

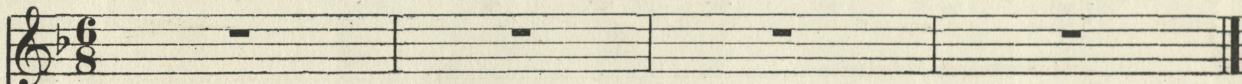
SIMPLY TO THY CROSS I CLING.

SACRED SONG.

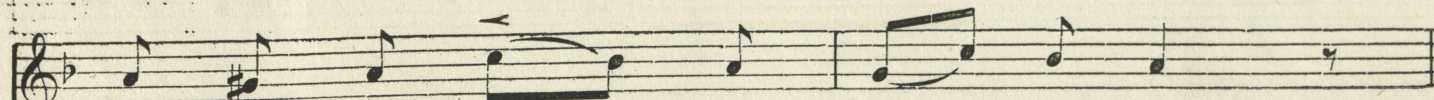
Written and Composed by W. WEST.

Andantino.

VOICE.



PIANO.



1. Mid - beat - ing waves and tem - pest din,
2. When flick' - ring life doth fight 'gainst death,



Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 Van - quish'd I must yield my breath,

Though rocks and quick - sands round me rise,
 Then an - gel sounds shall strike mine ear,

And vi - vid light - ning's rend the skies, And
 And bid the droop - ing spir - it cheer, And

vi - vid light - ning's rend the skies.
 bid the droop - ing spir - it cheer.

Firm - ly a - mid life's stor - my roar, My Sa - viour's cross
 So when I hope - ful reach the shore Where sin and trou - ble

cres.

will I a - dore, 'Mid tem - pest loud and stor - my din -
 is no more, With se - raph voi - ces I will sing,

marcato. *ff*

Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, Sim - ply to Thy
 Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, Sim - ply to Thy

legato. p

cross I cling.
 cross I cling.

p