

See The Bloodstained Wooden Cross

Ben Slee

B \flat Gm E \flat Gm F/A B \flat

6 Gm E \flat F

10 B \flat Gm E \flat Gm F/A

14 B \flat Gm E \flat F

18 B \flat Gm E \flat Gm F/A

22 B \flat Gm E \flat F B \flat B \flat /D

26 E \flat B \flat B \flat /D E \flat F Gm

30 E \flat F Gm E \flat F

33 1. B \flat Gm E \flat Gm F/A B \flat Gm E \flat

1. See the
blood-stained woo-den cross as the Sa - viour dies. Be -
fore a moc-king crowd He hangs re - jec - ted and de - spised. Pur - est,
sin - less Lamb of God, though His fate He knows, for this
sin - ner takes His cross and to Cal - v'ry goes. See the
hope the Sa - viour brings, He who is a - bove all things. All that
we should bear_ You bore that we might live for - e - ver -
more.

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CCLI song 7055739.

To God be the glory.

41 F



2. See the Ma - ker of this world bow His wea - ry head. He the

46




sa - cri - fice for sin, for me tastes bit - ter death. See the

50



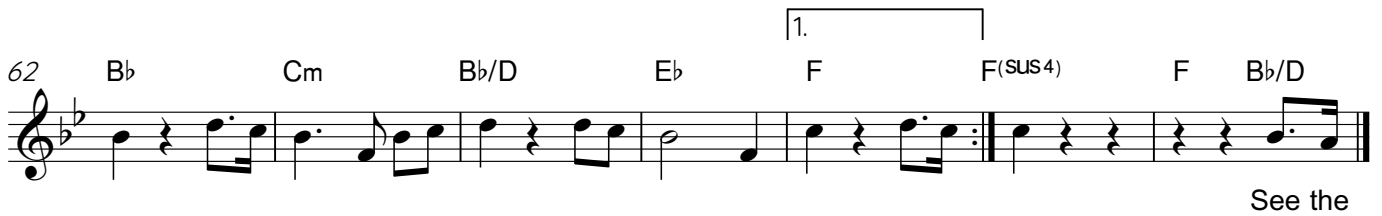
blood falls from His brow, there it co - vers me, wash - ing me the whit - est white and ma - king

56



my_ soul_ clean. See the more.

62



See the