

Easter Medley

Alto

The Old Rugged Cross



On a hill far a-way stood an



old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-fring and shame; And I love that old cross, where the



dear-est and best For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the cross, the

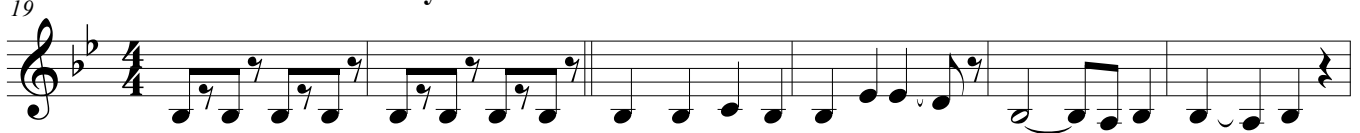


old rug-ged cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down. I will cling to the cross, the

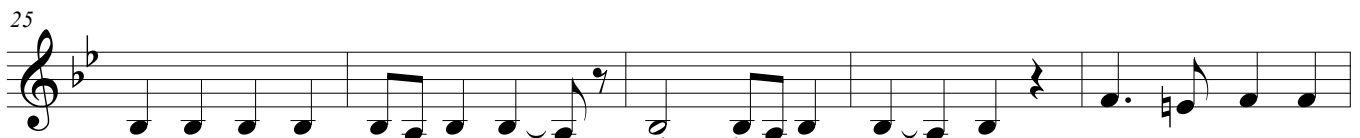


old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some - day for a crown.

Christ the Lord is Risen Today



Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day. Al - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and



tri-umphs high. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing, ye heav'ns and earth, re - ply;

The Blood Will Never Lose its Power

35

Al - le - lu - ia!

41

The blood _____ that Je - sus shed for

46

me, _____ Way back on Cal - va - ry, _____ The

51

blood _____ that gives me strength from day to day, _____ It will nev - er

56

lose _____ its pow'r, nev - er lose its pow'r. It reach-es _____ to the high - est

61

moun - tain. _____ The blood that gives me

68

strength from day to day, _____ It will nev - er lose, it will

73

nev - er lose it will nev - er lose its pow'r. _____