GROUND OF MY HOPE, THE CROSS APPEARS!



- And couldst thou, O my Saviour, die
 to rescue me from endless woe?
 Enough! there's none more blessed than I,
 since thou couldst love a sinner so.
- 3. I leave the world its boasted store of pleasures that must quickly end, I prize its vanities no more, since I have found the sinner's friend.
- 4. I care not if the world revile, the world that hates my Master's cause; the world, I know, would quickly smile, were I again what once I was.
- 5. Then farewell, world, and farewell all that emulates a Saviour's claims;
 I'll hear him, and obey his call, regardless who approves or blames.
- 6. I'll praise him while he gives me breath, nor then will cease to sing his love; for, when my voice is lost in death, I hope to join the choirs above.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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