

The Blood Is Still There

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Verse 1

One dark night in Egypt a fearful time had come
For one little Hebrew boy, who was his father's first-born son
With the Angel of Death passing low it was hard to fall asleep
But one little lamb stood in his mind as he lay there counting sheep

Verse 2

He thought of why the young lamb had to die, why his blood was on the door
Through the wind and rain it had still remained
But he wanted to be sure
So he called out to his earthly father with a trembling voice so scared
Crying, "Father, will you please look and see if the blood is still there?"

Chorus

He said son now don't you worry
For the blood is there to stay
The wind may blow and the rain may fall
But it won't just wash away
The blood will stand the raging storm
It's been applied with loving care
Safe, secure you can rest assured
That the blood is still there

Verse 3

Looking over all the damage, Satan's storm will leave you behind
The flood of endless questions, sometimes doubt had filled my mind
The fear that gripped my troubled soul brought me back to my knees in prayer
Crying, "Father, will You please look and see if the blood is still there?"

Chorus

Tag

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