1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred story Gather round its head sublime. Peace and joy. To the day. Time abide.

2. When the woes of life o'er take me, Hopes deceive, and fears annulled. From the cross the radiance streaming Adds more luster to the day.

3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love upon my way. From the cross the radiance stream-ing Adds more luster to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide. —Peace and joy. To the day. Time abide.