From The Cross Uplifted High

ROSEFIELD

1. From the cross uplifted high, Where the Savior deigns to die,
   What melodious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear!
   "Love's redeeming work is done; Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

2. "Sprinkled now with blood the throne; Why beneath thy burdens groan,
   On My pierced body laid, Justice owns the ransom paid;
   Bow the knee, and kiss the Son; Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

3. "Spread for thee, the festive board See with richest dainties stored;
   To thy Father's bosom press'd, Yet again a child confessed,
   Never from His house to roam: Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

4. "Soon the days of life shall end; Lo, I come, your Savior, Friend,
   Safe your spirit to convey To the realms of endless day,
   Up to My eternal home: Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

Words: J. Haweis
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