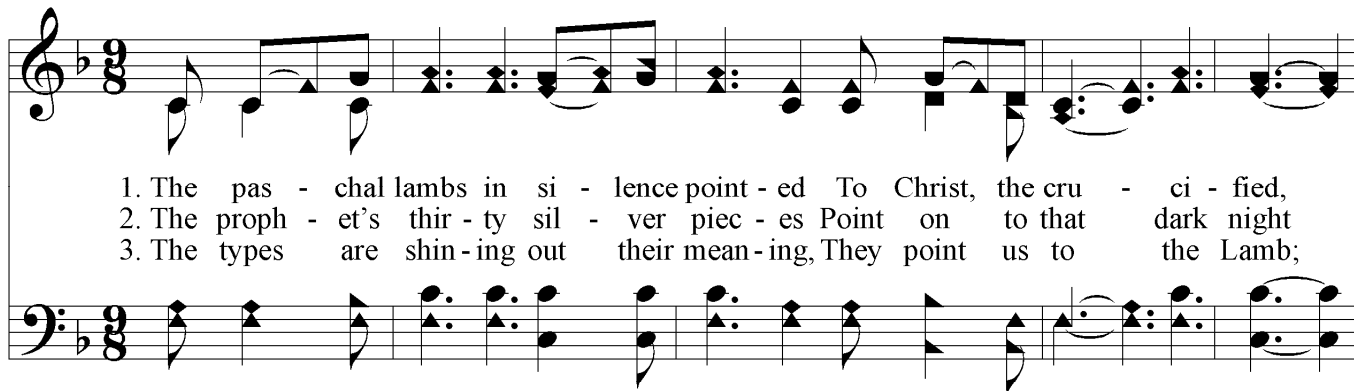
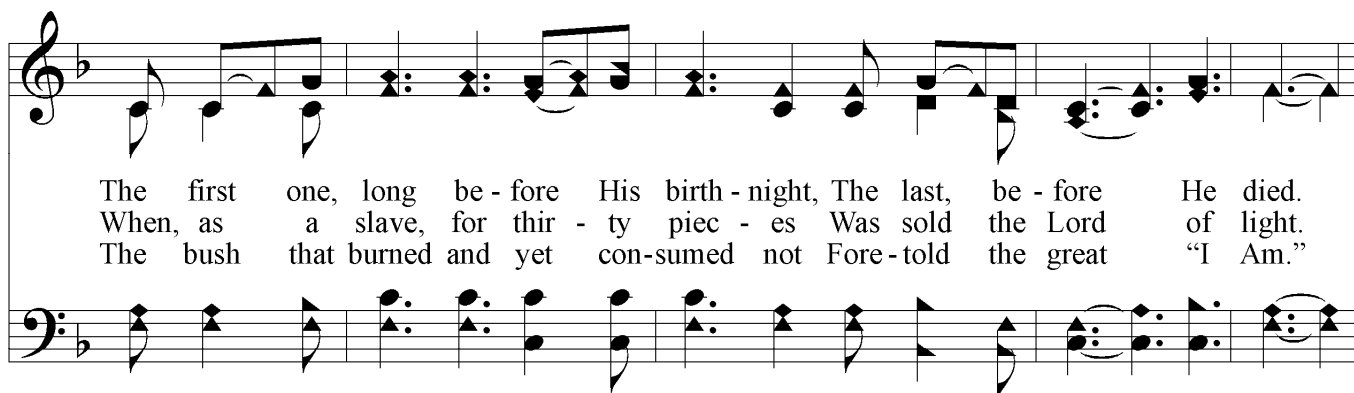


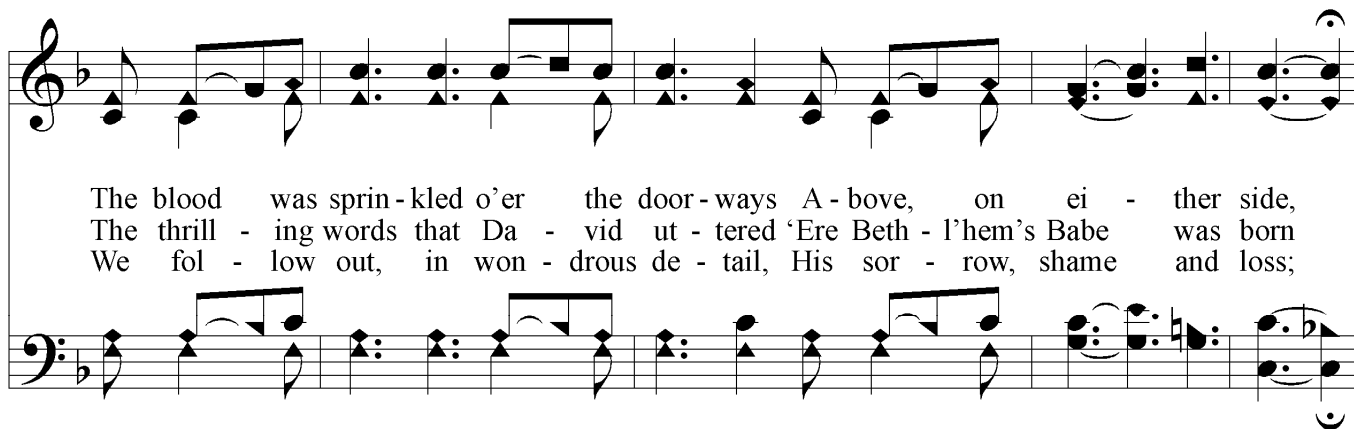
# The Scarlet Line



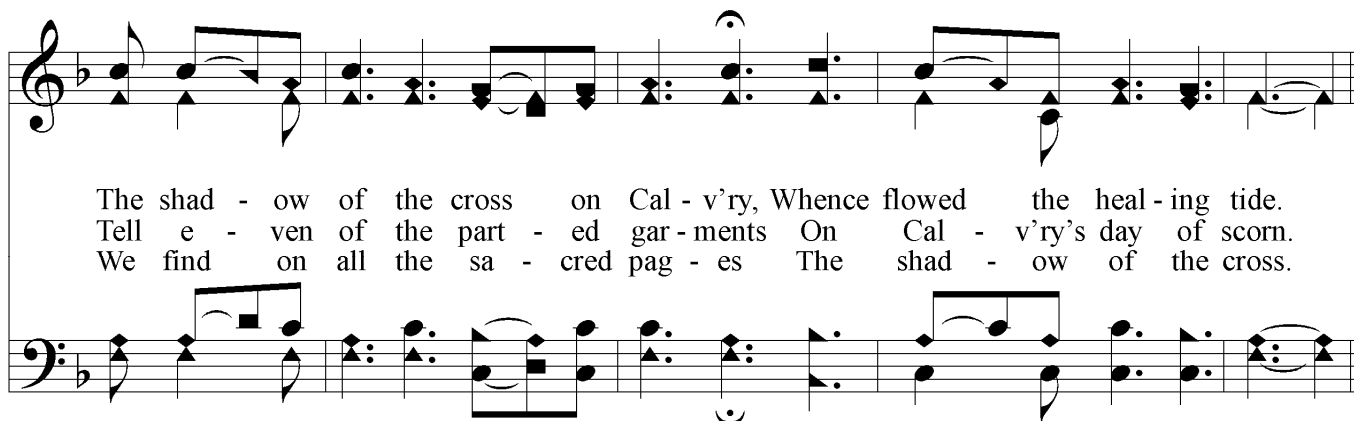
1. The pas - chal lambs in si - lence point - ed To Christ, the cru - ci - fied,  
2. The proph - et's thir - ty sil - ver piec - es Point on to that dark night  
3. The types are shin - ing out their mean - ing, They point us to the Lamb;



The first one, long be - fore His birth - night, The last, be - fore He died.  
When, as a slave, for thir - ty piec - es Was sold the Lord of light.  
The bush that burned and yet con - sumed not Fore - told the great "I Am."



The blood was sprin - kled o'er the door - ways A - bove, on ei - ther side,  
The thrill - ing words that Da - vid ut - tered 'Ere Beth - l'hem's Babe was born  
We fol - low out, in won - drous de - tail, His sor - row, shame and loss;



The shad - ow of the cross on Cal - v'ry, Whence flowed the heal - ing tide.  
Tell e - ven of the part - ed gar - ments On Cal - v'ry's day of scorn.  
We find on all the sa - cred pag - es The shad - ow of the cross.

# The Scarlet Line

## Chorus

A scar - let line thru Scrip - ture run - neth, A won - drous scar - let line,

Con - nect - ing proph - e - cy with Je - sus; it proves the Book di - vine.