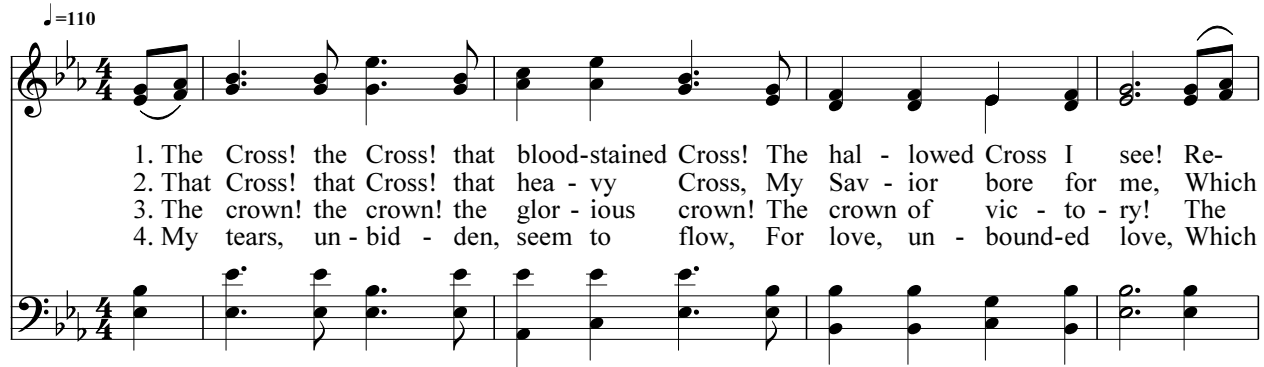


# The Hallowed Cross

John Hart Stockton (1813-1877)

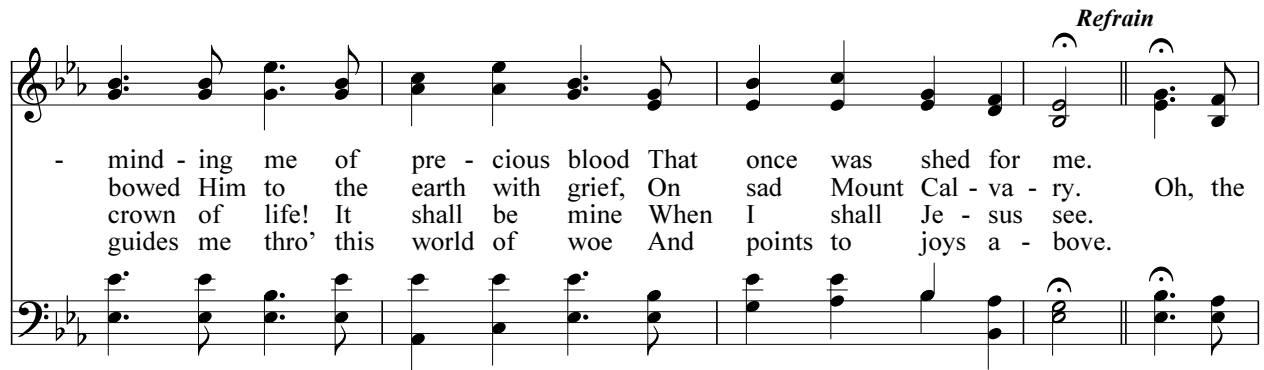
John Hart Stockton

♩=110

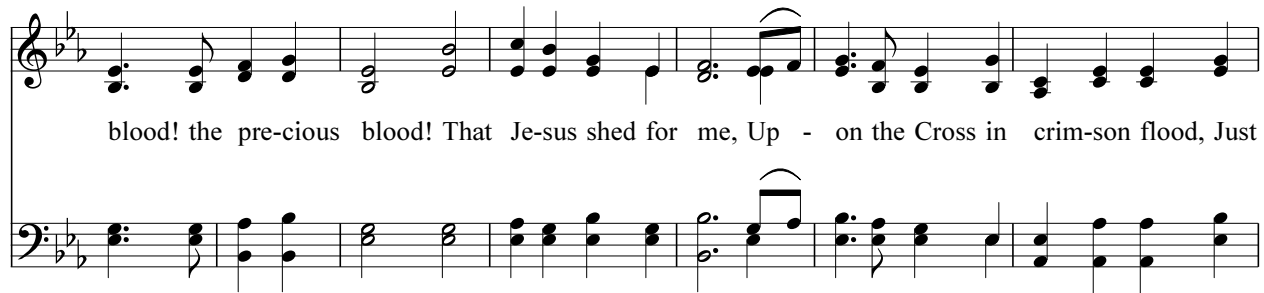


1. The Cross! the Cross! that blood-stained Cross! The hal - lowed Cross I see! Re-  
2. That Cross! that Cross! that hea - vy Cross, My Sav - ior bore for me, Which  
3. The crown! the crown! the glor - ious crown! The crown of vic - to - ry! The  
4. My tears, un - bid - den, seem to flow, For love, un - bound-ed love, Which

*Refrain*



- mind - ing me of pre - cious blood That once was shed for me.  
bowed Him to the earth with grief, On sad Mount Cal - va - ry. Oh, the  
crown of life! It shall be mine When I shall Je - sus see.  
guides me thro' this world of woe And points to joys a - bove.



blood! the pre-cious blood! That Je-sus shed for me, Up - on the Cross in crim-son flood, Just



now by faith I see.