
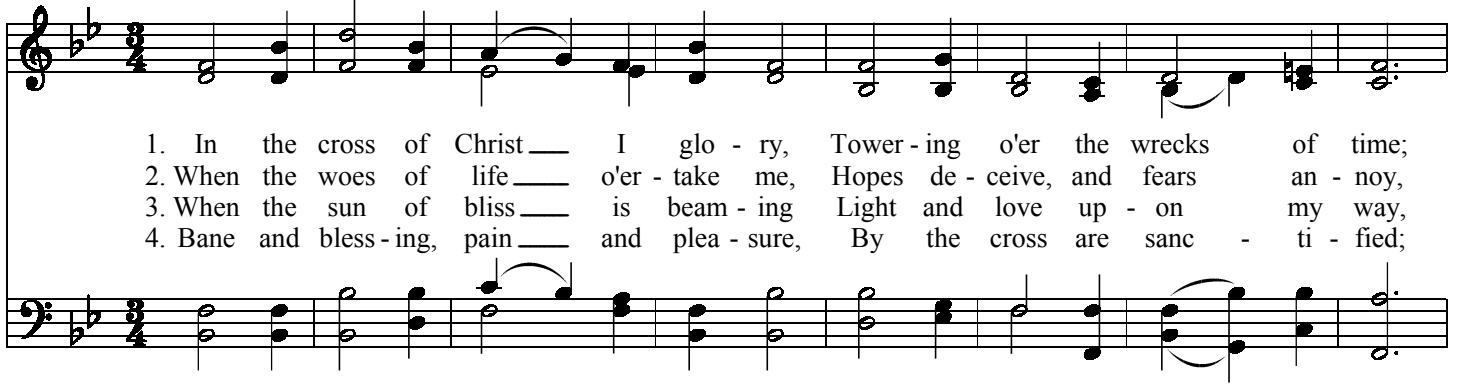


In the Cross of Christ I Glory

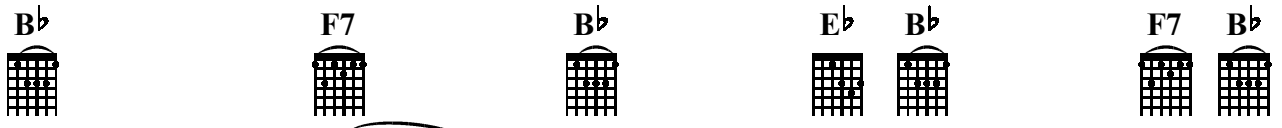
John Bowring

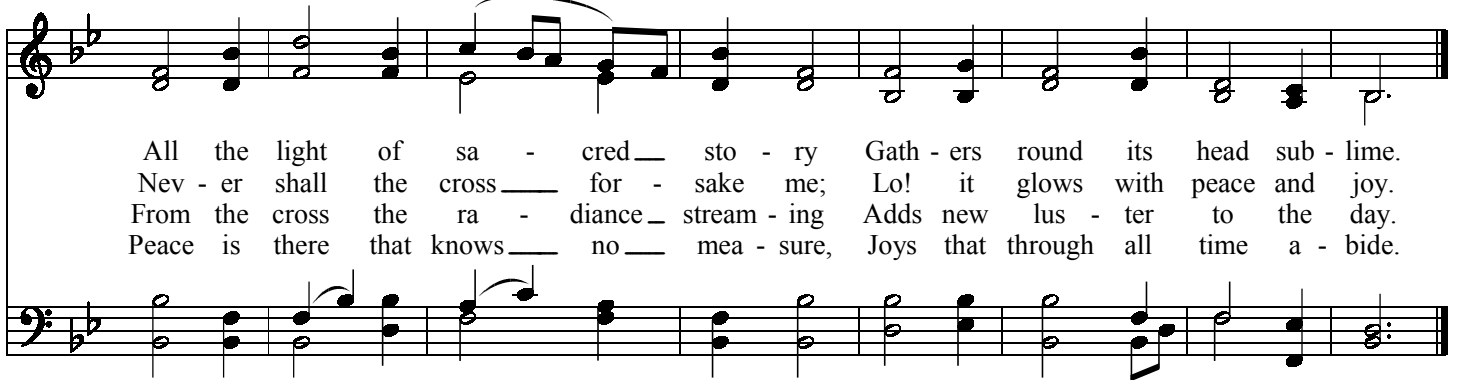
Ithamar Conkey





1. In the cross of Christ — I glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life — o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss — is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain — and plea - sure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;





All the light of sa - cred — sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross — for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - dian - ce — stream - ing Adds new lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows — no — mea - sure, Joys that through all time a - bide.