

Beneath the Blood-Stained Lintel

1. Be -neath the blood - stained lin - tel, I with my chil - dren stand.
 2. The Lamb of God has suf - fered; Our guilt and sin He bore.
 3. *My Sav - ior, for my dear ones, I claim Thy prom - ise true.*
 4. *O Thou who gave them, guard them, Those way - ward lit - tle feet:*
 5. The trust I place up - on Thee, Thou wilt not dis - ap-point
 6. O won - der - ful Re - deem - er, Who suf - fered for my sake,

A mes - sen - ger of e - vil Is pass - ing through the land.
 By faith, His blood is sprin - kled A - bove our dwell-ing's door.
 The lamb was for the house - hold The chil - dren's sav - ior too.
 The wil - der - ness be - fore them, The ills of life to meet.
 With wis - dom, Lord, to train them, My shrink - ing heart a - noint.
 When o'er the guilt - y na - tions, Thy judg - ment storm shall break,

There is no oth - er ref - uge From the de - stroy - er's face;
 The foe whose seeks to en - ter Doth fear that sa - cred sign.
On earth the lit - tle chil - dren Once felt Thy touch di - vine.
My par - ent - love is help - less, I trust them to Thy care.
 With -out my chil - dren, Fa - ther, I can - not bear Thy face,
 With joy from that safe shel - ter, May we then see Thine eye,

Be -neath the blood - stained lin - tel Shall be our hid - ing place.
 To - night the blood - stained lin - tel Shall shel - ter me and mine.
Be -neath the blood - stained lin - tel, Thy bless - ing give to mine.
Be -neath the blood - stained lin - tel, O keep them ev - er there.
 I plead the blood - stained lin - tel, Thy cov - e - nant of grace.
 Be -neath the blood - stained lin - tel, My chil - dren, Lord, and I.

Music: Diane Jones, 2020 © diane@d-jones.net
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