The Crimson Stream

Words: P. L. Harris
Music: Will M. Walker; Har by Charlie D. Tillman

1. There is a crimson stream unseen, That flows from Calvary;
   There we thru faith may fly, Tho’ all unclean, May we;
   A fountain of life for all mankind, Go wash our sins away. Go wash in that beautiful stream.

2. Tho’ full of envy, pride and lust, From these you may be poor;
   Come to this healing stream in trust, The we;
   Wash them too like precious gold, Go wash in that beautiful stream.

3. There are millions now in realms of light Who once were vile as sin;
   Have washed their robes and made them white, We sinner, come, with out delay, And
dos
dos

4. Come to this crimson stream today, With all your guilt and ry;
   A fountain of life for all mankind, Go
   Go wash in that beautiful stream.

Fine Chorus

D. S. al Fine

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