The Way of the Cross Leads Home 192

"Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life... '" (John 14:6)

JESSE B. POULDS

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no other way but this; I shall never get sight of the gates of light, Saviour trod, If I ever climb to the heights sublime, never 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 home, leads home, It is sweet to know as I onward go. The way of the cross leads home.

2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way. The path that the way but this; I shall never get sight of the gates of light, Saviour trod, If I ever climb to the heights sublime, never 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 home, leads home, It is sweet to know as I onward go. The way of the cross leads home.

3. Then I bid farewell to the way of the world, To walk in it way but this; I shall never get sight of the gates of light, Saviour trod, If I ever climb to the heights sublime, never 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 home, leads home, It is sweet to know as I onward go. The way of the cross leads home.

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