

He Touched Me Hymnal #628

Shackled by a heavy burden
'Neath a load of guilt and shame
Then the hand of Jesus touched me
And now I am no longer the same
He touched me, oh, He touched me
And oh, the joy that floods my soul
Something happened, and now I know
He touched me, and made me whole

Since I've met this blessed Savior
Since He's cleansed and made me whole
I will never cease to praise Him
I'll shout it while eternity rolls.
He touched me, oh He touched me,
And oh, the joy that floods my soul
Something happened and now I know
He touched me and made me whole

Blessed Assurance Hymnal #67

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God
Born of his Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest:
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
Praising my Savior all the day long

There Is Power In The Blood

Would you be free from the burden of sin?
There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Would you o'er evil a victory win?
There's wonderful pow'r in the blood.

There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working
pow'r In the blood of the Lamb;
There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working
pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be free from your passion and pride?

There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;

Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;

There's wonderful pow'r in the blood.

There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working

pow'r In the blood of the Lamb;

There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working

pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?

There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;

Sin-stains are lost in its life-giving flow;

There's wonderful pow'r in the blood.

There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working

pow'r In the blood of the Lamb;

There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working

pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you do service for Jesus your King?

There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;

Would you live daily His praises to sing? T

here's wonderful pow'r in the blood.

There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working

pow'r In the blood of the Lamb;

There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working

pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.