

# Not All the Blood of Beasts

Citation, lyrics and music are copied from [The Cyber Hymnal](#) and are public domain. Midi file is modified to piano only. Lyrics may be modified for doctrinal accuracy. This version is not copyrighted. If you find it a blessing, please feel free to use it. – *In Christ, Paul W. Davis*

But Christ being come an high priest of good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this building; Neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by his own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption *for us*. For if the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of an heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh: How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God? (*Hebrews 9:11-14*)

For *it is* not possible that the blood of bulls and of goats should take away sins. Wherefore when he cometh into the world, he saith, Sacrifice and offering thou wouldest not, but a body hast thou prepared me: In burnt offerings and *sacrifices* for sin thou hast had no pleasure. (*Hebrews 10:4-6*)

<p><b>Words:</b> Isaac Watts, Hymns and Spiritual Songs, 1709. Lyrics modified by Paul W. Davis, 2006.</p> <p><b>Music:</b> "Southwell (Daman)", William Daman, Psalmes of David in English Meter, 1579. (<a href="#">midi</a>, <a href="#">mp3</a>)</p>	<p>Listen to the hymn melody</p>
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Not all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain  
Could give the guilty conscience peace  
Or wash away the stain.  
But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,

Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name  
And richer blood than they.

My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of Thine,  
While, like a penitent, I stand,  
And there confess my sin.

My soul looks back to see  
The burdens Thou didst bear  
When hanging on the cursèd tree,  
And knows her guilt was there.

Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing His bleeding love.