

# Easter Medley

## Soprano

### 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. —

### 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.

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

35  **The Blood Will Never Lose its Power**  
Al - le - lu - ia!

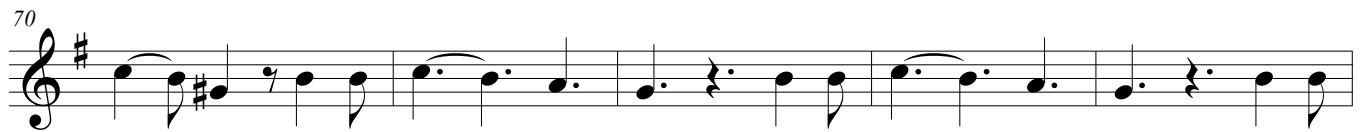
42  The blood — that Je - sus shed for me, —

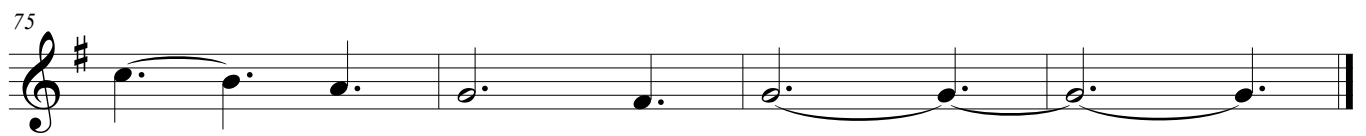
48  Way back on Cal - va - ry; — The blood — that gives me strength from

53  day to day, — It will nev - er lose — its pow'r. — It

59  reach-es — to the high - est moun - tain. —

66  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. —