The Way of the Cross Leads Home

Words: Jessie B. Pounds, 1906
Music: Charles H. Gabriel

G    |   C  |   G  |   G  |   C  |

D7   |   G  |   G  |

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

D7   |   G  |   D7  |   G  |

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