

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say, "Your strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me your all in all."

Chorus:

Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find your power, and yours alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

For nothing good have I whereby your grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

And when, before the throne, I stand in him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.