In The Hour Of Trial

MAGDALENE 6s & 5s D.

1. In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me; Lest by base
   treasures I depart from Thee; When Thou see'st me wander,
   With a look recall, Nor for fear or favor, Suffer me to fall.

2. With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor-did
   tend me On my path below; Grant that I may never
   Sad Geth-sem-a-ne, Or, in dark-er semblance, Cross-crowned Cal-var-y.

3. Should Thy mercy send me Sor-row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at
   turn eth To the dust again; On Thy truth relying,
   Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.

4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-
   With a look recall, Nor for fear or favor, Suffer me to fall.
   Thru that mor-tal strife, Jesus, take me, dy-ing, To e-ter nal life.