

I CLAIM THE BLOOD

1. 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.

Chorus

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.

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