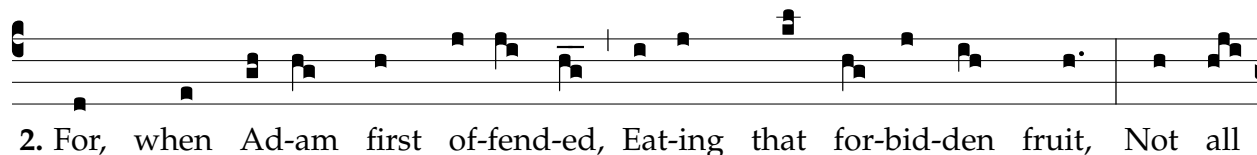
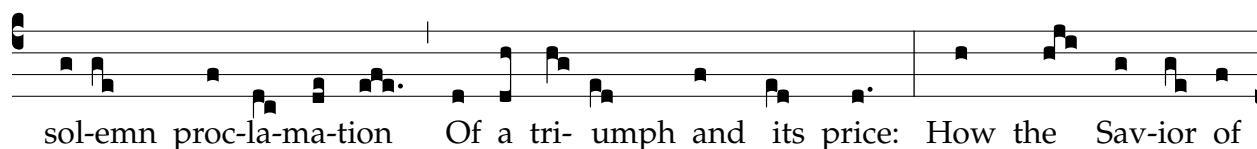
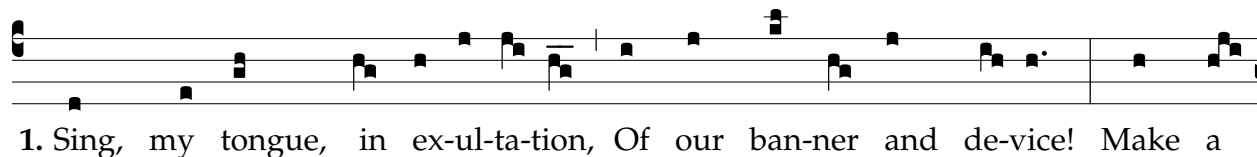
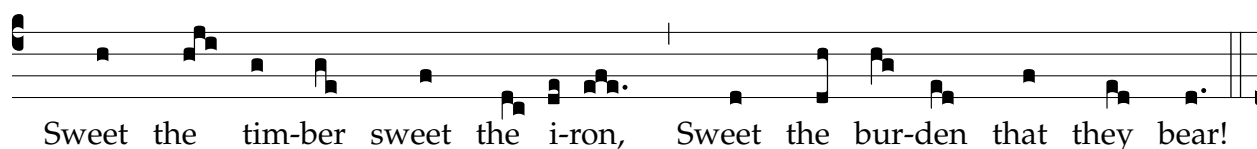
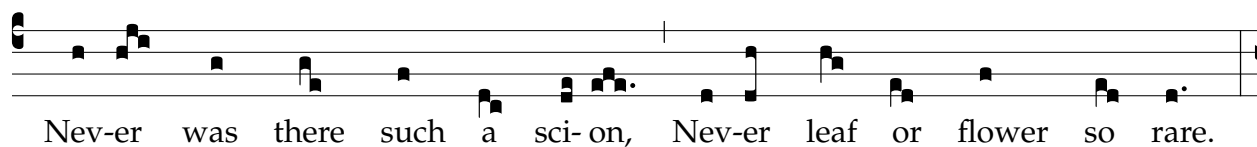



# CRUX FIDELIS

All:

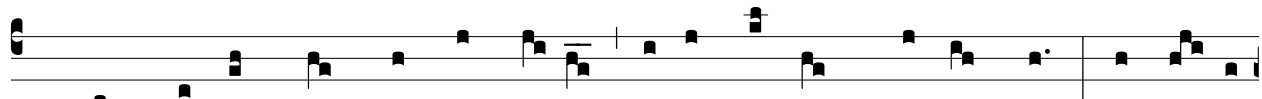
*Venantius Fortunatus (530-609)*

I.  
**F**

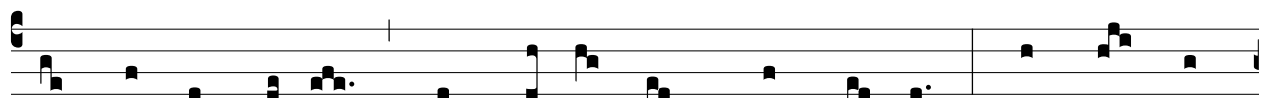




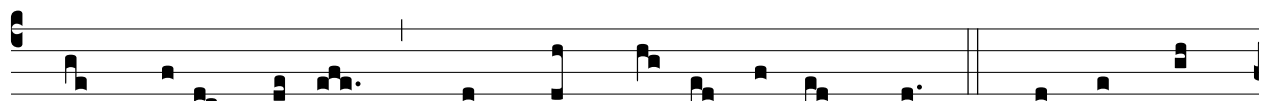
would be mend-ed By a sec-ond tree and shoot. R̄ Sweet the tim-ber...



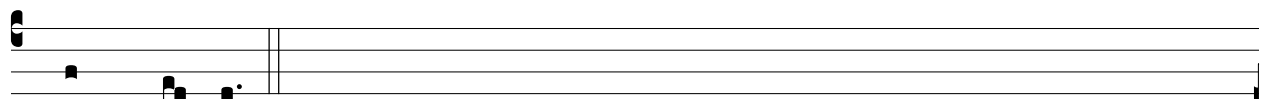
3. Thus the tempt-er was out-wit-ted By a wis-dom deep-er still: Rem-e-dy



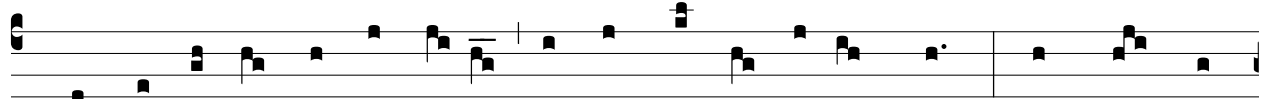
and ail-ment fit-ted Means to cure and means to kill; That the world




might be ac-quit-ted, Christ would do his Fa-ther's will. R̄ Faithful Cross...




flower so rare.



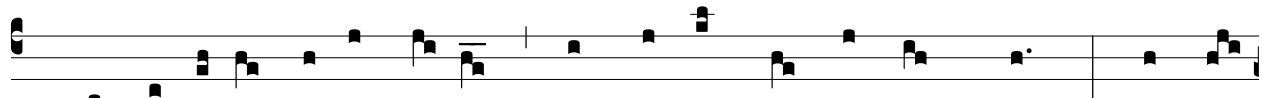
4. So the Fa-ther, out of pit-y For our self in-flic-ted doom, Sent him from




the heav-en-ly cit-y When the ho-ly time had come: He, the Son and




the Al-might-y, Took our flesh in Mar-y's womb. R̄ Sweet the tim-ber...



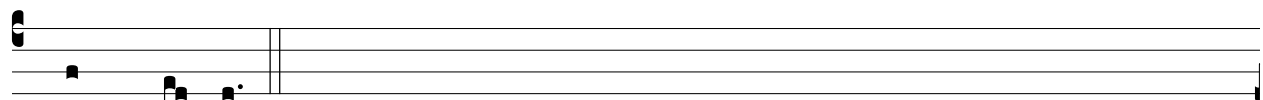
5. Hear a ti-ny ba-by cry- ing, Found-er of the seas and stands; See his



vir-gin Moth-er ty-ing Cloth a-round his feet and hands; Find him in a




man-ger ly-ing Tight-ly wrapped in swaddl-ing bands! R̃ Faithful Cross...



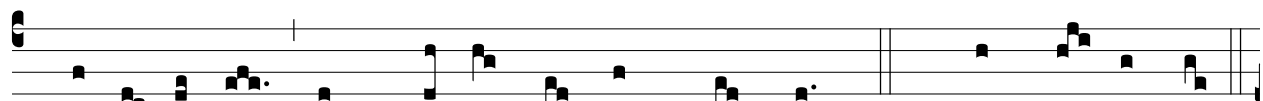
flower so rare.



6. So he came, the long ex-pec-ted, Not in glo-ry, not to reign; On-ly




born to be re-jec-ted, Choos-ing hun-ger, toil and pain, Till the scaf-fold




was e--rec-ted And the Pas-chal Lamb was slain. R̃ Sweet the tim-ber...



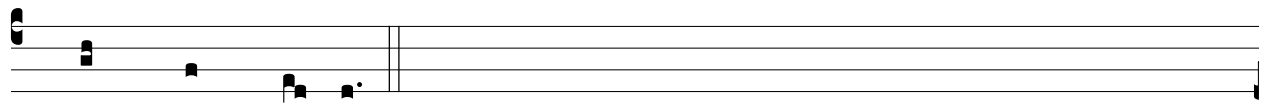
7. No dis-grace was too ab-hor-rent: Nailed and mocked and parched he



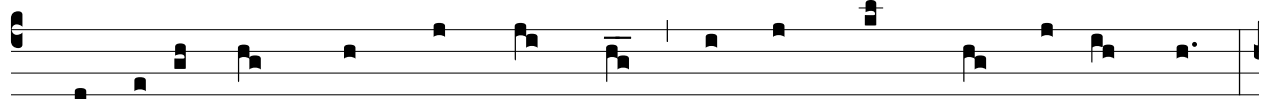
died; Blood and wa-ter dou-ble war-rant Is-sue from his wound-ed side,



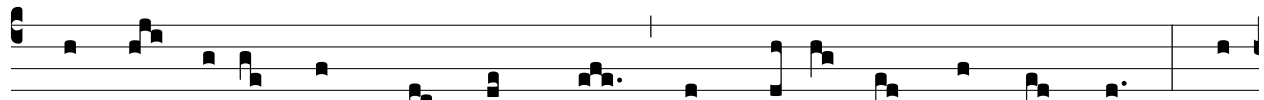
Wash-ing in a might-y tor-rent Earth and stars and o-cean tide. R̃ Faithful



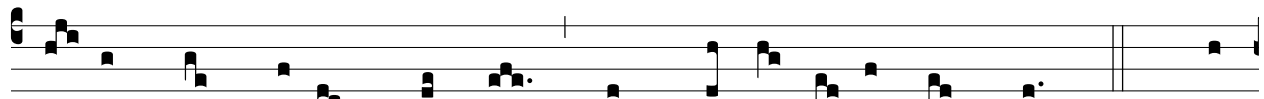
Cross... flower so rare.



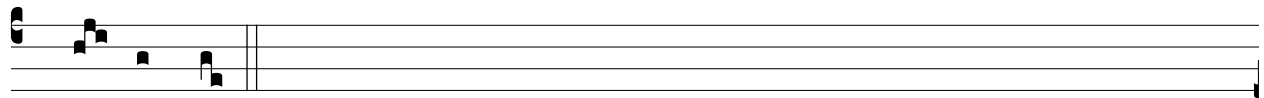
8. Loft-ty tim-ber, smooth your rough-ness, Flex your boughs for blos-som-ming;



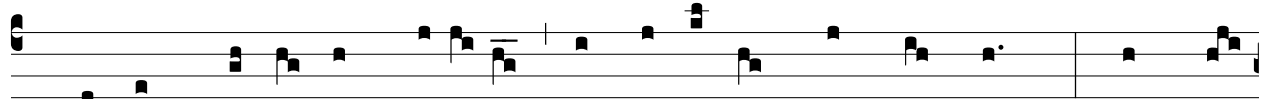
Let your fi-bers lose their tough-ness, Gen -tly let your ten-drils cling; Lay



a -side your na-tive gruff-ness, Clasp the bo-dy of your King! R Sweet



the tim-ber...



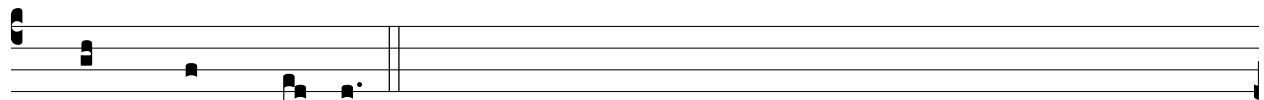
9. Nobl-est tree of all cre--a-ted, Rich-ly jew-eled and em-bossed: Post by



Lamb's blood con-se--cra-ted; Spar that saves the tem-pest tossed; Scaf-fold



beam which, el-e--vat-ed, Car-ries what the world has cost! R Faithful



Cross... flower so rare.



10. Wis-dom, power, and a-do-ra-tion To the bless-ed Trin-i-ty For re-demp-



-tion and sal-va-tion Through the Pas-chal Mys-te-ry, Now, in eve-ry



gen-er-a-tion, And for all e-ter-ni-ty. A-men. R Sweet the tim-ber...