In The Light, Lord, Of Thy Cross

Words: J. P. Lange
Music: Caryl Florio

1. In the light, Lord, of Thy cross May I this world ever see;
   While with Thee I walk in faith, True and fearless may I be.
2. Whence my Savior crown'd with thorns, Went rejected scornfully,
   In the world that hates Thy name, I at home will never be!
3. Let the dread severity Of Thy cross, Lord, stir my heart;
   That with Thee I die and live, Never more from Thee depart.
4. Then will I return with Thee Once more to the world below;
   Not to seek its happiness, But Thine own peace to bestow.