

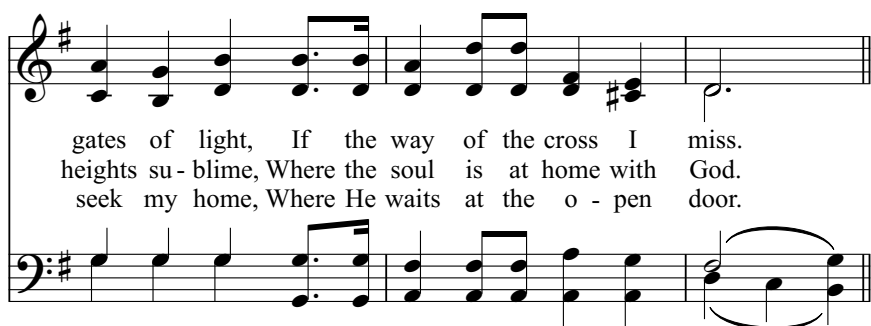
The Way of the Cross Leads Home



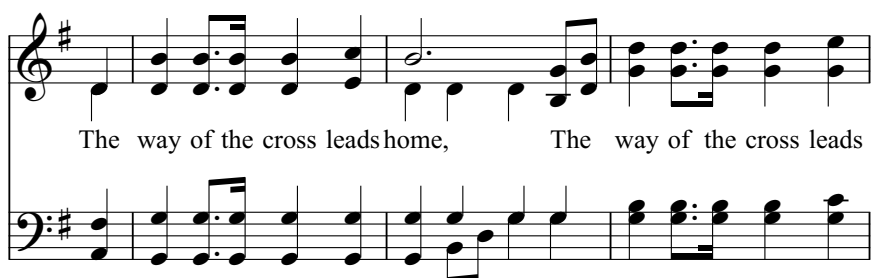
1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's
2. I must needs go on in the blood sprinkled way, The
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To



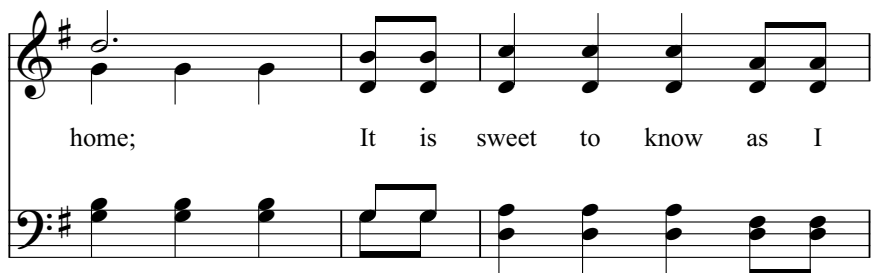
no o - ther way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the
path that the Sa - vior trod, If I e - ver climb to the
walk in it nev - er - more; For the Lord says, "Come," and I



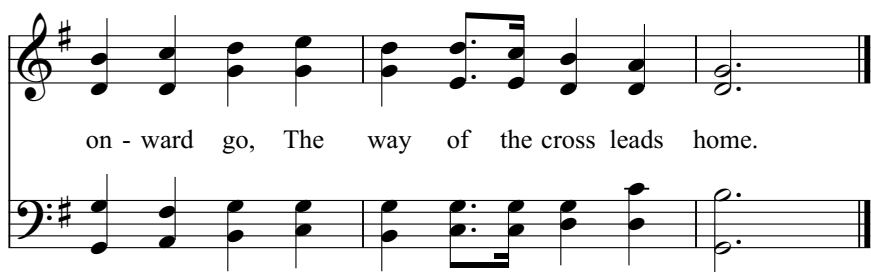
gates of light, If the way of the cross I miss.
heights su - blime, Where the soul is at home with God.
seek my home, Where He waits at the o - pen door.



The way of the cross leads home, The way of the cross leads



home; It is sweet to know as I



on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.