I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

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 Thy power and Thine alone, Can change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone.

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

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

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