Lord, As To Thy Dear Cross

ST. AGNES C. M.

1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be forgiv'n,
   So let Thy life our pattern be, And form our souls for heav'n.

2. Help us, thru good report and ill, Our daily cross to bear,
   Like Thee to do our Father's will, Our brethren's griefs to share.

3. If joy shall at Thy bidding fly, And grief's dark day come on,
   We, in our turn, would meekly cry, Father, Thy will be done!

4. Should friends misjudge, or foes defame, Or brethren faithless prove,
   Then, like Thine own, be all our aim To conquer them by love.

Words: Rev. J. H. Gurney
Music: Rev. John B. Dykes