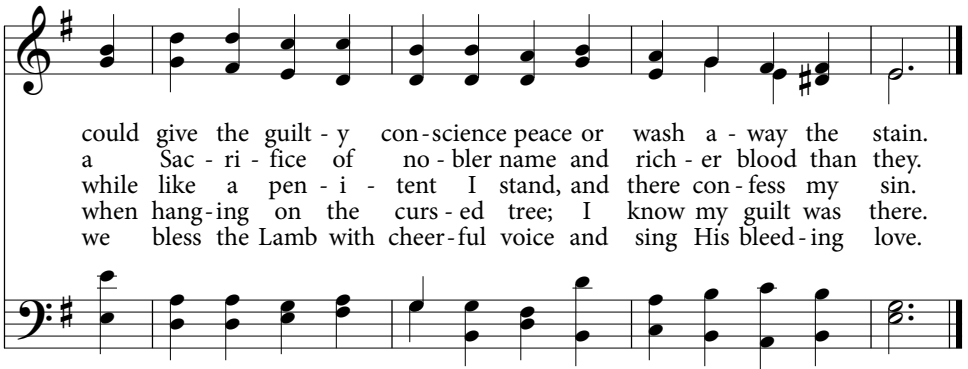


Not All the Blood of Beasts

SOUTHWELL



1. Not all the blood of beasts on Jew - ish al - tars slain
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, takes all our sins a - way;
3. My faith would lay her hand on that dear head of Thine,
4. My soul looks back to see the bur - den Thou didst bear
5. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice to see the curse re - move;



could give the guilt - y con - science peace or wash a - way the stain.
a Sac - ri - fice of no - bler name and rich - er blood than they.
while like a pen - i - tent I stand, and there con - fess my sin.
when hang - ing on the curs - ed tree; I know my guilt was there.
we bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice and sing His bleed - ing love.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1709

SM

MUSIC: William Daman, *The Psalmes of David*, 1579