

Washed White as Snow

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1882

John Robson Sweney

♩=92

1. Tho' my sins were once like crim - son red, To the heal - ing stream my
2. At the door of faith I en - tered in, And to Him con - fessed my
3. Tho' my heart was all I had to give, Yet He smiled and bade me
4. I will sing His power from death to save, I will sing His tri - umph

feet were led, In the pre - cious blood my Sav - ior shed He washed me white as
guilt and sin, With His own dear hand He washed me clean, He washed me white as
look and live, What a calm, sweet peace did I re - ceive—He washed me white as
o'er the grave, I will sing, while cross - ing Jor - dan's wave, He washed me white as

Refrain

snow.
snow.
snow. Oh, my joy - ful song shall hence - forth be, 'Tis the blood of Je - sus cleans - eth me,
snow.

Cleans - eth, cleans - eth, Oh, yes, it cleans - eth me.