

235. BEYOND THE DARK AND DISMAL TOMB

S'ONE STRANE TAMNOG GROBA

1. Be - yond the dark and dis - mal tomb, There are dwell - ings of light; The
 2. How of - ten would my soul de - part, To rest in man - sions fair; A
 3. O bless - ed Sav - ior, lov - ing Lord, Re - ceive me as Thine own; And

fra - grance of the flow'rs that bloom Sur - round the man - sions bright.
 long - ing ev - er fills my heart to meet my Sav - ior there. White as
 wash me with Thy pre - cious blood, And take me to Thy throne.

snow, white as snow, We must be washed from sin, Our
 White as snow, white as snow,

gar - ments must be clean and white, If we would en - ter in.

236. FROM JESUS' WOUNDS FLOWED HOLY BLOOD

SVETA JE KRVCA TEKLA TU

1. From Je - sus' wounds flowed ho - ly blood, Bring - ing sal - va - tion
 2. How great the pain He had to bear When on the cross they

by its flood. His crown of thorns in si - lence bore, In pain and
nailed Him there. They know not what they do, for - give! To Thee my
sor - row, an - guish sore, In pain and sor - row, an - guish sore.
Spir - it now I give, To Thee my Spir - it now I give!

3. He promised to the dying thief
Heaven and peace, from sin relief.
This was fulfilled, when from the grave
(:) Our Lord arose; and life He gave! (:)

4. He Victor was o'er death's cold blow;
He rose up from the grave below.
As Conqu'ror He to heaven went,
(:) Death could not Jesus' life prevent! (:)

237. I LIVE FOR THEE, SAVIOR

SPASE TEBI ŽIVIM

I live for Thee, Sav - ior, To Thee I sur - ren - der; In life or in death my
soul will - ing - ly to Thee I ten - der. My Sav - ior bless - es me for - ev - er.
My Sav - ior bless - es me for - ev - er. A - men!