Waving in the Autumn Breeze

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: VIENNA

| m - r - d - m - | s - f - m - - - |
Waving in the autumn breeze,

| l, - t, - d - r - | t, - l, - s, - - - |
Clap your hands, ye forest trees,

| d - t, - l, - d - | f - m - r - - - |
For the arms that now entwine

| s - f - m - r - | d - t, - d - - - |
Needy souls, were stretched on thine.

The other verses

2 And the cross that bore the weight
Of the Christ, Creator great,
By the power that still remains,
All the universe sustains.

3 Emblem, by the Church adored;
Might, that wields the kingly sword;
Glory, of the ransomed host;
Agony, of spirits lost.

4 Cross of Christ! we lift our eyes
And behold the sacrifice;
For the arms that now entwine
Needy souls, were stretched on thine.

Tune VIENNA by Justin Heinrich Knecht (died undefined); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.