

Deeper than the Stain Has Gone

Words: Raymond Browning, 1928

Music: Adger M. Pace



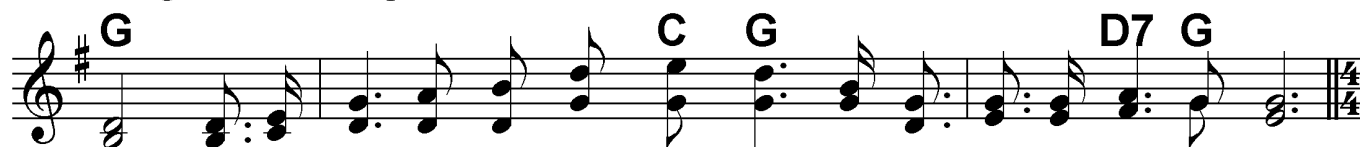
1. Dark the sin that soiled man's na - ture, Long the dis - tance that he
2. Con - scious of that deep pol - lu - tion, Sin - ners wan - der in the
3. All un - wor - thy we who've wan - dered, And our eyes are wet with
4. When with ho - ly throngs we're stand - ing, In the pres - ence of the



fell; Far re - moved from hope and heav - en, Near to deep de - spair and
night; E - ven though the Shepherd's call - ing, Still they fear to face the
tears As we think of love that sought us Thro' the drear - y, wast - ed
King, And our souls are lost in won - der, As the white - robed choirs



hell. But there was a foun - tain o - pened, And the blood of God's own
light. This the ten - der con - so - la - tion, That should melt the heart of
years. Yet we walk the ho - ly high - way, For the peace in heart a -
sing, Then we'll praise the name of Je - sus With the mil - lions 'round the



Son Pu - ri - fies the soul and reach - es Deep - er than the stain has gone.
stone, This sweet balm of Gil - ead reach - es Deep - er than the stain has gone.
lone, Know - ing Calv'ry's fountain reach - es Deep - er than the stain has gone.
throne, Praise Him for the blood that reach - es Deep - er than the stain has gone.



Praise the Lord for full sal - va - tion! God still lives up - on the throne;



And I know the blood still reach - es, Deep - er than the stain has gone.