

The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power

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For when Moses had spoken every precept to all the people according to the law, he took the blood of calves and of goats, with water, and scarlet wool, and hyssop, and sprinkled both the book, and all the people, Saying, This *is* the blood of the testament which God hath enjoined unto you. Moreover he sprinkled with blood both the tabernacle, and all the vessels of the ministry. And almost all things are by the law purged with blood; and without shedding of blood is no remission.

It was therefore necessary that the patterns of things in the heavens should be purified with these; but the heavenly things themselves with better sacrifices than these. For Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, *which* are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us: Nor yet that he should offer himself often, as the high priest entereth into the holy place every year with blood of others; For then must he often have suffered since the foundation of the world: but now once in the end of the world hath he appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself. (*Hebrews 9:19-26*)

<p>Words: Civilla D. Martin, 1912. Modified by Paul W. Davis, 2011. Music: "Hindsville", Cynthia M. Droddy, 2011. (midi, mp3)</p>	<p>Listen to the hymn melody</p>
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The blood that Jesus once shed for me,
As my Redeemer, upon the tree;
The blood that setteth the pris'ner free,

Will never lose its pow'r.
*Christ's blood will never lose its pow'r,
It will never lose its pow'r;
The blood that cleanseth from all our sin
Will never lose its pow'r.*

It gives us access to God on high,
From "far off places" it brings us nigh;
To precious blessings that never die,
It will never lose its pow'r.

*Christ's blood will never lose its pow'r,
It will never lose its pow'r;
The blood that cleanseth from all our sin
Will never lose its pow'r.*

It is a shelter for rich and poor,
It is to Heaven the open door;
The sinner's merit forevermore,
It will never lose its pow'r.

*Christ's blood will never lose its pow'r,
It will never lose its pow'r;
The blood that cleanseth from all our sin
Will never lose its pow'r.*

And when with all of the blood-washed throng
We sing in glory redemption's song;
Redeemed, this glorious truth is known,
The blood cannot lose its pow'r.

*Christ's blood will never lose its pow'r,
It will never lose its pow'r;
The blood that cleanseth from all our sin
Will never lose its pow'r.*