

# Whiter than the Snow

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

1. A fount of cleans - ing flows so free From that blest mount of Cal - va - ry;  
2. My heart a crim - son hue was stained, No right - eous - ness in me re - mained;  
3. 'Tis not by works lest one should boast, But by the bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost;  
4. All glo - ry to the Lord most high, Who dwells in all the earth and sky;

What vir - tue in this stream I see, Its heal - ing wa - ters cov - er me.  
I could not stem sin's rush - ing flow, Till I was whit - er than the snow.  
The cleans - ing blood, by faith I know, Has made me whit - er than the snow.  
Who brought re - demp - tion to the soul, Pre - pared our home be - yond life's goal.

*Refrain*

Whit - er than the snow, the beau - ti - ful snow, Whit - er than the snow He has made me;

Whit - er than the snow, the beau - ti - ful snow, Whit - er than the snow He has made me.