

« No condemnation » ! - Oh, my soul

513

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. « No con - dem - na - tion » ! Oh, my soul,  
 2. His pre - cious blood for e - ver speaks  
 3. « No con - dem - na - tion » ! pre - cious word !  
 4. Teach me, O God, to fix mine eyes

'Tis God that speaks the word ;  
 In God's om - ni - scient ear ;  
 Con - si - der it, my soul ;  
 On Christ the spot - less Lamb ;

Per - fect in come - li - ness art thou  
 The saints, as jew - els, on His heart  
 Thy sins were all on Je - sus laid :  
 So shall I love Thy pre - cious will,

Through Christ, the ri - - sen Lord.  
 Je - sus doth e - - ver bear.  
 His stripes have made thee whole.  
 And glo - - ri - fy His name.

Words from  
 Robert Cleaver Chapman (1803-1902)  
 Meters : C.M.  
 Hymns Selected and Revised in 1928 n° 387

Tune : Worcester  
 Botley Tune Book n° 63