Am

1. From the hands it came down \$Dm\$

From the side it came down

F.

From the feet it came down

Am

And ran to the ground

Am

Between heaven and hell

Dm

A teardrop fell

E

In the deep crimson dew

Am

The tree of life grew

C

R: And the blood gave life

G

To the branches of the tree

F

And the blood was the price

G

That set the captives free

С

And the numbers that came

G

Through the fire and the flood

F

Clung to the tree

Am

And were redeemed by the blood

- 2. From the tree streamed a light That started the fight 'Round the tree grew a vine On whose fruit I could dine My old friend Lucifer came Fought to keep me in chains But I saw through the tricks Of six-sixty-six
- R: And the blood gave life...
- 3. From his hands it came down
  From his side it came down
  From his feet it came down
  And ran to the ground
  And a small inner voice
  Said "You do have a choice."
  The vine engrafted me
  And I clung to the tree
- R: And the blood gave life...

4. From his hands it came down  $\,$ 

Dm

From his side it came down

Е

From his feet it came down

Am

And ran to the ground