

To my friend David E. Roberts (Dafydd Bach)

Cling to the Cross

Huw Menai

Moderato con espressione

DANIEL PROTHEROE

When thou art
sad at heart and light is leav - ing, Count not the loss of
hap - pi - ness as wor - thy of thy griev - ing; Think of the Cross, —
Think of the Cross. — Think, think of the Cross. —
Think of the Cross, — Aye, with bowed head; Walk on with
Him, who gave thee Gold for thy dross. — Join suf - fer - ing with
Him, Join suf - fer - ing with Him, And He shall save thee, — And He shall
save thee, And He shall save thee, Shall save — thee. Cling to the Cross, the
Cross! —