

Lift High the Cross

I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all men to myself. John 12:32

Unison

(Ref.) Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim,

Fine

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

1. Come, breth - ren, fol - low where our Sav - ior trod,
 2. Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
 3. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
 4. Thy king - dom come, that earth's de - spair may cease
 5. For thy blest cross which doth for us a - tone,

D.C.

our King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
 the hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
 • as thou hast prom - ised, draw men un - to thee.
 be - neath the shad - ow of its heal - ing peace.
 cre - a - tion's prais - es rise be - fore thy throne.

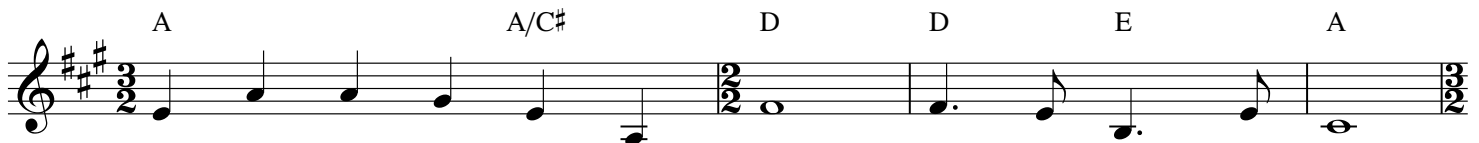
He Will Hold Me Fast

Words: Verses 1-2, Ada Habershon (1861-1918); Verse 3, Matt Merker

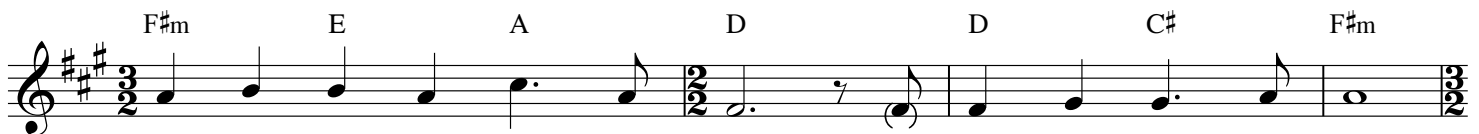
Music: Matt Merker



1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
 2. Those He saves are His de-light, Christ will hold me fast;
 3. For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast;



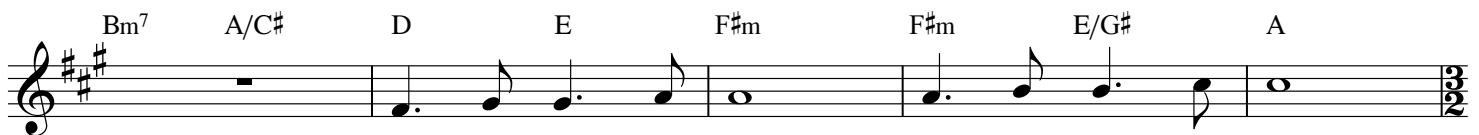
When the tempt-er would pre-vail, He will hold me fast.
 Pre-cious in his ho-ly sight, He will hold me fast.
 Just-ice has been sat-is-fied; He will hold me fast.



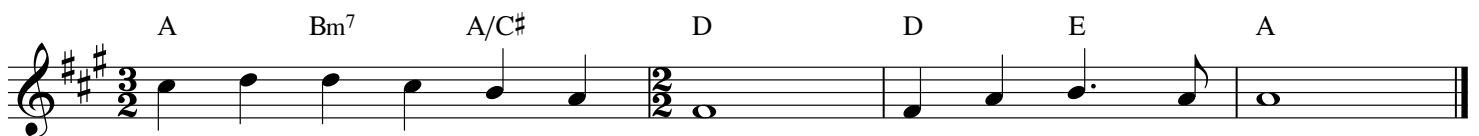
I could nev-er keep my hold Through life's fear-ful path;
 He'll not let my soul be lost; His Prom-is-es shall last;
 Raised with Him to end-less life, He will hold me fast



For my love is oft-en cold; He must hold me fast.
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.
 'Till our faith is turned to sight, When He comes at last!



He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;



For my Sa-vior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

That rock was Christ. 1 Cor. 10:4

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy riv - en side which flowed,
 could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
 Alt. by Thomas Cotterill, 1815

TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.7.
 Thomas Hastings, 1830