Whiter Than Snow

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Psalm 51:7

Words: James L. Nicholson, 1872
Music: William G. Fischer

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee for ever to live in my soul; Break down every idol, cast out every foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to see Thy blood flowed—never saidst "No"—

3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat, I wait, blessed Lord at Thy crucified feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

4. Lord Jesus, Thou seekest I patiently wait, Come now, and with-the blood flowed—never saidst "No"—

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.