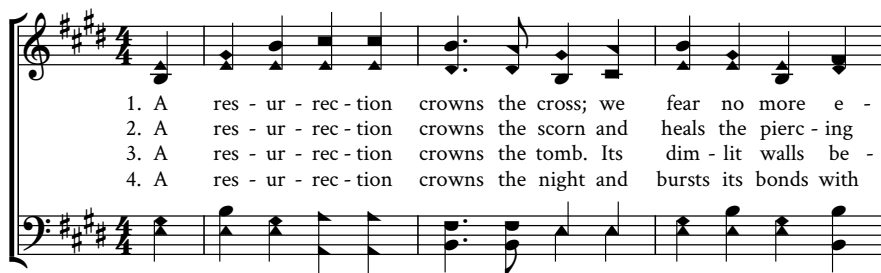


A Resurrection Crowns the Cross



1. A res - ur - rec - tion crowns the cross; we fear no more e -
 2. A res - ur - rec - tion crowns the scorn and heals the pierc - ing
 3. A res - ur - rec - tion crowns the tomb. Its dim - lit walls be -
 4. A res - ur - rec - tion crowns the night and bursts its bonds with



ter - nal loss. The pain shall cease, and joy shall rise;
 of the thorn. The fright - ful words, the dread - ful glare,
 come a womb from whence is born a hope a - flame
 blaz - ing light. By faith we see through dis - mal cloud



and light shall burst the mid - night skies.
 so joy - ful - ly with Christ we'll share.
 that dries a - way our tears of shame.
 and lift our voice in prais - es loud!

TEXT: Mike Atnip
 MUSIC: Kristina Mast

BLYTHEWOOD
 LM

Text © 2012 by Mike Atnip. Text may be freely copied.
 Music © 2013 by Kristina Mast. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

This text may be freely copied and used. This song may be used congregationally by Church Music Hub licensees according to the terms found at hub.musiccamp.info/license-terms. For all other uses, obtain permission from the composer, whose contact information can be found at hub.musiccamp.info/copyright-holders.