In the Hour of Trial

1 In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me
2 With forbidden pleasures Should this vain world charm
3 Should your mercy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe,
4 When my life is ending, Though in grief or pain,

Lest by base denial I unworthy be.
Or its tempting treasures Spread to work me harm,
Or should pain attend me On my path below,
When my body changes Back to dust again,

When you see me waiver, With a look recall,
Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsemane
Grant that I may never Fail your cross to view;
On your truth relying, Through that mortal strife,

Nor for fear or favor Ever let me fall.
Or, in dark semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
Grant that I may ever Cast my care on you.
Jesus, take me, dying, To eternal life.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854, alt.
Tune: John B. Dykes, 1823-76