

Blood Is the Price of Heaven

ISTEKAYET KROVYU 6.6.6

Dolefully ♩ = 64-74



1. Blood is the price of heav-en; All sin that price ex - ceeds; Oh
2. Un - der the ol - ive boughs, Like fall - ing ru - by beads, The
3. On Cal-va-ry his shame With blood still in - ter - cedes His
4. He hangs up-on the tree, Hangs there for my mis - deeds; He



come to be for - giv - en,—
blood drops from his brows, He bleeds, my Savior bleeds, bleeds!
o - pen wounds pro-claim—
sheds his blood for me;



Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2020 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com