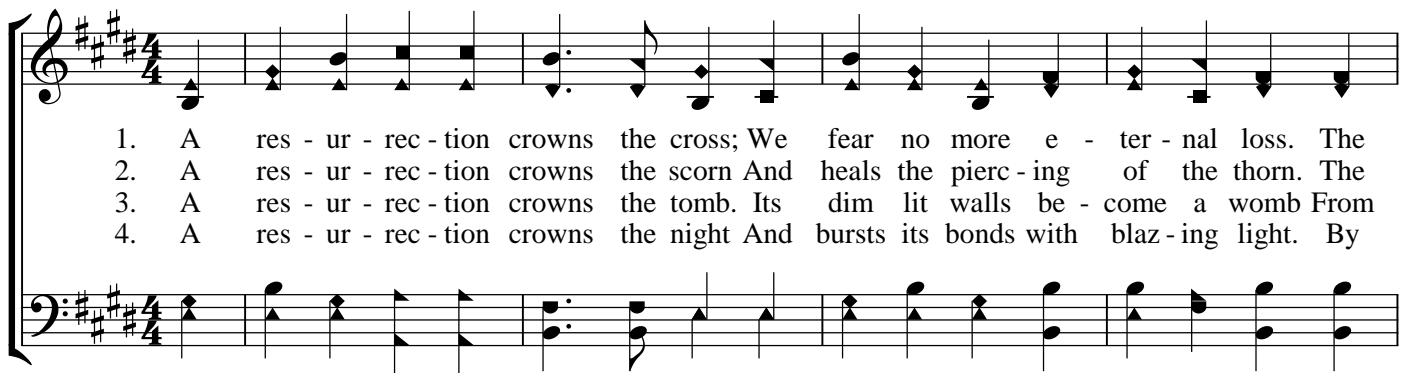


A Resurrection Crowns the Cross

BLYTHEWOOD L.M.

Mike Atnip

Kristina Mast



1. A res - ur - rec - tion crowns the cross; We fear no more e - ter - nal loss. The
2. A res - ur - rec - tion crowns the scorn And heals the pierc - ing of the thorn. The
3. A res - ur - rec - tion crowns the tomb. Its dim lit walls be - come a womb From
4. A res - ur - rec - tion crowns the night And bursts its bonds with blaz - ing light. By



pain shall cease, and joy shall rise; And light shall burst the mid - night skies.
fright-ful words, the dread-ful glare, So joy - ful - ly with Christ we'll share.
whence is born a hope a - flame That dries a - way our tears of shame.
faith we see through dis - mal cloud And lift our voice in prais - es loud!