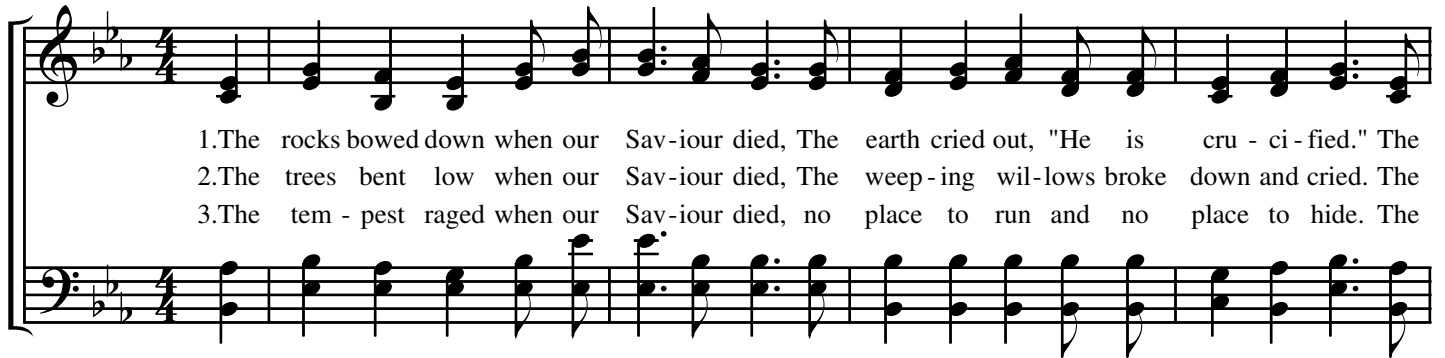


170. THE ROCKS BOWED DOWN

(III Nephi Chapter 8)

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington




1. The rocks bowed down when our Sav-iour died, The earth cried out, "He is cru - ci - fied." The
2. The trees bent low when our Sav-iour died, The weep - ing wil - lows broke down and cried. The
3. The tem - pest raged when our Sav-iour died, no place to run and no place to hide. The



cit - ies fell and the moun - tains rose, and man - y wept for the life they chose.
light - ning cracked and the thun - der roared, for na - ture knew they had slain our Lord.
whirl - wind took man - y lives a - way, and where they went there's no man can say.

Chorus:



Cry out bro - thers, cry out sis - ters, cry for the ones who've gone a - stray.



Cry like the rocks and the earth when it cried — out, cry for the aw - ful Judg - ment Day.