

Charles W. Fry's "The Lily of the Valley" (1881)

notes

- later versions remove the "lily of the valley" line found in O'Connor's story and replace it with "The Apple-tree of trees," among other changes
- first appeared in the Salvation Army's *The War Cry*, December 29, 1881. Fry wrote the lyrics in Lincoln, England, while working with the Salvation Army there.
- lines used in O'Connor's short story are underlined; note that she alters the song for narrative purposes (and perhaps in accordance with contemporary, southern practice), condensing the original 24 metrical lines which alternate between heptameter (14-syllable or 7-foot) lines and pentameter (10-syllable or 5-foot) lines into only 8 lines that alternate among 6-, 7-, and 8-syllable lines. I have underlined lines she uses below, and bold-faced texts she alters, with her changes in bold font out along the right margin.

Original Version

I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay;
He tells me every care on Him to roll.

Refrain

*He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.*

He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower;
I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn
From my heart and now He keeps me by His power.
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

Refrain

He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,
From His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,
Where the rivers of delight shall ever roll

O'Connor's Alterations

I've found a friend in Jesus,
He's everything to me,
He's the lily of the Valley,
He's the One who's set me free!

A wall of fire about me,
I've nothing now to fear,
He's the lily of the valley,
And I'll always have Him near!

George Bennard's "The Old Rugged Cross" (1912)

notes

- George Bennard, converted in a Salvation Army meeting (and later a brigade leader within the organization), wrote "The Old Rugged Cross" after becoming a Methodist evangelist.
- none of this song's lines actually appear in O'Connor's story, perhaps because most of her reader's would have known this popular gospel song's lyrics.

Original Version

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the Dearest and Best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

Refrain

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

Refrain

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

“Tantum ergo Sacramentum”

notes

- this hymn constitutes the last two stanzas part of a longer, Eucharistic hymn composed by St. Thomas Aquinas (1225-1274) entitled “Pange Lingua Gloriosi.” It is often used at the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in Roman Catholic liturgical practice.
- The response and prayer at the conclusion were added later as a Benediction. Apparently, a partial indulgence was granted to the faithful who recite it and a plenary indulgence to those who recited it on Holy Thursday or Corpus Christi.
- O’Connor provides the complete text of the song in her story, two translations of which I have provided to the right

Latin Original

Century-Old Translation

A Literal Translation

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur Cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:

Lo! the sacred Host we hail,
Lo! o’er ancient forms departing
Newer rites of grace prevail;
Faith for all defects supplying,

Hence so great a Sacrament
Let us venerate with heads bowed
And let the old practice
Give way to the new rite;

Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.
Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et jubilation

Where the feeble senses fail.
To the Everlasting Father,
And the Son Who reigns on high
With the Holy Ghost proceeding

Let faith provide a supplement
For the failure of the senses.
To the Begetter and the Begotten
Be praise and jubilation,

Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benediction:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudation.
Amen.

Forth from Each eternally,
Be salvation, honour, blessing,
Might and endless majesty.
Amen.

Hail, honour, virtue also,
And blessing too:
To the One proceeding from Both
Let there be equal praise.
Amen.