Lord, may Thy blood now cleanse me



Lord, may Thy blood now cleanse me, Wash all my sins away, That with Thy Holy Spirit Thou may anoint, I pray. My service, I confess, Lord, Is failure-full and weak; The filling of Thy Spirit To live for Thee I seek.

Refrain
Oh, from myself deliver,
From all its misery;
I'd henceforth be forever
Completely filled with Thee.

Oh, Lord, how dry my heart is, It yearns and pants for Thee; The filling of Thy Spirit Is now my fervent plea. Within the smitten Rock, Lord, I would entirely hide; Pour thru Thy living water, Till I am satisfied.

Refrain

How cold my heart has been, Lord, How slow obeying Thee; So fill me with Thy Spirit, I'll ne'er rebellious be. I lie upon Thy altar And dare not move away; Oh, may Thy flame descending Consume my all, I pray.

Refrain

Oh, may Thy Cross within me Deepen its work and burn In me enlarge Thy measure, And me to ashes turn. Oh, may Thy Spirit fill me Each day more than before, And may Thy living water On me and thru me pour.

Refrain

Watchman Nee