

My Sins Are Blotted Out, I Know!

Merrill Dunlop

1. What a won-drous mes-sage in God's Word! My sins are blot-ted out, I
2. Once my heart was black, but now what joy, My sins are blot-ted out, I
3. I shall stand some day be-fore my King, My sins are blot-ted out, I

know! If I trust in His re-deem-ing blood, My sins are blot-ted out, I know!
know! I have peace that nothing can de-stroy, My sins are blot-ted out, I know!
know! With the ran-somed host I then shall sing: "My sins are blot-ted out, I know!"

My sins are blot-ted out, I know! My sins are blot-ted out I know! They are
I know! I know!

buried in the depths of the deepest sea; My sins are blot-ted out, I know!
I know!