

# Scarlet Thread

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1. Flam-ing an - gel swords guard - ed the tree of life as two  
2. In E - gypt slaves crim - soned their doors with blood, so God's  
3. My Sa - vior, Be - lov - ed Im - man - u - el gave His

2  
souls turned to leave par - a - dise. Their  
judg - ment of wrath would pass by. But  
blood and His flesh on that day. His

3  
son of - fered flesh of a first - born lamb, but his  
no skin could ran - som that gar - den fall, so the  
scar - let thread runs through the cup I hold as I

4  
gift could not pay back sin's price. Up - on an  
Son of our God came to die. There on the  
bow here to wor - ship and pray. Deep in the

5

al - tar be - neath the first rain - bow dear No - ah gave  
cross Ho - ly Je - sus poured out all His glo - ry sur -  
wa - ter that scar - let thread wraps tight a - round me to

6

thanks hu - man - kind had not drowned. Each  
ren - d'ring His life on that ground. Pure,  
pull me from lost to be found en -

7

*rallentando following verse 3*

seek - ing God's mer - cy through sa - cri - fice, scar - let  
sa - cred Christ's ho - li - ness paid all sin, scar - let  
fold - ed in love of the Lamb of God's scar - let

8

*grace note in coda*

thread of the blood run - ning down.  
thread of His blood run - ning down.  
thread of His blood run - ning down.