

Songs

Song title	For Thou Hast Died For Me
Year Composed	1866
Author	Fanny J. Crosby
Alias (if any)	
Composer	William B. Bradbury
Songbook	The New Golden Shower
Songbook page	75
Time sig.	3/4
Music key	Bb
Stanzas	3
Times Published	6
Source URL	https://hymnary.org/text/when_clouds_hang_darkly_oer_my_way
Lyrics	1 When clouds hang darkly o'er my way And earthly comfort dies, On thee my Saviour and my God, My every hope relies. I hear thy spirits gentle voice, Thy cross by faith I see,-- Thy precious blood, O dying Lamb, Redeems and makes me what I am, For thou has died for me, For thou has died for me. 2 My soul, confiding in thy word, Can rest securely there, And feel at peace in every storm, Beneath thy watchful care; A sinner lost, but saved by grace Be this my only plea; Thy precious blood, O dying Lamb, Redeems and makes me what I am, For thou hast died for me. 3 O when I leave this mortal scene, And rise to worlds of light; Then shall I see thee as thou art Arrayed in glory bright; There by the living stream divine, My raptured song shall be; Thy precious blood, O dying Lamb, Redeems and makes me what I am, For thou hast died for me.
Editor Notes	