

The Stones Cry Out

Robert D. Cathcart, Jr. Tune: St. Peter C.M.

The stones cry out to Christ our King, Our chief and cor - ner - stone,
We sing sal - va - tion in His Name, Con - fess - ing Christ our Rock,
God's cho - sen race, His liv - ing stones, In u - nion with His Son,
He called us from the dark - est night, From Sa - tan's spell re - leased!
Our off - 'rings now, we hum - bly bring Through Christ, our liv - ing Lord,
Great Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit, One, To You a - lone, we raise,

Re - ject - ed One, to Him we sing, The Lamb up - on His throne.
His ex - cel - lence, with joy pro - claim, "No more a stumb - ling block!"
His Spi - rit fills His ho - ly house, Makes all His peo - ple one.
Now free to serve Him in the light, We bow be - fore His feet.
Our hands, our hearts, our ev - 'ry - thing, We raise in one ac - cord.
Un - end - ing songs be - fore Your throne, Ac - cept our high - est praise.