

# The Way of the Cross Leads Home

Words: Jessie B. Pounds, 1906

Music: Charles H. Gabriel



1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it



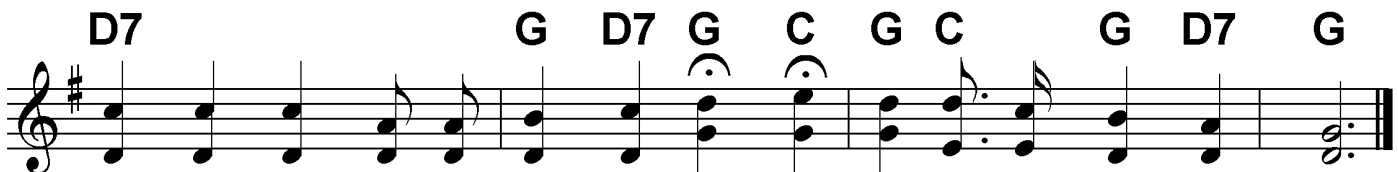
way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,  
Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime  
nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,



If the way of the cross I miss.  
Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads  
Where He waits at the o - pen door.



home, The way of the cross leads home; It is  
leads home, leads home;



sweet to know as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.