# The Blood of the Martyrs

Verse 1 Outside Eden's land Cain bloodstained his hand. Sin had taken hold, Making his heart cold.

Chorus <u>Women</u>: O Lord, the earth cries out for vengeance! Hear, Lord, your Son cries out: "Have mercy!"

Verse 2 Weak before his word, Promised all who heard. Herod felt regret, Blood of John his debt.

### Chorus

Verse 3 Stephen's flesh was rent, Saul gave his assent. Blind by sin's deceit, Coats laid at his feet.

#### Chorus

Verse 4 Christ hung on the cross Faint from lifeblood loss. Longing to forgive, Told He could not live.

### Chorus

*Chorus - Major* <u>Women</u>: You give the saints that sleep their respite. Mercy, comfort and peace ever always.

*Conclusion* The martyrs rest in peace.

# <u>Men</u>:

O Lord, the earth cries out: "Vengeance!" Hear, Lord, your Son cries out: "Mercy!"

# <u>Men</u>:

You give the saints that sleep respite. Mercy, comfort and peace always.