

By The Tree, Jesus Washed

i want to sing hallelujah
all my praises for You
i want to go where angels' prostrate fall
i want to be right here when You call

i will sing
to my King
the One who reigns on high
i will sing
to my King
the One who reigns on high
i will sing

Jesus washed
Jesus washed

Jesus washed
Jesus washed all my stains

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