322 There is a stream of precious blood





- E'er since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy wounds supplied for me,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall for ever be.
- Soon in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save;
 No more with lisping, stammering tongue,
 But conqueror o'er the grave.

- Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared, Unworthy though I be,
 For me a bloodbought free reward, A harp of God for me.
- 7. Tis strung and tuned for endless years, And formed by power divine, To sound in God the Father's ears No other name but Thine