

The Hallowed Cross

John Hart Stockton (1813-1877)

♩ = 110

1. The Cross! the Cross! that blood-stained Cross! The hal - lowed Cross I
 2. That Cross! that Cross! that hea - vy Cross, My Sav - ior bore for
 3. The crown! the crown! the glor - ious crown! The crown of vic - to -
 4. My tears, un - bid - den, seem to flow, For love, un - bound - ed

see! Re - mind - ing me of pre - cious blood That once was shed for me.
 me, Which bowed Him to the earth with grief, On sad Mount Cal - va - ry.
 - ry! The crown of life! It shall be mine When I shall Je - sus see.
 love, Which guides me thro' this world of woe And points to joys a - bove.

Refrain

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.