

13.

The Light of the Cross.

C. B. A.

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(Melody of stanza in 2d Tenor.)

1. When bowed down with burdens and lost in the night, As foot-sore and
 2. When tempted and tried in the midst of the fight, De-spairing and
 3. Oh! guide me and help me to walk in the right, Till in-to Thy

wea-ry I roam, My soul sees the gleam of a beau-ti-ful light, The
 heartsick I roam, Still gleaming a-far is that beau-ti-ful light, The
 presence I come; Thy love to my soul is the true beacon light, The

REFRAIN.

light of the cross leads me home. The light of the cross! The
 leads me home!

light of the cross! The light of the cross leads me home! . . . 'Mid
 leads me home!

darkness and night my pathway is bright! The light of the cross leads me home!