

The Crimson Wave

A. C. Pratt, 1911, alt.

Gertrude Manly Jones, 1911

$\text{♩} = 93$

1. O cross of shame and an - guish, Dark, fath - om - less, un - known; O
 2. The crim - son wave is flow - ing, Is flow - ing now for thee; Be -
 3. Be - hold by faith a Sav - ior Up - on th'ac - curs - ed tree; Be -
 4. Be - hold your Sav - ior plead - ing— His mer - cy now is free; Come,

fount of grace and glor - y, O tide of love di - vine, Flow on till ev - ery
 - hold the foun - tain open wide Up - on Mount Cal - va - ry; That crim - son wave is
 - hold Him bleed - ing, dying there, And this for you and me! Come to this heal - ing
 lest the tide, re - ced - ing, No more a - vail for thee; That foun - tain now is

na - tion Shall tell thy power to save— The heal - ing, cleans - ing pow - er in The
 flow - ing, Dear sin - ner, 'tis for thee; Come with thy hea - vy bur - den, for The
 foun - tain, O haste with - out de - lay, And 'neath its wave of crim - son wash Thy
 o - pen, The Spir - it striv - ing still; To all He in - vi - ta - tion gives: "Come,

Refrain

flow - ing crim - son wave.
 tide is full and free. The crim - son tide is flow - ing free, For thee, dear one, for
 load of sin a - way. who - so - ev - er will."

thee, for thee; Come, bathe thy wea - ry, sin sick soul, Its heal - ing tide shall make thee whole.