From The Cross Uplifted High

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Music: C. H. A. Malan

ROSEFIELD

1. From the cross uplifted high, Where the Saviour deigns to die,
   What melodious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravedished ear!

2. "Sprinkled now with blood the throne; Why beneath thy burdens groan,
   On My pierced body laid, Justice owns the ransom paid;

3. "Spread for thee, the festive board See with richest dainties stored;
   To thy Father's bosom press'd, Yet again a child confessed,

4. "Soon the days of life shall end; Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend,
   "Love's redeeming work is done; Come and welcome, sinner, come!

"Bow the knee, and kiss the Son; Come and welcome, sinner, come!

Nev er from His house to roam: Come and welcome, sinner, come!

Up to My eternal home: Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

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