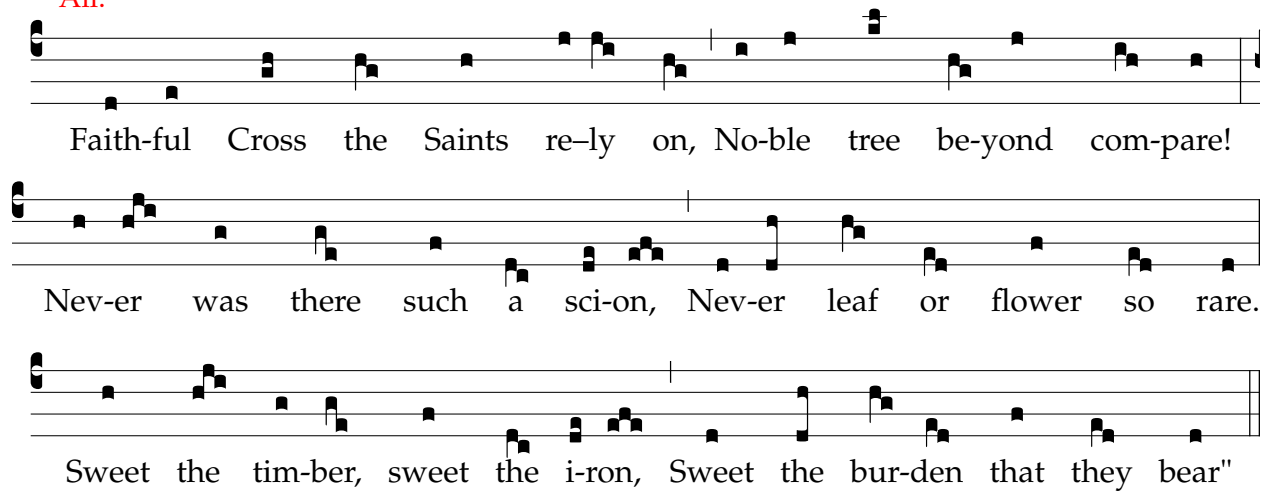


Crux fidelis

All:



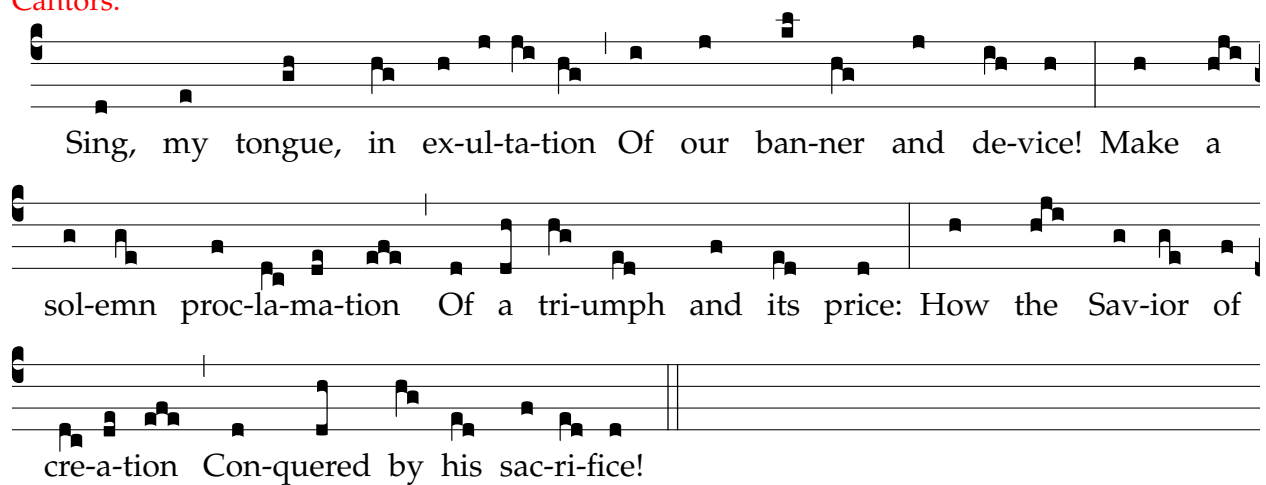
Faith-ful Cross the Saints re-ly on, No-ble tree be-yond com-pare!

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

Cantors:



Sing, my tongue, in ex-ul-tation Of our ban-ner and de-vice! Make a

sol-emn proc-la-ma-tion Of a tri-umph and its price: How the Sav-ior of

cre-a-tion Con-quer-ed by his sac-ri-fice!