

Across the Sky in Scrolls of Light

Donald Bell and Maarten Ryder

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D

A - cross the sky in scrolls of light There those with eyes to

G

A

D

see, Where once the shad - ed sun took flight From

A

Bm

G

Em

A

A7

la - belled cross, De - ri - ded Christ, Be - hold the vic-to-ry; Be-

D/F# G A D/F# G A

- hold the vic-to-ry.

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| <p>1. Across the sky in scrolls of light
 There those with eyes to see,
 Where once the shaded sun took flight
 From labeled cross,
 Derided Christ,
 Behold the victory:</p> | <p>4. To yield for fears a saving might,
 For sin a healing touch,
 A timeless grace our times to smite
 - Our in-turned ways,
 Our self-fraught age -
 And change us into church:</p> |
| <p>2. Behold the rise of Christ our Sun
 As morn to watchmen's eyes;
 Who knew no sin, but dies to sin;
 Its mortal fate
 Defeats in fight,
 And all our deaths defies:</p> | <p>5. A church now built of living stones,
 By trials unsurprised,
 With joyful hope, which still astounds
 Our new-raised self
 With lasting wealth
 Here being realized.</p> |
| <p>3. Defies the very gates of Hell
 Now spoiled as harrowed field;
 The Serpent feels the Victor's heel;
 For captive host,
 The fetters burst
 Christ's highest life to yield:</p> | |