

## This Dear Cross

Above the hills of time the Cross is gleaming,  
Fair as the sun when night has turned to day,  
And from it Love's pure light is richly streaming,  
To cleanse the heart and banish sin away,  
To this dear Cross the eyes of men are turning,  
Today, as in the ages lost to sight,  
And so for Thee, O Christ, men's hearts are yearning,  
As sin-wrecked sinners long for cleansing might.

The Cross, of Christ, Thy wonderous Love revealing,  
Awakes our hearts as with the light of morn,  
And pardon o'er our sinful selves is stealing,  
As spirits, dead, in Christ have been reborn,  
Like echoes to sweet hymns of joy, replying,  
Our hearts, O Lord, make answer to Thy Love,  
And we will love Thee with a love undying,  
Til we are gathered to Thy throne above.

And now we wait to meet Thee in the air, Dear Lord,  
To serve forever in our heavenly place,  
To rule and reign, as Thou art worshiped and adored,  
We'll be the trophies of Jehovah's Grace,  
Thy Cross fulfilled God's plan hid in a Mystery,  
To purchase us, who trust Thy Blood shed there,  
Thy payment for the Sin throughout man's history,  
God's Love and Grace so clearly to declare.