OURREQUITAL



- 2. 'Tis not hidden from my heart, what true love must often bring; want and grief have sorest smart, care and scorn can sharply sting; nay, but if thy will were such, bitterest death were not to much! Dark though here my course may prove, him upon the cross I love!
- 3. Rather sorrows such as these, rather love's acutest pain, than without him days of ease, riches false and honours vain.
 Count me strange, when I am true, what he hates I will not do; sneers no more my heart can move; him upon the cross I love!
- 4. Know ye whence my strength is drawn, fearless thus the fight to wage?
 Why my heart can laugh to scorn fleshly weakness, Satan's rage?
 'Tis, I know the love of Christ: mighty is that love unpriced!
 What can grieve me, what can move?
 Him upon the cross I love!
- 5. Once the eyes that now are dim, shall discern the changeless love that hath led us home to him, that hath crowned us far above: would to God that all below what that love is now might know, and their hearts this word approve: him upon the cross I love!

Words: Johann Ernst Greding. Translation: Catherine Winkworth. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2012, 2016 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/40/