In The Hour Of Trial

MAGDALENE 6s & 5s D.

1. In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me; Lest by base dev-
ni-al I depart from Thee; When Thou see'st me wa-ver,

2. With for-bid-den plea-sures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor-did

3. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain at
tend me On my path be-low; Grant that I may nev-er

4. When my last hour com-eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-
turn-eth To the dust a-gain; On Thy truth re-ly-ing,

With a look re-call, Nor for fear or fa-vor, Suf-fer me to fall.
Sad Geth-sem-a-ne, Or, in dark-er sem-biance, Cross-crowned Cal-va-ry.
Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev-er Cast my care on Thee.
Thru that mor-tal strife, Je-sus, take me, dy-ing, To e-ter-nal life.

Words: James Montgomery
Music: J. B. Dykes

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