

# Across the Sky in Scrolls of Light

Donald Bell and Maarten Ryder

♩=120

*D*

*A*

*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.

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