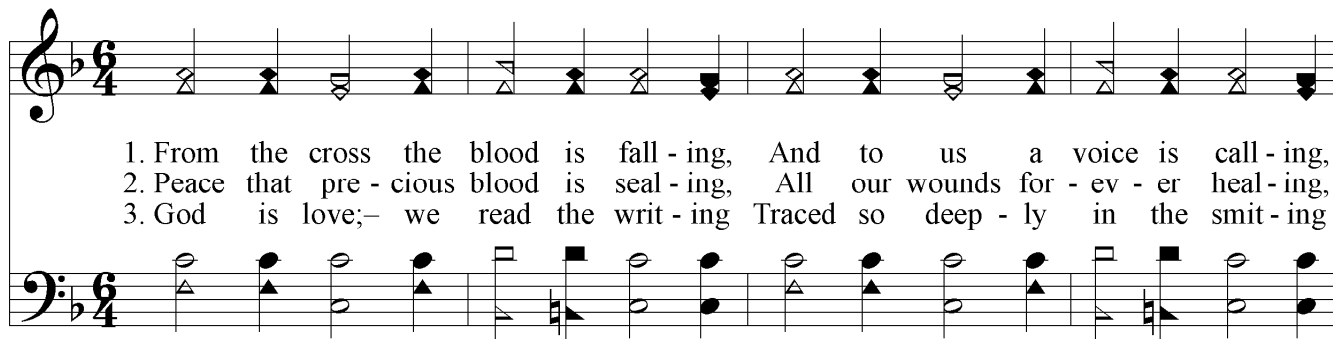


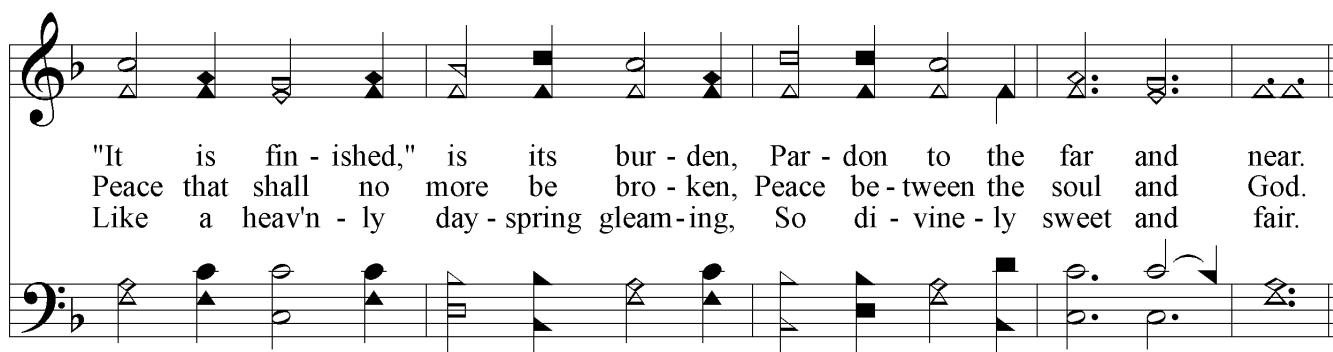
# From The Cross The Blood Is Falling



1. From the cross the blood is fall - ing, And to us a voice is call - ing,  
2. Peace that pre - cious blood is seal - ing, All our wounds for - ev - er heal - ing,  
3. God is love; - we read the writ - ing Traced so deep - ly in the smit - ing



Like a trum - pet sil - ver clear; 'Tis the voice an - nounc - ing par - don,  
And re - mov - ing ev - 'ry load; Words of peace that voice has spo - ken,  
Of the glo - rious Sure - ty there, God is Light; - we see it beam - ing,



"It is fin - ished," is its bur - den, Par - don to the far and near.  
Peace that shall no more be bro - ken, Peace be - tween the soul and God.  
Like a heav'n - ly day - spring gleam - ing, So di - vine - ly sweet and fair.