In the Cross of Christ I Glory

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er take me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam ing Light and love upon my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified;

All the light of sacred story Gather around its head sublime.
Never shall the cross forsake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming Adds new luster to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time abide.

Words: John Bowring
Music: Ithmar Conkey