Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole

Longings — For Cleansing

408



- 2. Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain, Apply Thine own blood and extract every stain; To get this blest cleansing I all things forego; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 3. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,And help me to make a complete sacrifice;I give up myself and whatever I know;Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

- 4. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet; By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 5. Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait; Come now, and within me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee Thou never saidst, No; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.