Lord, As To Thy Dear Cross We Flee

Words by J. H. Gurney
Music Arr. by H. W. Havergal

1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for-giv'n,
2. Help us, thru good re-port and ill, Our dai-ly cross to bear;
3. Let grace our self-ish-ness ex-pel, Our earth-li-ness re-fine;
4. If joy shall at Thy bid-ding fly, And grief's dark day come on,
5. Kept peace-ful in the midst of strife, For-giv-ing and for-giv'n,

So let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.
Like Thee, to do our Fa-ther's will, Our broth-er's griefs to share.
And kind-ness in our bos-oms dwell, As free and true as Thine.
We, in our turn, would meek-ly cry, "Fa-ther, Thy will be done!"
Oh, may we lead the pil-grim's life, And fol-low Thee to heav'n!