

I Claim The Blood

I have a source of strength when I am weak
That takes me through when life is pressing me.
I have a source of power from above
I'm covered over by a shield of love

I claim the blood Jesus shed on Calvary
Those precious bloodstains were made there just for me
For all my sin, my sickness and my pain
When I need healing I claim those precious bloodstains

I do not know how others make it through
Who never go to Calvary as I do?
For there a healing, cleansing stream still flows
With peace that only his redeemed can know...