1. In rock where time had carved a cave, The Saviour
2. At Gab-atha, where Pi-late sat, The Saviour
3. In rock where time had carved a cave, The Saviour
4. From rock where time had carved a cave, The Saviour

1. slept when he was born— And under-foot lay stone and
2. met with fear and scorn— And under-foot lay stone and
3. slept, his bod-y torn— And under-foot lay stone and
4. rose on Easter morn— And under-foot, a field of

1. dust, And o-ver-head a tree of thorn.
2. dust, And o-ver-head a bleed-ing thorn.
3. dust, And o-ver-head a bro-ken thorn.
4. wheat, And o-ver-head, a flow’ring thorn!

Published by OCP. All rights reserved.
All rights reserved.