

## Clean Am I

### Caedmon's Call

Clean am I before my Lord  
Washed am I in his cleansing word  
Though sin talons at my face  
Though my lips breath curse and praise  
Though verse of doubt I've too oft writ  
The eyes of forgiveness see none of it

Clean am I before my Lord  
Saved am I from doomsday's sword  
Though thy love I've scarcely shown  
Though I've wept when the cock hath crowed  
Though stumbled have I in miry's pit  
The pierced Savior's hand it washes it

Clean am I before my Lord  
Mortality's river I shall ford  
Drink will I of angel's food  
Take hold the redemption of the rood  
And drink the blood shed to remit  
The sins of my soul, he sees none of it

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Mortality's river I shall ford

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