

As On the Cross of Christ I Thought

Joseph R. Terrell 1955-

Cleansing Fountain

1. As on the cross of Christ I thought, It seemed I heard one cry,
2. I looked a - gain and what I saw, I can - not ful - ly tell.
3. His an - swer cut my heart like steel, And left me void of breath;
4. Je - ho - vah's mer - cies ne - ver fail, Each morn - ing they are new;

"Is all this noth - ing in your eyes, You who this day pass by?
It seemed with - in His ver - y bones, There raged the fire of Hell.
"'Tis for your sins this pain I feel, For you I go to death!
Great is His faith - ful - ness and love, There - fore we're not con - sumed!

Is not such suff - ring great - er than, That which you've seen be - fore?
"What caused your grief?" I asked the man, "What crimes could you have done,
Your soul be - fore my Fa - ther's throne, Could find no place to hide.
Je - ho - vah God, in Christ the Son, Shall all my por - tion be,

And was there e - ver an - y man, Who grieved or suf - fered more?"
That God, Je - ho - vah, struck you down, And left you all a - lone?"
This is the way God can be just, And you be just - i - fied.
My soul shall, there - fore, wait for Him, And live e - ter - nal - ly.