

# The Blood Of Jesus

Wayne Watson

I don't believe we've met  
But I know who you are  
Your story made the papers  
Most Wanted ran your name  
The press called out for justice  
For all the misery the pain  
You must have stunned the gates of heaven  
He said, "It's easy to explain"

It was the blood of Jesus  
The blood of Jesus  
That opened heaven's door to let me in  
It was the blood of Jesus  
The blood of Jesus  
That washed away my guilt  
That washed away  
The guilt of all my sin

You know you can't help believing  
That when we breathe our last  
And we mercifully go free of earthly ties  
And we wake up in that city  
And behold the family  
Who is there and who is missing  
Well we may just be surprised

I believe that there's reality in mercy after all  
There is truth in being saved  
By grace though faith  
And I believe that when I'm called  
To give an answer on that day  
I'll be sure that my debt is paid  
Gonna fall on my knees and say