THE HIDDEN CROSS



- 2. Three hours the cross itself was hid; while through the gloom the Sufferer's cry, "My God, why dost thou me forsake?" breathed out his dying agony.
- 3. Three hours in that mysterious cloud, that blotted out the noonday sun, the face of God's dear Son was hid; only the ear could hear his groan.
- 4. Most wondrous hours, in which was done the greatest deed e'er done below: the deed in which all heaven was joined, that saves us from the endless woe.
- 5. Unveil that cross to me, O Lord, that I may see the sacrifice there offered, and in it the way to a recovered Paradise.
- 6. Light up that cross to me, O Lord, that I its heavenly power may know; the health, the pardon, and the joy which from its open fountain flow.
- 7. Earth has no sun to light it up!
 These eyes are dim, the scales remove;
 straight from itself the light must come,
 that shows me all its grace and love.
- 8. Unveil that face to me, O Lord, once hid in darkness for my sin; that in its light I may rejoice, and with true boldness enter in.
- 9. Withdraw each cloud that hides the cross; let nothing come between that face and this faint heavy eye of mine, that longs to see its heavenly grace.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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