

To my friend David E. Roberts (Dafydd Bach)

# Cling to the Cross

Huw Menai

DANIEL PROTHEROE

Moderato con espressione

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!