made and Maker torn apart
By the sin of humankind

Nothing but the Spirit's might
Turns that heart away from sin
Offers hope for the contrite
Reconciles a soul to Him

Nothing but surrendered will
Draws me back where I should be
Daily though I struggle still
In forgiveness I am free

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Could redeem the vilest deed
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September 2026