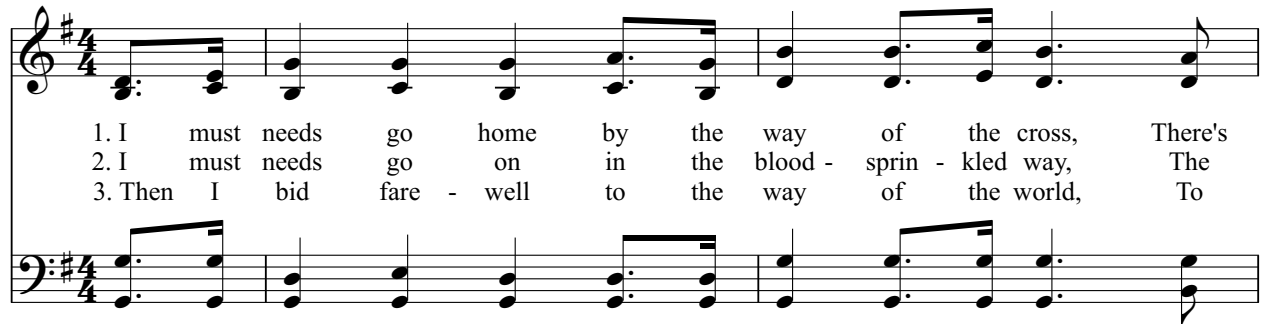
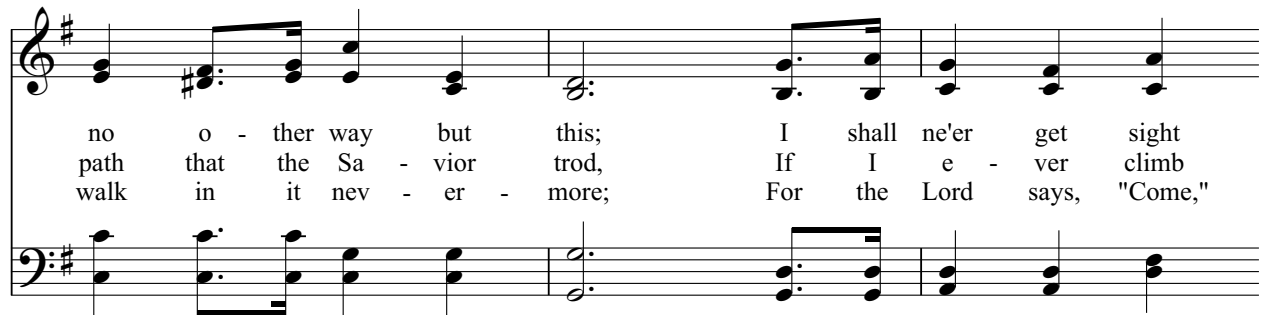


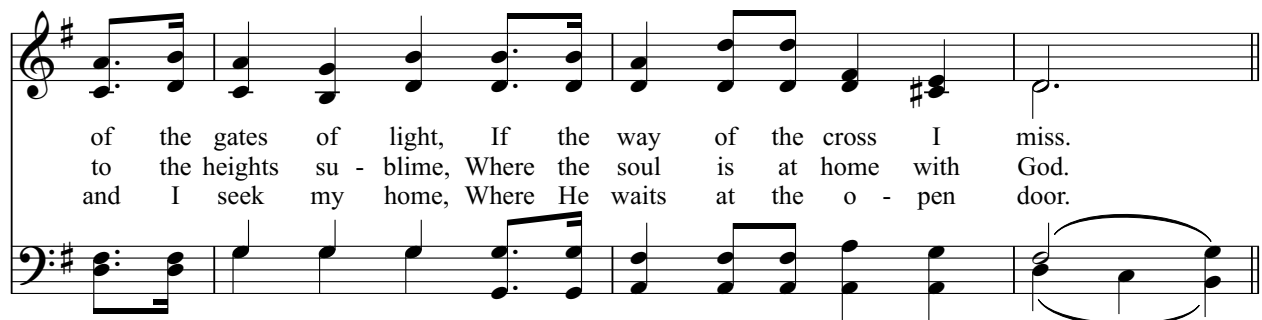
The Way of the Cross Leads Home



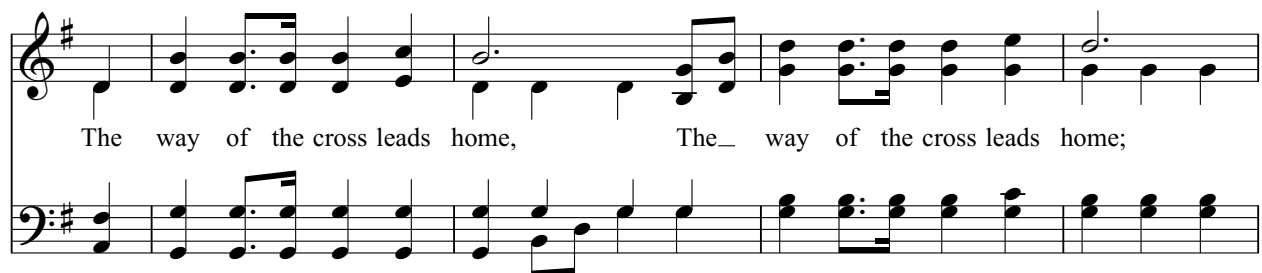
1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's
2. I must needs go on in the blood - sprin - kled way, The
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To



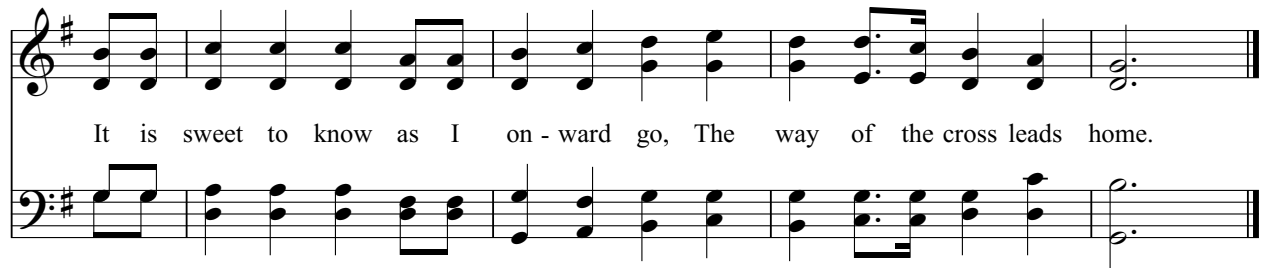
no o - ther way but this; I shall ne'er get sight
path that the Sa - vior trod, If I e - ver climb
walk in it nev - er - more; For the Lord says, "Come,"



of the gates of light, If the way of the cross I miss.
to the heights su - blime, Where the soul is at home with God.
and I 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.

Text: Jessie B. Pounds, 1861-1921
Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932



Irregular
WAY OF THE CROSS
www.hymnary.org/text/i_must_needs_go_home_by_the_way_of_the_c