

R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter.



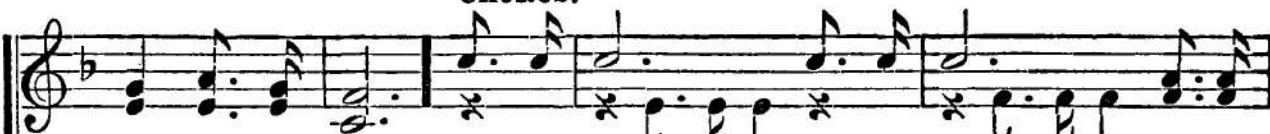
1. I can sing now the song Of the blood-ransomed throng In my soul there is peace, rest and
2. Oh! I know I'm a-live In the Lord, and I strive Un-to blood with the sin that would
3. I have grace for the day, I have help by the way, There is healing and comforting
4. In the storm and the night, In the midst of the flight Jesus puts in my hand vict'ry's



calm; I am free from all doubt, And I join in the shout, I'm redeemed by the
 damn; As I walk in the light There is strength for the fight, I'm redeemed by the
 balm; For my sickness there's health, For my poverty wealth, I'm redeemed by the
 palm; O - ver - com - ing all foes, In the Lord I re - pose, I'm redeemed by the



CHORUS.



blood of the Lamb. I'm re-deemed, I'm re-deemed, Je - sus
 I'm re-deemed,



saves me and keeps me just now, Hal - le - lu - jah, And I join with the



throng round the throne In the song, I'm re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb.

