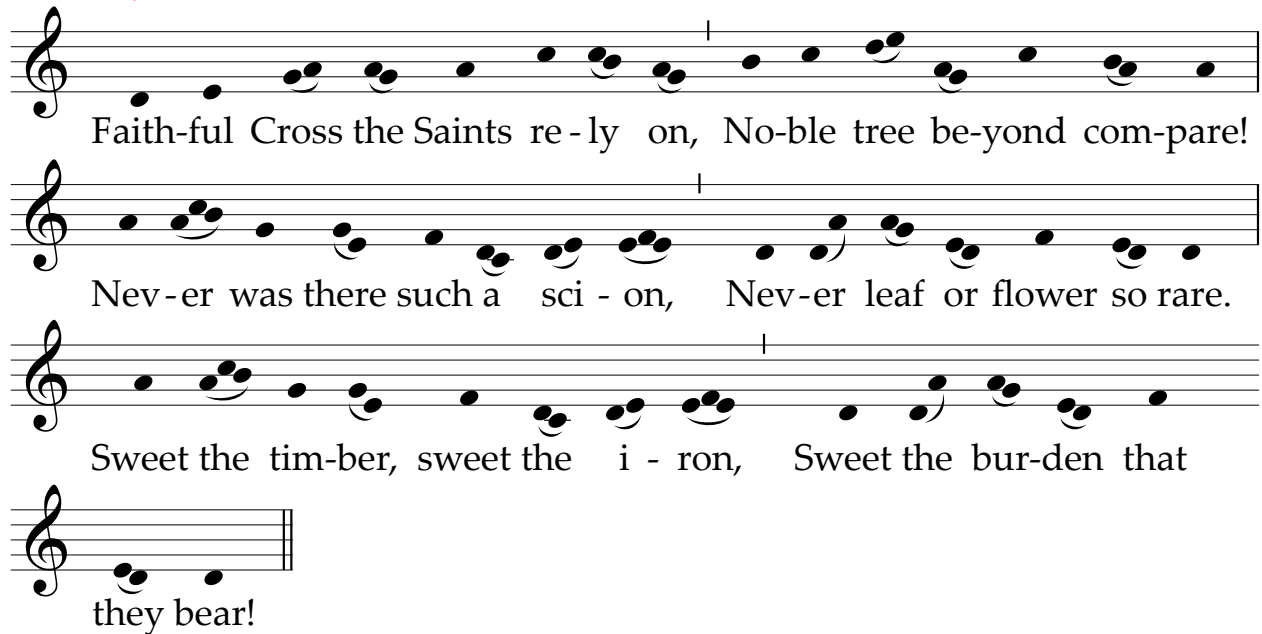


# Crux fidelis

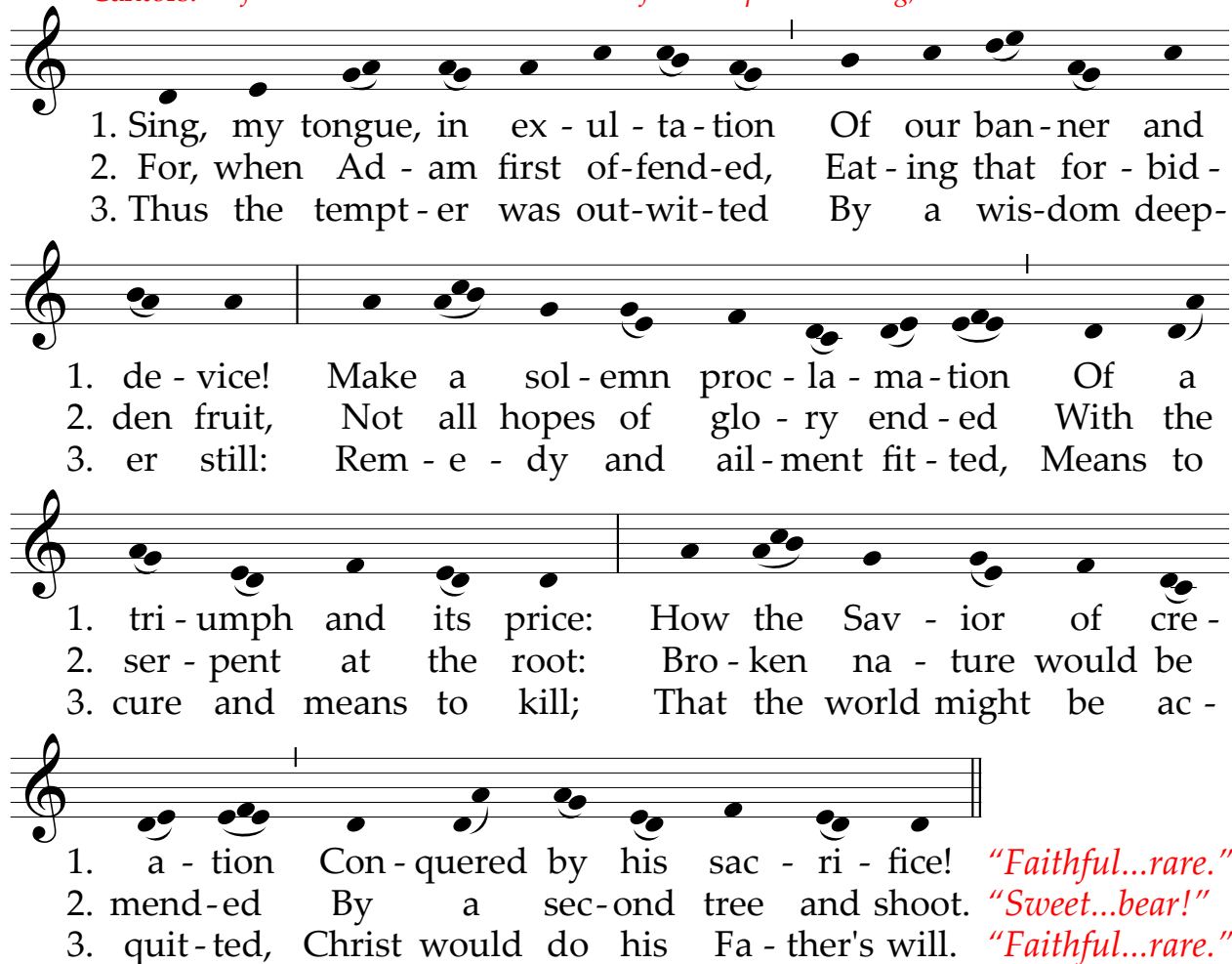
All:



Faith-ful Cross the Saints re-ly on, No-ble tree be-yond com-pare!  
Nev-er was there such a sci - on, Nev-er leaf or flower so rare.  
Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the i - ron, Sweet the bur-den that  
they bear!

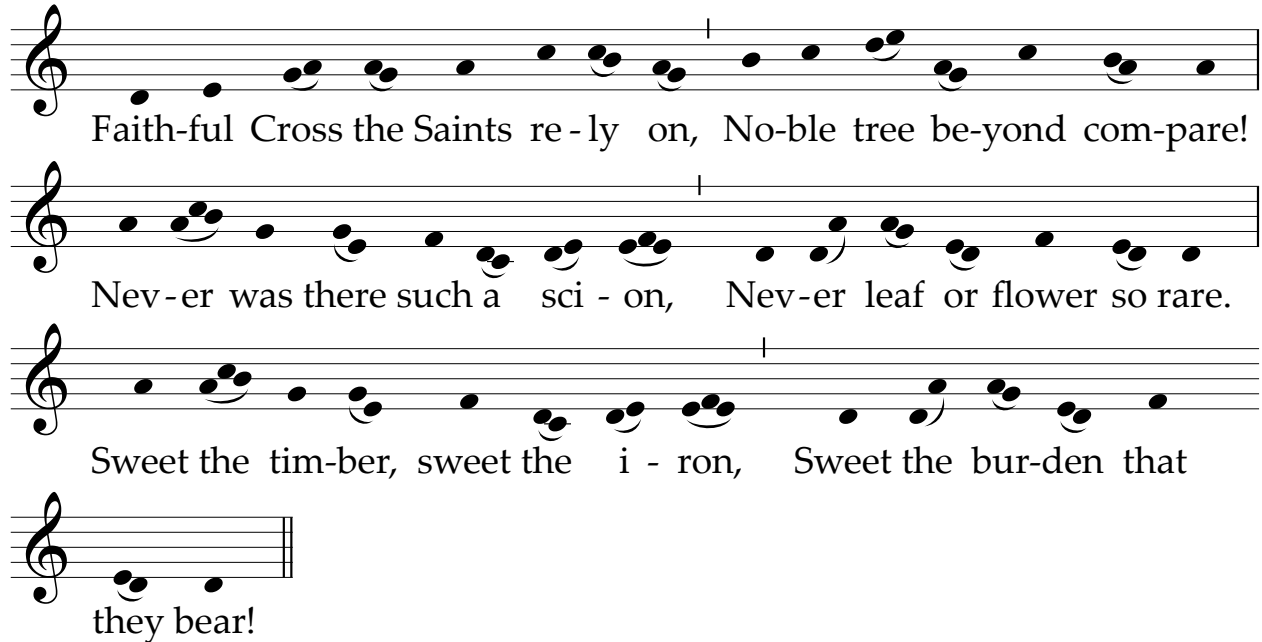
*After odd verses the first two lines of the antiphon are sung, "Faithful...rare."*

*Cantors: After even verses the last two lines of the antiphon are sung, "Sweet the timber...bear!"*



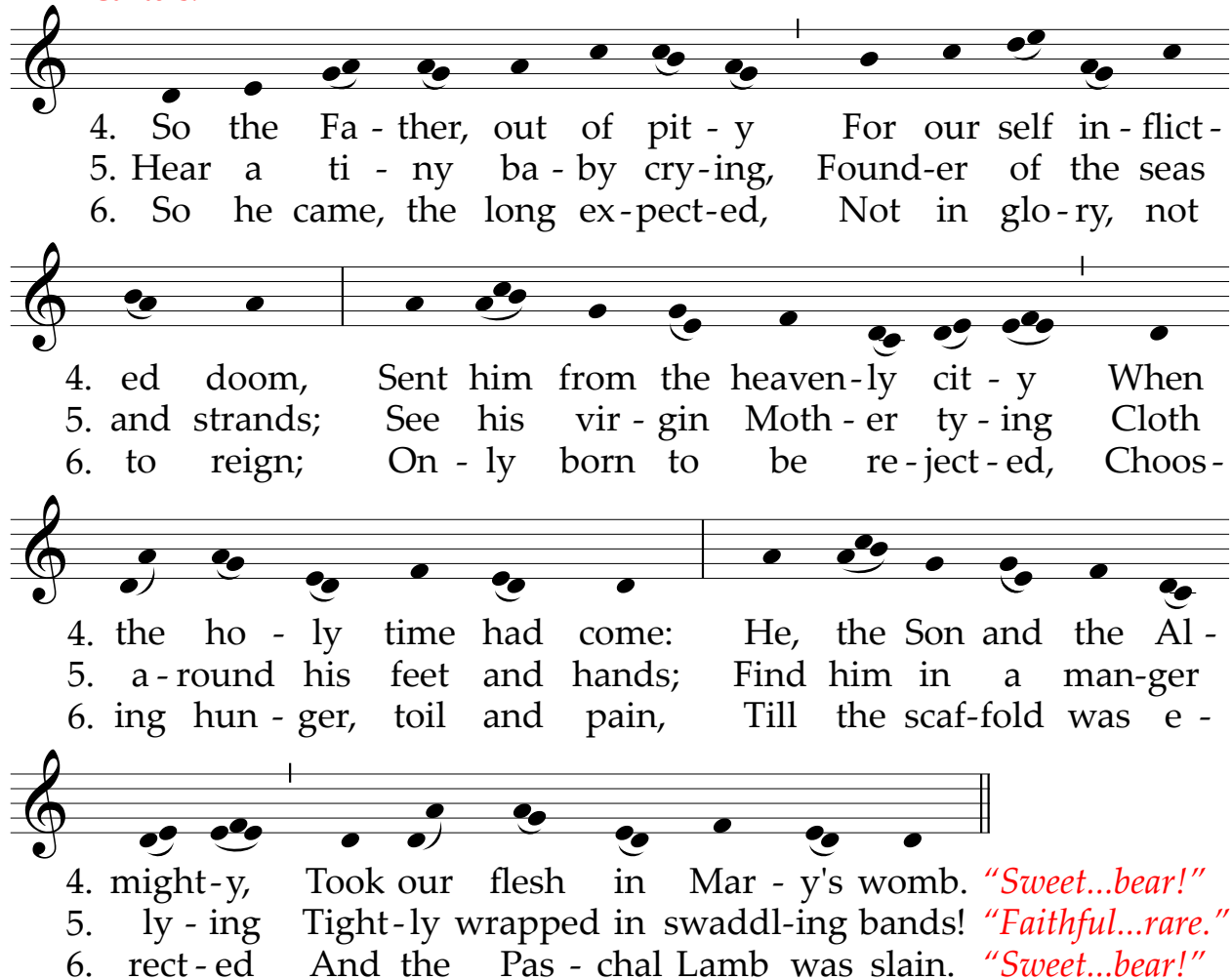
1. Sing, my tongue, in ex - ul - ta - tion Of our ban - ner and  
2. For, when Ad - am first of - fend - ed, Eat - ing that for - bid -  
3. Thus the tempt - er was out - wit - ted By a wis - dom deep -  
1. de - vice! Make a sol - emn proc - la - ma - tion Of a  
2. den fruit, Not all hopes of glo - ry end - ed With the  
3. er still: Rem - e - dy and ail - ment fit - ted, Means to  
1. tri - umph and its price: How the Sav - ior of cre -  
2. ser - pent at the root: Bro - ken na - ture would be  
3. cure and means to kill; That the world might be ac -  
1. a - tion Con - quered by his sac - ri - fice! *"Faithful...rare."*  
2. mend - ed By a sec - ond tree and shoot. *"Sweet...bear!"*  
3. quit - ted, Christ would do his Fa - ther's will. *"Faithful...rare."*

All:



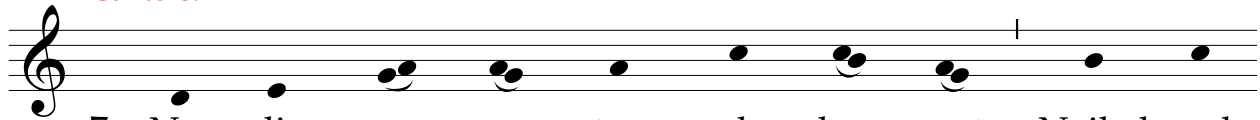
Faith-ful Cross the Saints re-ly on, No-ble tree be-yond com-pare!  
Nev-er was there such a sci - on, Nev-er leaf or flower so rare.  
Sweet the tim-ber, sweet the i - ron, Sweet the bur-den that  
they bear!

Cantors:



4. So the Fa - ther, out of pit - y For our self in - flict -  
5. Hear a ti - ny ba - by cry - ing, Found - er of the seas  
6. So he came, the long ex - pect - ed, Not in glo - ry, not  
4. ed doom, Sent him from the heaven - ly cit - y When  
5. and strands; See his vir - gin Moth - er ty - ing Cloth  
6. to reign; On - ly born to be re - ject - ed, Choos -  
4. the ho - ly time had come: He, the Son and the Al -  
5. a - round his feet and hands; Find him in a man - ger  
6. ing hun - ger, toil and pain, Till the scaf - fold was e -  
4. might - y, Took our flesh in Mar - y's womb. *"Sweet...bear!"*  
5. ly - ing Tight - ly wrapped in swaddl - ing bands! *"Faithful...rare."*  
6. rect - ed And the Pas - chal Lamb was slain. *"Sweet...bear!"*

Cantors:



7. No dis - grace was too ab - hor - rent: Nailed and  
8. Loft - y tim - ber, smooth your rough-ness, Flex your  
9. Nobl - est tree of all cre - at - ed, Rich - ly  
10. Wis - dom, power, and ad - o - ra - tion To the



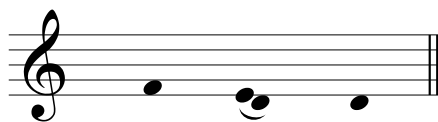
7. mocked and parched he died; Blood and wa - ter, dou-  
8. boughs for blos - som - ing; Let your fi - bers lose  
9. jew - eled and em-bossed: Post by Lamb's blood con-  
10. bless - ed Trin - i - ty For re - demp - tion and



7. ble war - rant, Is - sue from his wound-ed side,  
8. their tough-ness, Gen - tly let your ten - drils cling;  
9. se - crat - ed; Spar that saves the tem - pest tossed;  
10. sal - va - tion Through the Pas - chal Mys - ter - y,



7. Wash - ing in a might - y tor - rent Earth and stars and  
8. Lay a - side your na - tive gruff-ness, Clasp the bod - y  
9. Scaf - fold beam which, el - e - vat - ed, Car - ries what the  
10. Now, in eve - ry gen - er - a - tion, And for all e -



7. o - cean tide. *"Faithful...rare."*  
8. of your King! *"Sweet...bear!"*  
9. world has cost! *"Faithful...rare."*  
10. ter - ni - ty. *"Sweet...bear!"*