**I SEE A CRIMSON STREAM**

*On Calvary's hill of sorrow, Where sin's demands were made*

*And rays of Hope for tomorrow, Across our paths were laid.*

*CHORUS:
I see a crimson stream of blood It flows from Calvary.*

*It's waves which reach the throne of God Are sweeping over me,*

*Today no condemnation, Abides to turn away, My soul from His Salvation He's in my heart to stay.*

*And when we reach the portals Where life forever reigns. The ransomed host grand final*

*Will be His glad refrain.*

Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you, The Gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have

received, and wherein ye stand;  By which also ye are saved , if ye keep in memory what I preached unto

you, unless you have believed in vain.  For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how

Christ died for our sins, according to the scriptures;  And that He was buried, and  that He rose again the

third day  according to the scriptures. 1 Corinthians 15: 1-4. KJV.

*On a rugged hill, stood a rugged cross There hung in shame, God's beloved Son. Christ the lovely One!*

*Who from heaven to the sinner came. Calvary rugged hill of sorrow; Where the Prince of Glory died for*

*me; Wounded, crushed and broken-hearted Lonely suffered untold agony. Sinless there He bore my*

*burdens; That from sinful shame I might be free. Glorious day, He took my sin away On the cross of*

*Calvary. On a rugged hill stood a mocking thong. Scorning Him who came to save the lost; But it was not*

*in vain, That the Savior came, To redeem the world at priceless cost. Calvary, rugged hill of sorrow*

*Where the Prince of Glory died for me. Wounded, crushed and broken-hearted.*

*All alone He suffered untold agony. Sinless there He bore my burden*

*That from sinful shame I might be free*

*Glorious day!  He took my sin away,*

*On the cross of Calvary.*