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 overtake 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 Gathers round 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.

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