

Gold City Quartet, When He Blessed My Soul

Verse

Jesus washed my sins away
One glorious morning (praise His dear name)
He blessed my soul (He blessed my soul)
And He made me whole
Ever since that happy day
I'm tellin' the story (praise His dear name)
Oh how He washed my sin away
When He blessed my soul

Chorus

(Well you oughta been there) That blessed morning
(When the love) of the Lord came down
(Into my soul) Into my soul and He made me whole

(If you'da been there) You'da shouted glory
(To the Lamb) To my Lord and King
(Well you oughta been there) Yes you oughta been there
When He blessed my soul

Verse

Jesus claimed me as His own
One glorious morning
He blessed my soul (He blessed my soul)
And He made me whole (He made me whole)
Ever since this joy I've known
I'm telling the story
Oh how He washed my sin away
When He blessed my soul