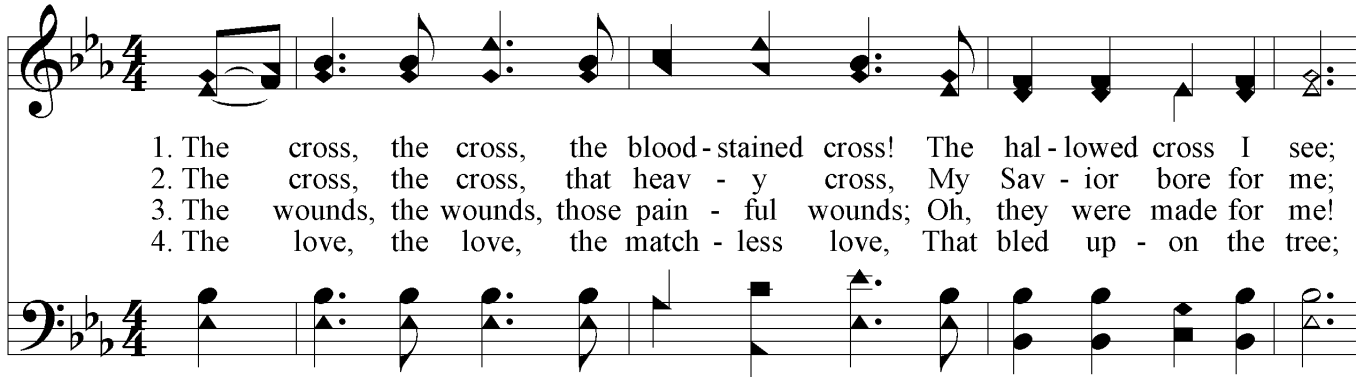


# The Cross



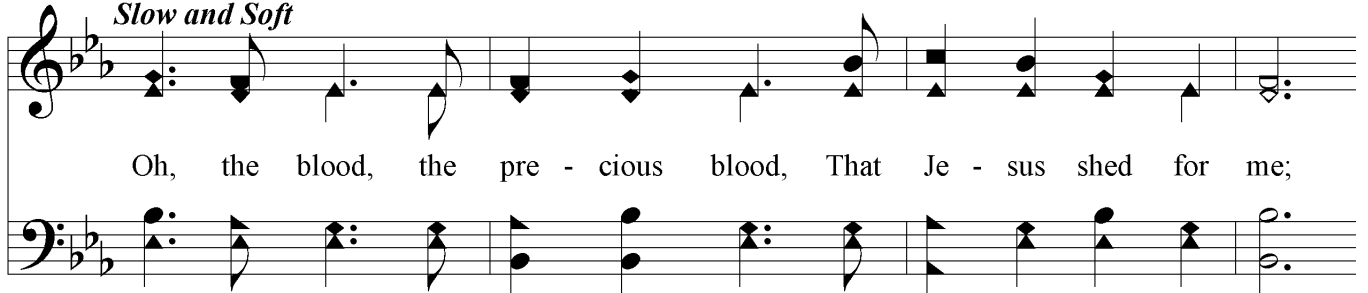
1. The cross, the cross, the blood-stained cross! The hal - lowed cross I see;  
2. The cross, the cross, that heav - y cross, My Sav - ior bore for me;  
3. The wounds, the wounds, those pain - ful wounds; Oh, they were made for me!  
4. The love, the love, the match - less love, That bled up - on the tree;



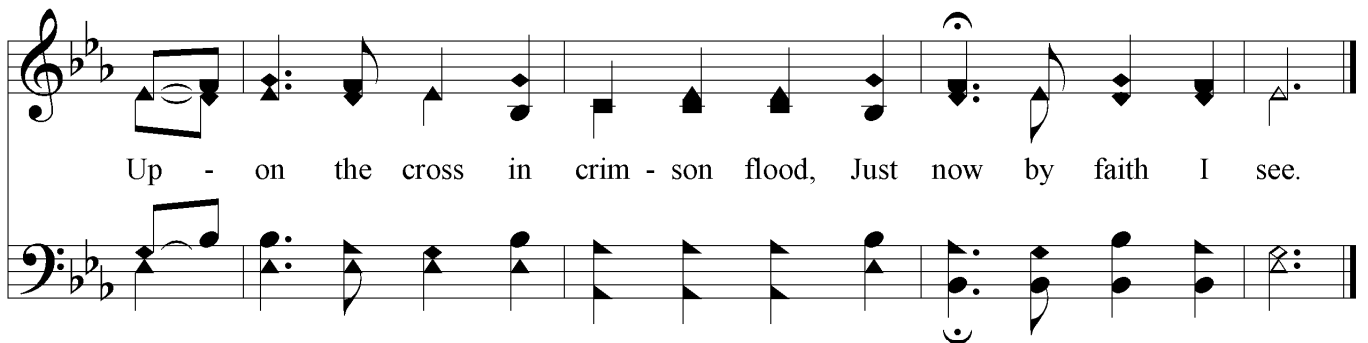
Re - mind - ing me of pre - cious blood That once was shed for me.  
It bowed Him to the earth with grief On sad Mount Cal - va - ry.  
His hands and feet, His ho - ly head, All pierced and torn I see.  
It melts my heart, it wins my love, It brings me, Lord, to Thee.

## Chorus

*Slow and Soft*



Oh, the blood, the pre - cious blood, That Je - sus shed for me;



Up - on the cross in crim - son flood, Just now by faith I see.