

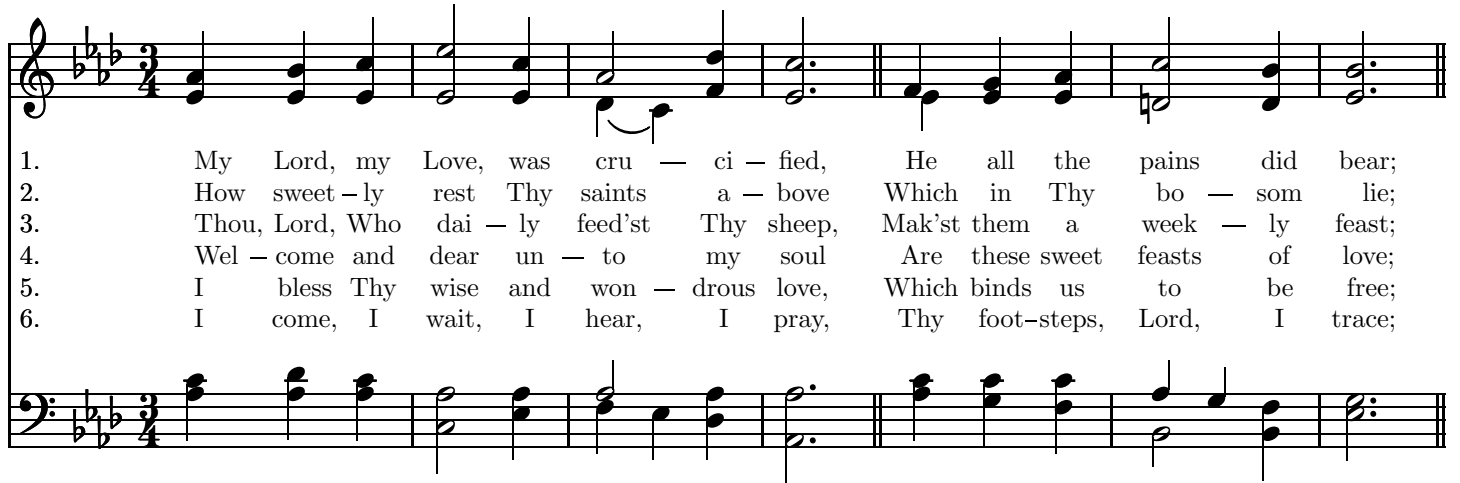
St. Peter of the Fields Parish

# My Lord, My Love, Was Crucified

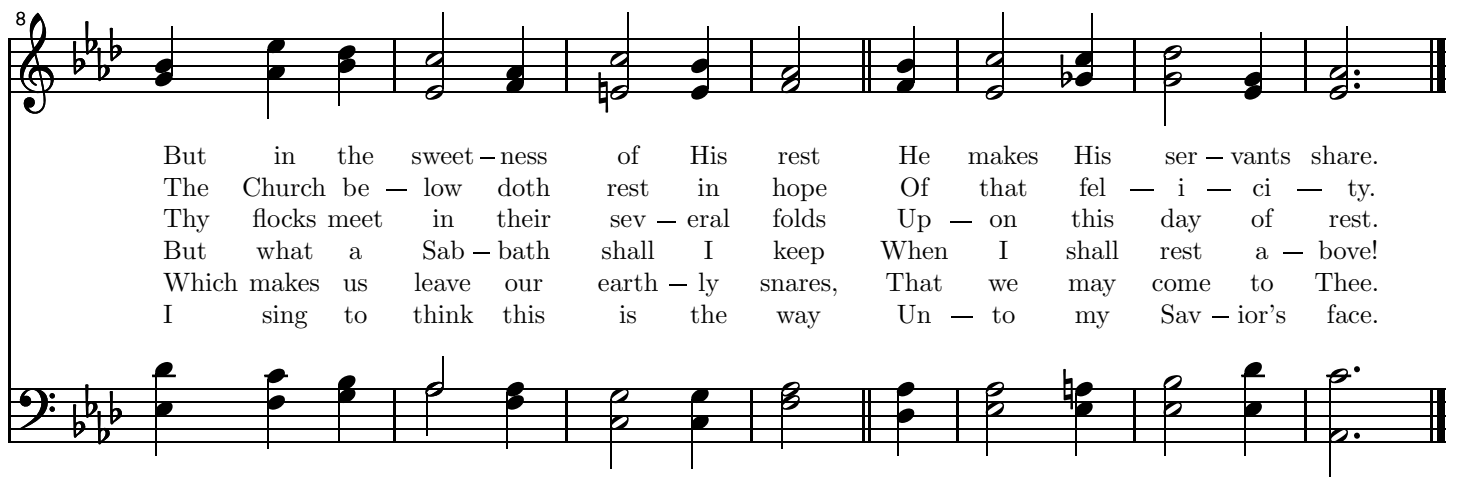
## Beatitudo 8.6.8.6

John Mason, 1683

John B. Dykes, 1875



1. My Lord, my Love, was cru — ci — fied, He all the pains did bear;  
 2. How sweet — ly rest Thy saints a — bove Which in Thy bo — som lie;  
 3. Thou, Lord, Who dai — ly feed'st Thy sheep, Mak'st them a week — ly feast;  
 4. Wel — come and dear un — to my soul Are these sweet feasts of love;  
 5. I bless Thy wise and won — drous love, Which binds us to be free;  
 6. I come, I wait, I hear, I pray, Thy foot — steps, Lord, I trace;



8  
 But in the sweet — ness of His rest He makes His ser — vants share.  
 The Church be — low doth rest in hope Of that fel — i — ci — ty.  
 Thy flocks meet in their sev — eral folds Up — on this day of rest.  
 But what a Sab — bath shall I keep When I shall rest a — bove!  
 Which makes us leave our earth — ly snares, That we may come to Thee.  
 I sing to think this is the way Un — to my Sav — ior's face.