

I'm Kneeling at the Cross

John Parker, 1873

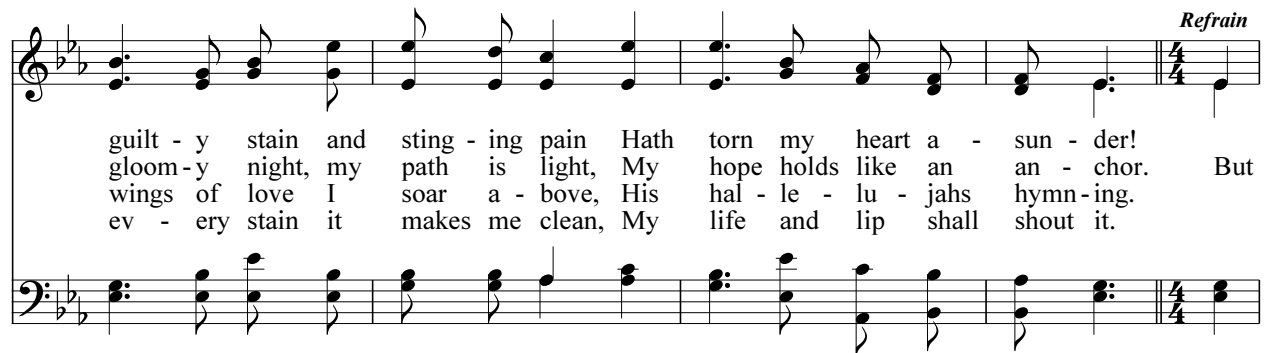
Silas Jones Vail

$\text{♩} = 95$

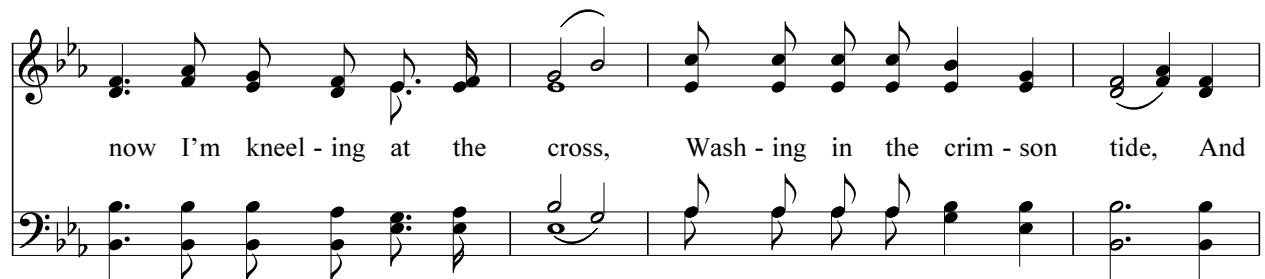


1. The blood, the blood is all my plea, Nor should a sin - ner won - der For
2. I rest, I rest su - preme - ly blest, With - out a care to can - ker; No
3. My cup, my cup it run - neth o'er, With joy ce - les - tial brim - ming; On
4. The blood, the blood is all my song, I have no bliss with - out it; From

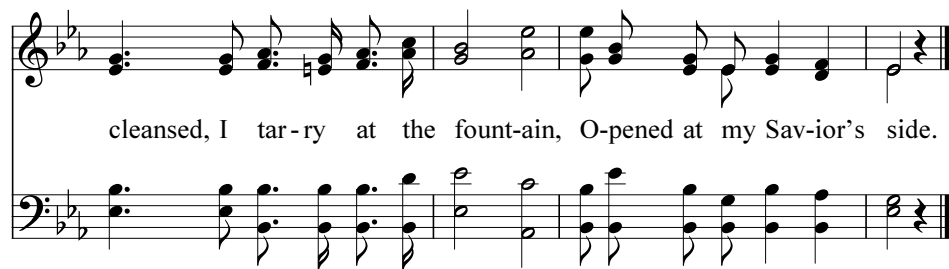
Refrain



guilt - y stain and sting - ing pain Hath torn my heart a - sun - der!
gloom - y night, my path is light, My hope holds like an an - chor. But
wings of love I soar a - bove, His hal - le - lu - jahs hymn - ing.
ev - ery stain it makes me clean, My life and lip shall shout it.



now I'm kneel - ing at the cross, Wash - ing in the crim - son tide, And



cleansed, I tar - ry at the fount - ain, O - pened at my Sav - ior's side.