

Easter Medley

Baritone

The Old Rugged Cross



On a hill far a - way stood an

4



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

8



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

12



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

16



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

19 Christ the Lord is Risen Today



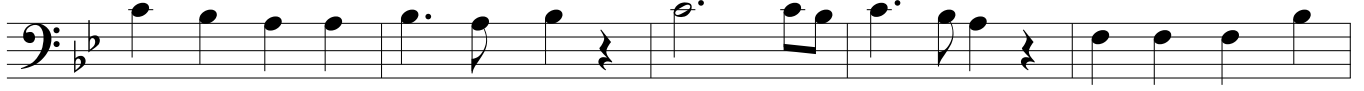
Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day. Al - le -

24



lu - ia! Sons of men and an - gels say: — Al - le - lu - ia!

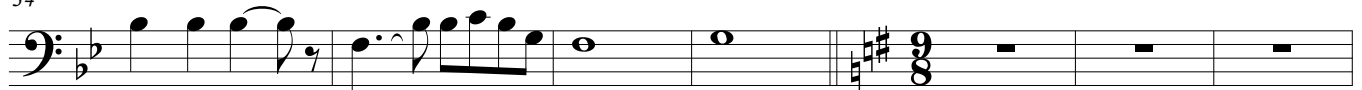
29



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing, ye heav'ns and

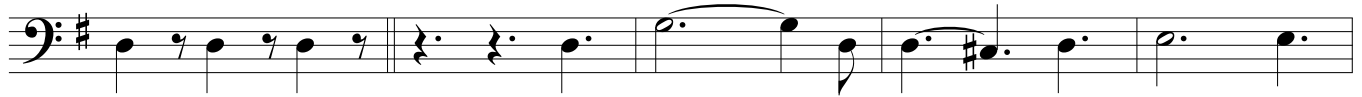
The Blood Will Never Lose its Power

34



earth, re - ply; Al - le - lu - ia!

41



The blood ____ that Je - sus shed for

46



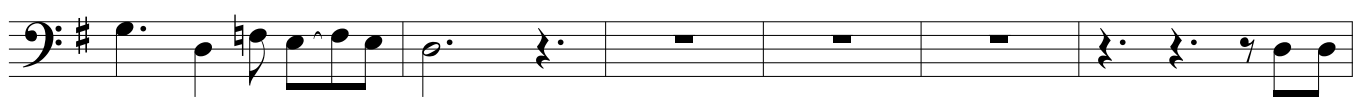
me, ____ Way back on Cal - va - ry, ____ The blood that gives me

52



strength from day to day, ____ It will nev - er lose ____ its

57



pow'r, nev - er lose its pow'r.

And it

63



flows ____ to the low - est val - ley. ____ 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. ____