- 1. From the hands it came down
 From the side it came down
 From the feet it came down
 And ran to the ground
 Between heaven and hell
 A teardrop fell
 In the deep crimson dew
 The tree of life grew
- R: And the blood gave life
 To the branches of the tree
 And the blood was the price
 That set the captives free
 And the numbers that came
 Through the fire and the flood
 Clung to the tree
 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 From his side it came down From his feet it came down And ran to the ground