

Our Lord the Path of Suffering Trod

Williams

1. Our Lord the path of suff'ring trod,
and, since his blood for man has flowed,
'tis meet that man should yield to God
the life he owes. Alleluia!
2. No shame to own the crucified!
Nay, 'tis our immortality
that we confess our God who died,
and for him die. Alleluia!
3. Beholding his predestined crown,
into death's arms the martyr goes;
dying, he conquers death; o'erthrown,
o'erthrows his foes. Alleluia!
4. Lord, make us your own soldiers true;
grant us brave faith, a spirit pure;
that for your name, your cross in view,
we may endure. Alleluia!

Inspiration: "Ex Quo, Salus Mortalium", Jean-Baptiste de Santeuil, 1630-1697.
Lyrics: 88.84.4; Isaac Williams, 1802-1865, in 1839.