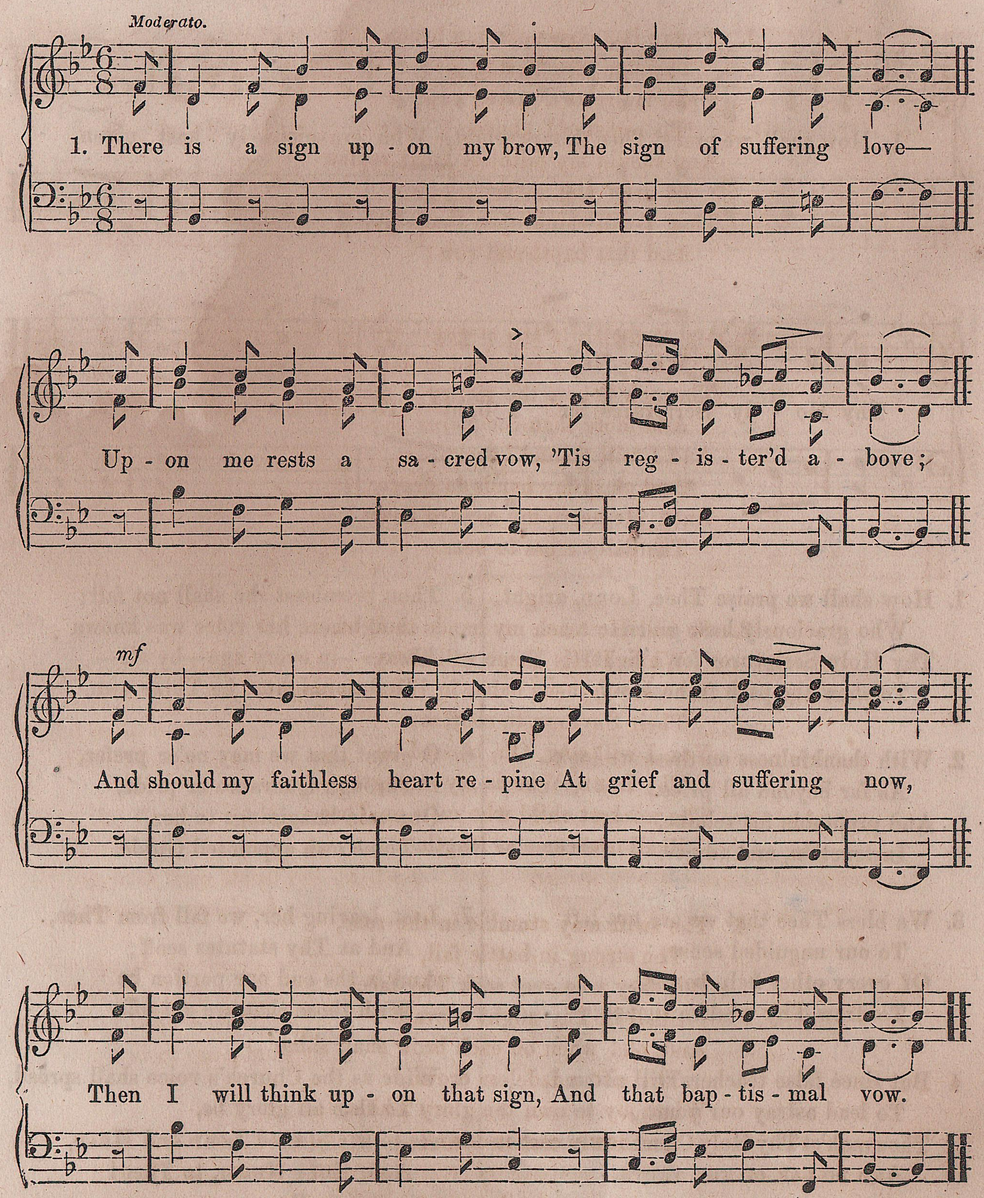
No. lii. There is a Sign upon my Brow.



1. There is a sign upon my brow,
   The sign of suffering love—
   Upon me rests a sacred vow,
   'Tis register'd above;
   And should my faithless heart repine
   At grief and suffering now,
   Then I will think upon that sign,
   And that baptismal vow;

2. And it shall stir His strength within
   Whose Name is named on me,
   Through Whom the vict'ry I may win,
   And more than conqueror be;
   And I will go and kneel apart,
   And clasp my hands in prayer,
   Until He nerve my coward heart
   The daily cross to bear.

3. So will He teach my hands to fight,
   While I His Name will bless,
   Who strengthens babes in His dear might,
   Their Saviour to confess:
   Yes, I will sing, Oh, blessed be
   The Lord, Who is my strength;
   The weakest child who calls on Thee
   Shall overcome at length.

4. The swift may stumble in the race,
   The strong in battle fail,
   But they who ever seek Thy face,
   Shall in Thy might prevail.
   And, oh! when on each brow shall shine
   Thy gift, a fadeless crown,
   What joy to own the glory Thine,
   And lowly cast it down!