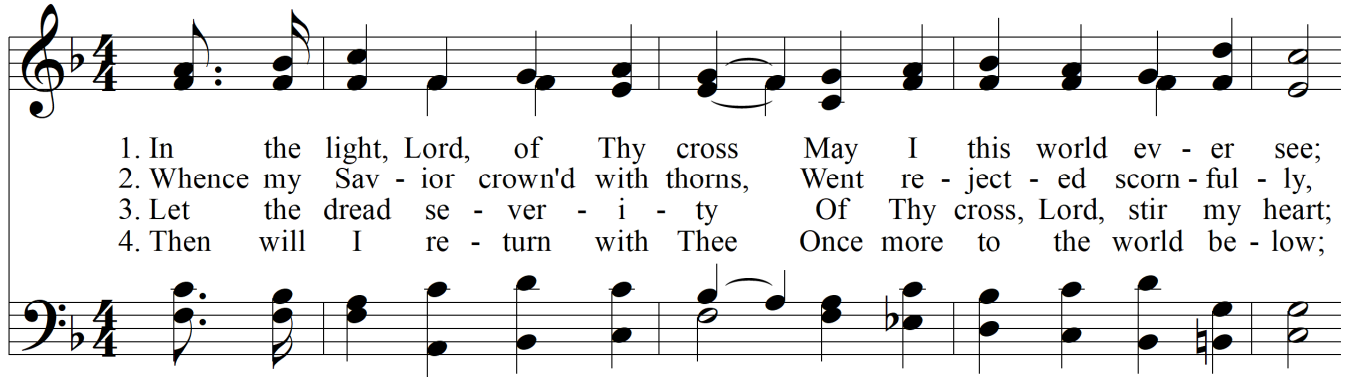
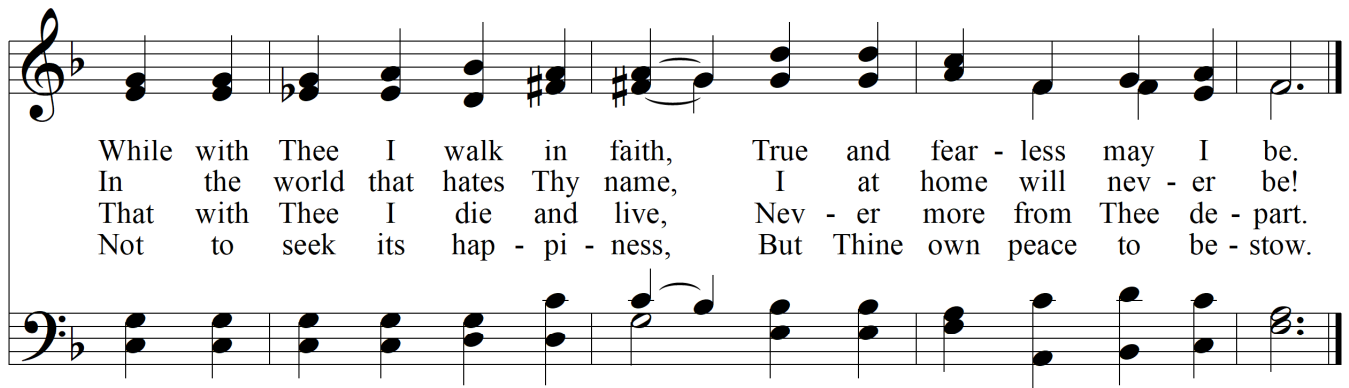


In The Light, Lord, Of Thy Cross

LANGE



1. In the light, Lord, of Thy cross May I this world ev - er see;
2. Whence my Sav - ior crown'd with thorns, Went re - ject - ed scorn - ful - ly,
3. Let the dread se - ver - i - ty Of Thy cross, Lord, stir my heart;
4. Then will I re - turn with Thee Once more to the world be - low;



While with Thee I walk in faith, True and fear - less may I be.
In the world that hates Thy name, I at home will nev - er be!
That with Thee I die and live, Nev - er more from Thee de - part.
Not to seek its hap - pi - ness, But Thine own peace to be - stow.