

I Glory In The Cross of Christ

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story,
Gathers 'round its Head sublime.

When the woes of life o'er take me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me,
Lo! It glows with peace and joy.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified,
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.