

276 - The Hidden Cross

ofertado á Lucio Mortimer

Rev. Barry Matthew

1-intro; Repeat each verse

Guitar

Cello

In the heights — of the *mir - a - ção,* The
 I was taught by Mas - ter Je - sus Christ To
 Here, with - in the as - tral gate, On the
 I My now faith is in my Mas - ter and Div -
 walk a - way from life on earth And
 But I say to you, my sis - ters, bro - thers, is
 Now the cross I cru - ci - fy my - self I can
 one last thing I'll tell you, I can

2

Gtr.

Vc.

Spir - it pass - es through; It was here be - fore we no - ticed it, But
 list - en with my heart; I a - woke be - fore I fin - ished it, But
 far side of the curtain, — My Lord gives me the bril - liant shine With
 ine E - ter - nal Pa; — I fol - low Ho - ly Spir - it And not
 head up for the sky; — All that's real lies be - fore me, So
 Gave you what I could; — Each has his cross to nail up - on, In the
 made of rays of light, — And you must close your eyes to see, For
 not wait here too long, — For you should eith - er turn back now Or

4

Gtr.

Vc.

on - ly ver - y few.
 la - ter time - y start.
 which I must be certain.
 what I think I saw.
 where - fore say good - bye?
 place where Je - sus stood.
 it is closed to sight.
 march 'til you are strong.