

Faithful Cross

Words: Venantius Fortunatus, translated by J. M. Neale

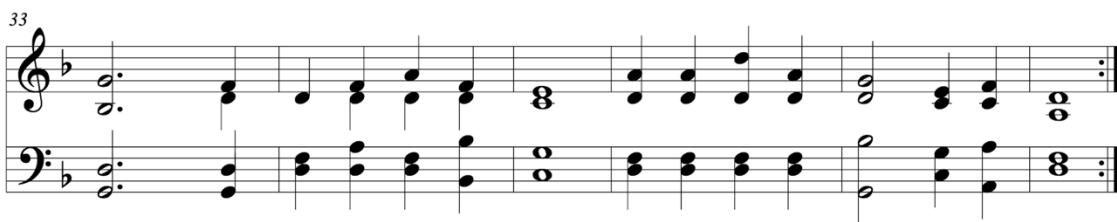
Music: Picardy (French Traditional)

With solemn majesty

Verse 1



Verses 2,3



1

Faithful Cross, above all other,
One and only noble Tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be;
Sweet the wood, and sweet the iron,
And thy load, most sweet is he.

2

Bend, O lofty Tree, thy branches,
Thy too rigid sinews bend;
And awhile the stubborn hardness,
Which thy birth bestowed, suspend;
And the limbs of heaven's high Monarch
Gently on thine arms extend.

3

Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's Ransom to sustain,
That a shipwrecked race for ever
Might a port of refuge gain,
With the sacred Blood anointed
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.