

Ostende Crucem

Liam McDonough

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Show me my cross, Lord, that I might learn to bear it. Show me Thy
Mine not the strength, Lord, to lift the weight of glo - ry: bless'd bal - last
Look to His side: Lo! bless'd blood of life is strea - ming. Look: on His
Praise to the Fa - ther who rules o'er Earth and Hea - ven, praise to

6
Cross that I might learn to share it; joy - ful - ly I pray that
to Man - kind's cor - rup - ted sto - ry. Though my flesh is weak my
brow Sal - va - tion's dawn is glea - ming! Shines a - tone - ment down, Man -
Son, our dai - ly Bread un - lea - vened, praise the Ho - ly Ghost, and

11
I might walk the way to Cal - va - ry, to Thy Cross, to Thee.
spi - rit e'er will seek for Cal - va - ry, for Thy Cross, for Thee.
kind re - ceives his Crown on Cal - va - ry, from Thy Cross, from Thee.
with the heav'n - ly hosts praise Cal - va - ry, praise the Cross, praise Thee!
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