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
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow

O Praise the one who paid my debt And raised this life up from the dead O Praise the one who paid my debt And raised this life up from the dead O Praise the one who paid my debt And raised this life up from the dead