Rathbun 8s, 7s

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred story Gather round its head sublime.
2. 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.
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love upon my way. From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds more luster to the day.
4. Bane and blessing, pain and plea-sure, By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thru all time abide. Amen.

Music: John Bowring
Music: Ithimar Coneet

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