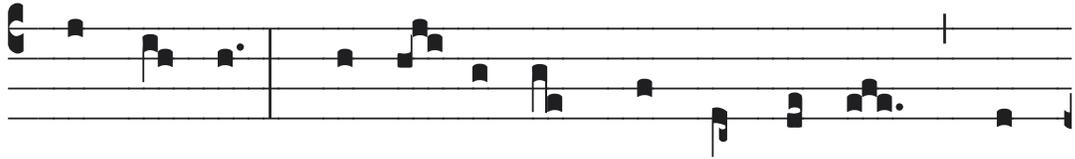
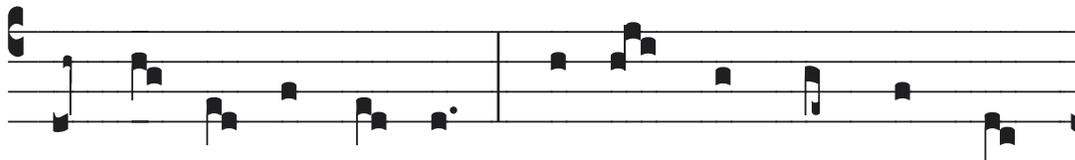


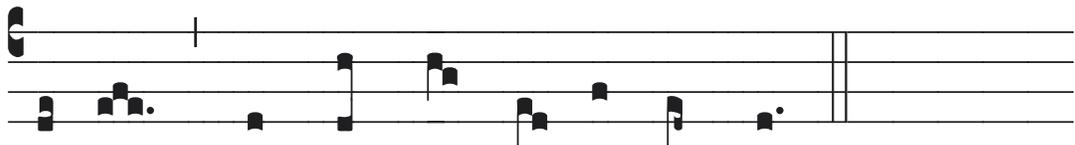
F Aith-ful Cross, a - bove all o- ther One and on- ly



no - ble tree: None in fo- liage, none in blos- som, None



in fruit thy peer may be; Swee- test wood and swee- test



i- ron, Swee- test weight is hung on thee.

1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle,
Sing the ending of the fray,
Now above the Cross, the trophy,
Sound the loud triumphant lay:
Tell how Christ, the world's redeemer,
As a victim won the day.
- Rx** Faithful Cross, . . . peer may be.
2. God in pity saw man fallen,
Sham'd and sunk in misery.
When he fell on death by tasting
Fruit of the forbidden tree:
Then another tree was chosen
Which the world from death should free.
- Rx** Sweetest wood . . . hung on thee.

3. Thus the scheme of our salvation
Was of old in order laid
That the manifold deceiver's
Art by art might be outweigh'd:
And the lure the foe put forward,
Into means of healing made.

Rx. Faithful Cross, . . . peer may be.

6. Thirty years among us dwelling,
His appointed time fulfill'd,
Born for this, he meets his Passion,
For that this he freely will'd:
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted
Where his life-blood shall be spill'd.

Rx. Sweetest wood . . . hung on thee.

7. He endur'd the nails, the spitting.
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;
From that holy Body broken
Blood and water both proceed:
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean
By that flood from stain are freed.

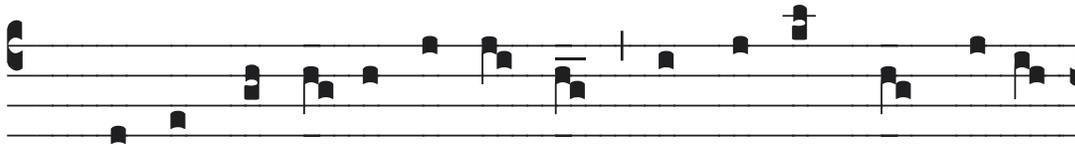
Rx. Faithful Cross, . . . peer may be.

8. Bend thy boughs, O tree of glory!
Thy relaxing sinews bend;
For awhile the ancient rigour
That thy birth bestow'd suspend:
And the King of heav'nly beauty
On thy bosom gently tend.

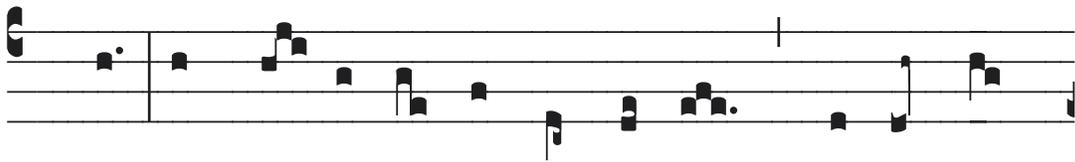
Rx. Sweetest wood . . . hung on thee.

9. Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransom to uphold;
For a shipwreck'd race preparing
Harbour, like the ark of old:
With the sacred Blood anointed
From the smitten Lamb that roll'd.

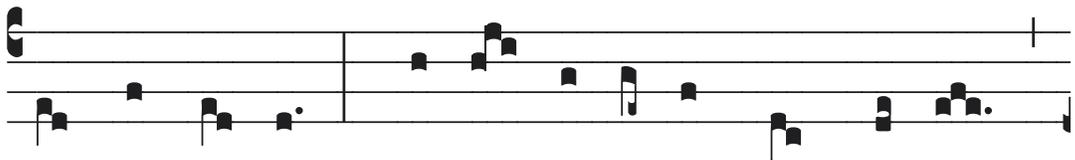
℞. Faithful Cross, . . . peer may be.



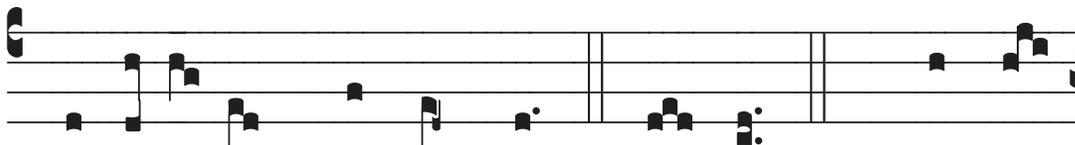
10. To the Tri- ni- ty be glo - ry Ev- er - las - ting as is



meet; E - qual to the Fa - ther, e - qual To the Son



and Pa - ra - clete: Tri- nal U- ni- ty, whose prais- es



All cre- a- ted things re - peat. A - men. ℞. Swee-test.