

# THE SACRED WOUNDS

## There is an everlasting home

M. Bridges

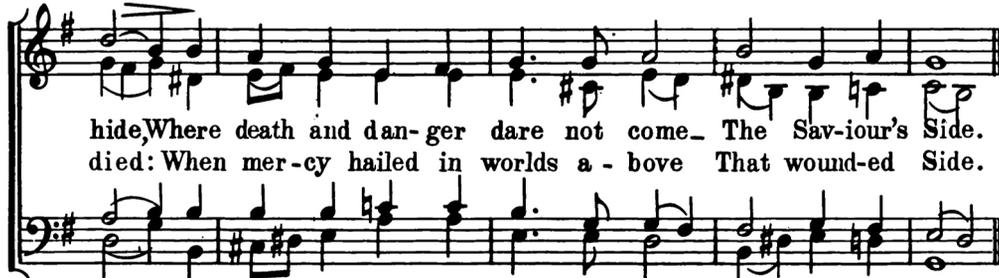
M. Mattoni

Adapted and Arr. by N. A. M.

*Slowly*  
*p*



1. There is an ev - er - last - ing home Where con - trite souls may  
2. It was a cleft of match - less love O - pen'd when He had



hide, Where death and dan - ger dare not come - The Sav - iour's Side.  
died: When mer - cy hailed in worlds a - bove That wound - ed Side.

3. Hail, Rock of Ages, pierced for me,  
The grave of all my pride;  
Hope, peace and heaven are all in Thee,  
Thy sheltering Side.
4. There issued forth a double flood,  
The sin-aton-ing tide,  
In streams of water and of blood  
From that dear Side.
5. There is the only fount of bliss,  
In joy and sorrow tried;  
No refuge for the heart like this -  
A Saviour's Side.
6. Thither the Church, through all her days  
Points as a faithful guide;  
And celebrates with ceaseless praise  
That spear-pierced Side.
7. There is the golden-gate of heaven,  
An entrance for the Bride,  
Where the sweet crown of life is given  
Through Jesus' Side.