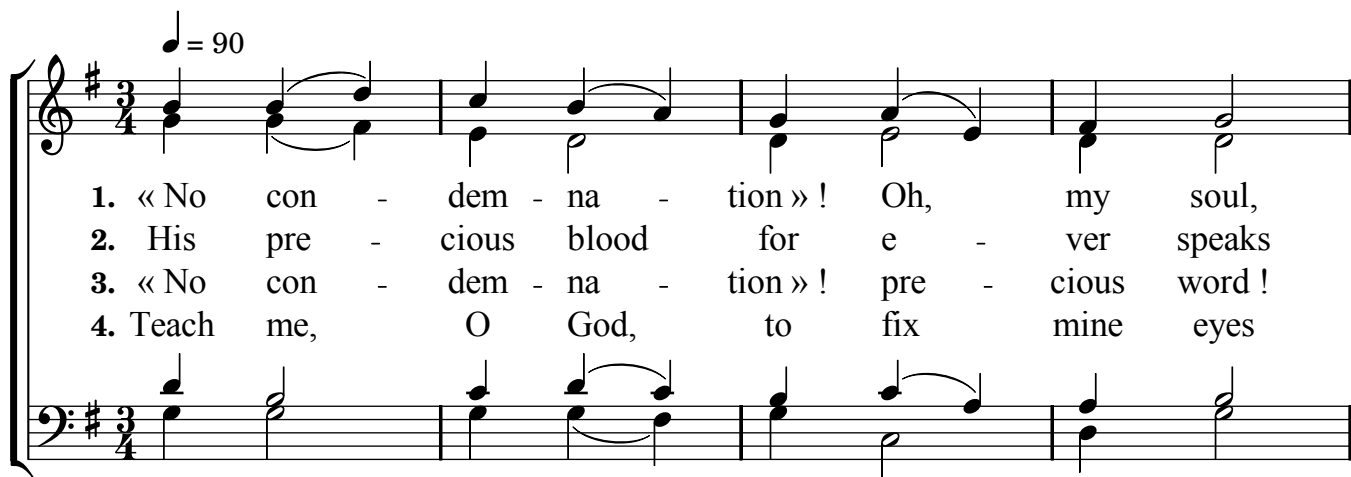


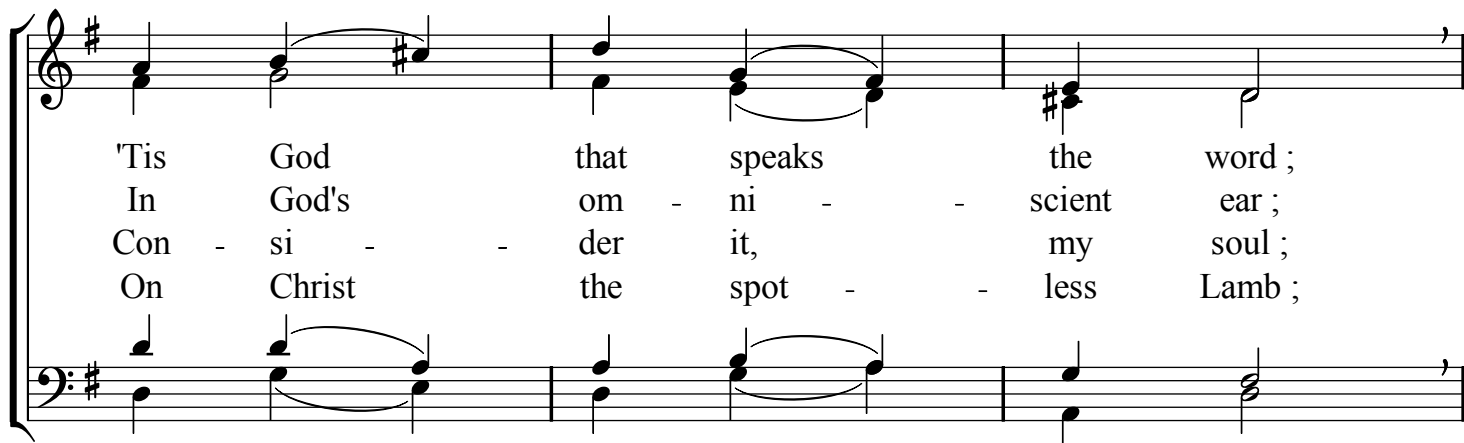
« No condemnation » ! - Oh, my soul

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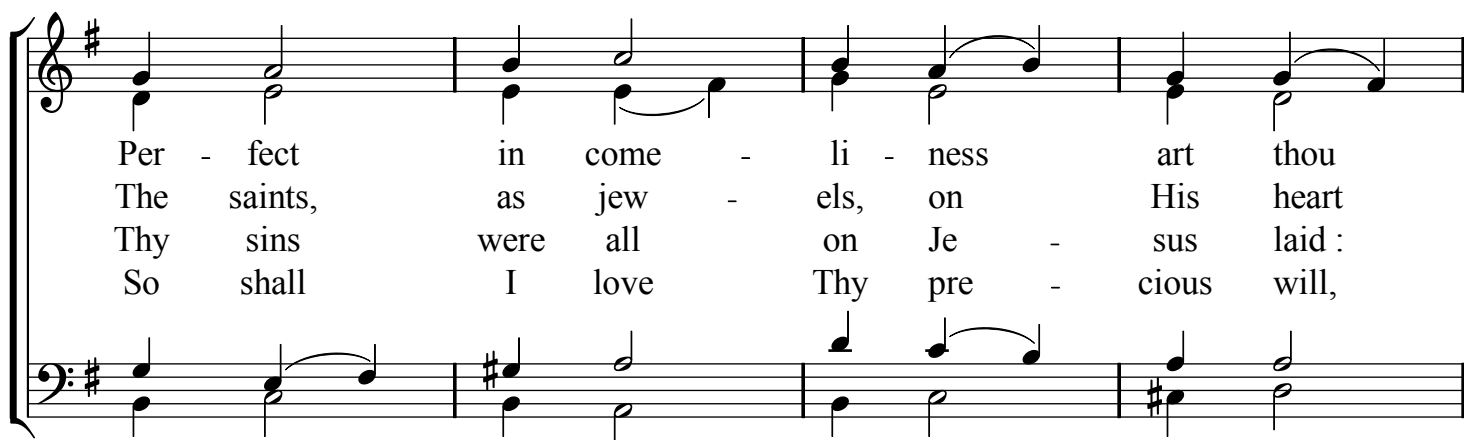
$\text{♩} = 90$



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