In the Cross of Christ I Glory

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, to wering
   o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sacred
   plea, and fears annoy, never shall the cross for
   cross are sanctified; peace is there that knows no_

2. When the woes of life o'er take me, hopes de-
   receive, and fears annoy, never shall the cross for
   love upon my way, from the cross the radiance
   cross are sanctified; peace is there that knows no_

3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing light and
   o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sacred
   light of sacred

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, by the
   story gathers round its head sublime.
   story gathers round its head sublime.

5. In the cross of Christ I glory, to wering
   o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sacred
   story gathers round its head sublime.

Hymnary.org