Unto Death of The Cross



Unto death of the cross we stand with no fear Because our God is always near



We do not run or beat the air In the bosom of Christ we cast our care

We know that He will always provide In tribulation He is by our side



We fear not the death of our body Narrow is the path to eternity

We fear God who can destroy body and soul But in love we give Him our lives whole [But in love we give Him our lives whole]



Unto death of the cross we stand with no fear Because our God is always near]



[For our brothers and sisters in dismay We lift our hearts to the Lord and pray]

That He strengthens their hearts, helps them endure From suffering and pain, they may be cured



The trials of this age do not compare to the glory for us God has prepared

With greater value than silver or gold
Our Coptic church stands strong and bold
[Our Coptic church stands strong and bold]



[Unto death of the cross we stand with no fear Because our God is always near]



As a bridegroom joyfully receives His bride The gates of heaven opened wide

As they approached the offering They offered themselves to the Heavenly King



We are persecuted but not distressed Never forsaken, although hard-pressed

The blood of the martyrs is our seed The prayers of the victorious we plead [The prayers of the victorious we plead]



Unto death of the cross we stand with no fear Because our God is always near

