

Across the Sky in Scrolls of Light

Donald Bell and Maarten Ryder

♩=120 *D* *A* *D* *G* *A*

A - cross the sky in scrolls of light There those with eyesto see, Where once the shad-ed

D *A* *Bm* *G*

7

sun took flight From lab - elled cross, De - ri - ded Christ, Be - hold the vic - to - ry;

A *A7* *D/F#* *G* *A* *D* *G* *A*

11

Be - hold the vic - to - ry.

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:

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:

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:

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:

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.