Though Christ a thousand time



Though Christ a thousand times In Bethlehem be born, If He's not born in thee Thy soul is still forlorn. The Cross on Golgotha, Will never save thy soul; The Cross in thine own heart, Alone can make thee whole.

Refrain
O, Cross of Christ, I take thee
Into this heart of mine,
That I to my own self may die
And rise to thy life Divine.

What e'er thou lovest, man, That too become thou must; God, if thou lovest God, Dust, if thou lovest dust. Go out, God will come in; Die thou and let Him live; Be not and He will be; Wait and He'll all things give.

Refrain

To bring thee to thy God, Love takes the shortest route; The way which knowledge leads, Is but a roundabout. Drive out from thee the world, And then thy heart shall be Filled with the love of God, And holy like as He.

Unknown