

Whiter Than Snow

Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want You forever to live in my soul;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter Than Snow, Woah!

Whiter Than Snow, Woah!

Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,
Apply Your sweet blood and extract every stain;
To get this blessed cleansing, all things I forego—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter Than Snow, Woah!

Whiter Than Snow, Woah! (x2)

Lord Jesus, for this my heart -- humbly pleads,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Your crucified feet,
By faith for my cleansing, I see Your blood flow—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter Than Snow, Woah!

Whiter Than Snow, Woah! (x4)

The blessing by faith, I receive from above;
Oh, glory! my soul is made perfect in love;
My prayer has prevailed, and this moment I know,
The blood is applied, I am whiter than snow.