

I

F aithful cross! a-bove all o-ther, one and only noble tree! None
 ♪. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle, of the mighty conflict sing; tell

in foliage, none in blossom none in fruit thy peer may be:
 the triumph of the victor to his cross thy tribute bring.

* sweetest wood and sweet-est i-ron! sweetest weight is hung on thee.
 Je- sus Christ, the world's re- deemer from that cross now reigns as king. R. as far as *

♪. Thirty years a-mong us dwell-ing, his appointed time ful-filled,
 ♪. He en- dures the nails, the spitting, vinegar, and spear, and reed;

born for this, he meets his passion, this the Saviour freely willed:
 from that ho- ly bo- dy broken blood and water forth proceed:

on the cross the Lamb is lifted, where his pre-cious blood is spilled. R. *sweetest...
 earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean, by that flood from stain are freed. R. Faithful...*

♪. Bend thy boughs, O tree of glo-ry! Thy re-laxing sin-ews bend;
 ♪. Praise and hon- or to the Father, praise and honor to the Son,

for a- while the ancient ri-gor that thy birth be-stowed, suspend;
 praise and honor to the Spirit, ev- er Three and ev- er One:

and the King of heavenly beauty gently on thine arms extend. R. *sweetest...
 one in might and one in glory while e- ter- nal ages run.

A- men.