

The Cleansing Wave

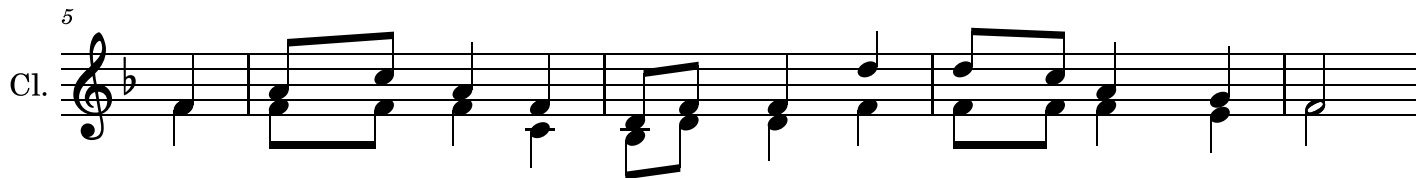
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PHOEBE PALMER

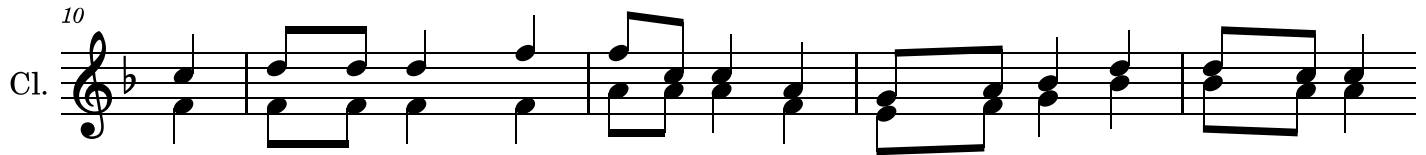
Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP



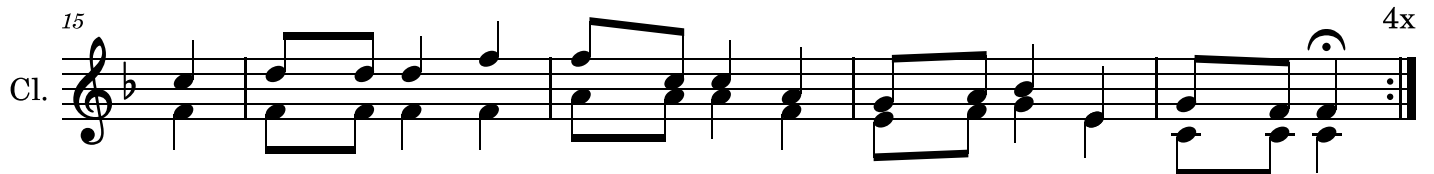
1. O now I see the crim - son wave, The foun-tain deep and wide;
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood;
3. I rise to walk in Heav'n's own light A - bove the world and sin,
4. A maz-ing grace! 'tis Heav'n be-low To feel the blood ap-plyed,



Je - sus, my Lord, might-y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.
It speaks! pol - lu - ted na-ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans-ing flood.
With heart made pure, and gar-ments white, And Christen-throned with-in.
And Je - sus, on - ly Je-sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.



The cleans-ing stream, I see, I see! I plunge, and O it cleans-eth me!



O praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me, It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me!