

**Not all the blood of beasts**  
**Praise of the Lord — His Redemption**

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*(Guitar)*

1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish al - tars  
slain, Could give the guilt - y conscience peace, Or wash a - way its stain.

2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer blood than they.
3. My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of Thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.
4. My soul looks back to see  
The burdens Thou didst bear  
When hanging on the cursed tree,  
And knows her guilt was there.
5. Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing His bleeding love.