

Faithful Cross (reprise)  
(Sing, My Tongue, verses 5-8)

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

Music: Picardy (French Traditional)

With solemn majesty

7 9 13

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.

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.

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.

4

Praise and honor to the Father,  
praise and honor to the Son,  
praise and honor to the Spirit,  
ever Three and ever One:  
one in might, and One in glory,  
while eternal ages run.