

Bought With Blood

Ray Boltz

Said the poor man to the rich man
Sitting in the shade
They say that you have money
They say you have it made
Did you know that I have riches, too?
Perhaps you cannot see
There's no greater treasure
Than what He paid for me

Bought with Blood, not with gold
He gave His life to make me whole
There's no doubt God is love
For my soul was bought with Blood

Said the rich man to the poor man
I believe what you have said
And he brought him to his table
And then they broke the bread
He said, Friend, you are my brother
We are equal in God's sight
And they fellowshiped together
And sang throughout the night

Bought with Blood, not with gold
He gave His life to make me whole
There's no doubt God is love
For my soul was bought with Blood

You can keep the silver
You can keep the gold
Give me the treasure
Buried in my soul

Bought with Blood, not with gold
He gave His life to make me whole
There's no doubt God is love
For my soul was bought with Blood