

When Christ Our Lord to Andrew Cried

ST ANDREW William Tans'ur (1700-1783)

E M Barrett (pre 1913)



When Christ our Lord to An-drew cried: "Come thou and fol-low me,"



The fish-er left his net be-side the Sea of Gal - i - lee.



To teach the truth the Mas-ter taught, to tread the path he trod



was all his will and thus he brought un-num-bered souls to God.

When Christ Our Lord to Andrew Cried

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- 1 When Christ our Lord to Andrew cried:
“Come, thou, and follow me,”
The fisher left his net beside
the Sea of Galilee.
To teach the truth the Master taught,
to tread the path he trod
was all his will and thus he brought
unnumbered souls to God.

- 2 When Andrew’s hour had come, and he
was doomed, like Christ to die,
he kissed his cross exultingly,
and this his noble cry:
“O noble cross! O precious wood!
I long have yearned for thee;
uplift me to my only good
who died on thee for me.”

- 3 The faith that Andrew taught once shone
o’er all this kingdom fair;
the cross that Jesus died upon
was honoured everywhere.
But times once changed and Andrew’s name
was for a while forgot;
the cross, though set in kingly crown,
became a sign of shame.

- 4 St Andrew now in bliss above,
thy fervent prayers renew
that Scotland yet again may love
the faith, entire and true;
that I the cross allotted me
may bear with patient love! ‘
Twill lift me, as it lifted thee,
to reign with Christ above.