

The Blood is still There

Verse 1

One dark night in Egypt

a fearful time had come

For one little Hebrew boy who was

his father's firstborn son

Now with the angel of death passing low it was hard to fall asleep

But one little lamb stood in his mind as he lay there counting sheep

He wondered why this young lamb had to die why his blood was on the door

Through the wind and rain would it still remain he wanted to be sure

So he called out to his earthly father

with a trembling voice so scared

Crying Father would you please go look and see if the blood is still there?

Chorus

And he said Son now don't you C}worry for the F}blood is there to stay

The wind may blow and the rain may fall

but it won't just wash away

The blood will stand the raging storm

it's been applied with loving care

Safe, secure you can C}rest assured that the blood is still there

Verse 2

Looking over all the damage

Satan's storm had left behind

The flood of endless questions

and even doubt had filled my mind

The fear that gripped my troubled soul

brought me back to my knees in prayer

Crying Father would you please go look and see if the blood is still there

Chorus

And he said Son now don't you C}worry for my F}blood is there to stay

The wind may blow and the rain may fall

but it won't just wash a- way

My blood will stand the raging storm

it's been applied with loving care

Safe, secure you can rest assured that the blood is still there