

7. Faithful Cross! above all other, One and only noble tree! None in foliage, none in blossom, None in fruit thy peer may be; Sweetest wood and sweetest iron! Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

On the Cross the Lamb is lifted

Where his life blood shall be spilled.

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9. Thou alone was counted worthy This world's ransom to uphold; For a shipwreck'd race preparing Harbour, like the Ark of old; With the sacred Blood anointed

- Blood and water forth proceed: Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean By that flood from stain are freed.
- **8.** Bend thy boughs, O Tree of Glory! Thy relaxing sinews bend; For awhile the ancient rigour That thy birth bestowed, suspend; And the King of heav'nly beauty On thy bosom gently tend!
- **10.** To the Trinity be glory Everlasting, as is meet; Equal to the Father, equal To the Son, and Paraclete:

Trinal Unity, whose praises, lingua, gloriosi proelium certaminis From the smitten Lamb that rolled 1-4 tr. Percy Created things repeat. Neale