The Cross

Words by William McDonald
Music by John H. Stockton

1. The cross, the cross, the blood-stained cross! The hallowed cross I see;
2. The cross, the cross, that heavy cross, My Savior bore for me;
3. The wounds, the wounds, those painful wounds; Oh, they were made for me!
4. The love, the love, the matchless love, That bled upon the tree;

Reminding me of precious blood That once was shed for me.
It bowed Him to the earth with grief On sad Mount Calvary.
His hands and feet, His holy 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 precious blood, That Jesus shed for me;

Up on the cross in crimson flood, Just now by faith I see.