

Easter Medley

men melody

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

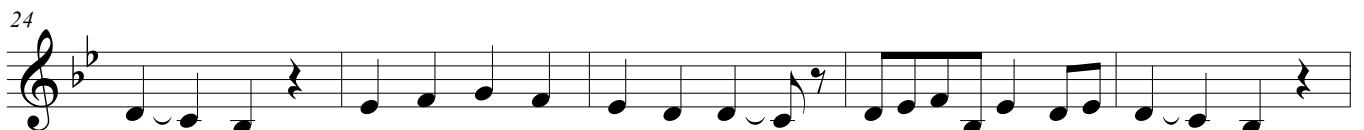


cling to the old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some - day for a crown.

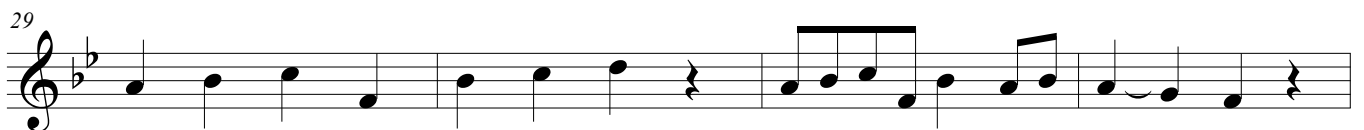
19 Christ the Lord is Risen Today



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



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



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high. Al - le - lu - ia!

33



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

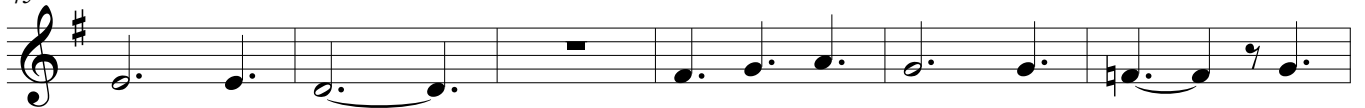
38

The Blood Will Never Lose its Power



The blood — that Je - sus

45



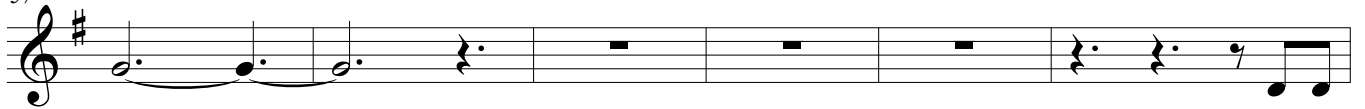
shed for me, — Way back on Cal - va - ry; — The

51



blood that gives me strength from day to day, — It will nev - er lose its

57



pow'r. —

And it

63



flows to the low - est val - ley. — The blood that gives me strength from day to

70



day, — It will nev - er lose, it will nev - er lose, it will

75



nev - er lose its pow'r. —