1. In the cross of Christ I glory, to-wering
2. When the woes of life, o'er take me, hopes de-
3. When the sun of bliss, is beam-ing light and
4. Bane and bles-sing, pain, and plea-sure, by the
5. In the cross of Christ I glory, to-wering

o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sac-red
ceive, and fears an-noy, ne-ver shall the cross for-
love up-on my way, from the cross the ra-di ance
cross are sanc-ti-fied; peace is there that knows no_
o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sac-red

sto-ry ga-thers round its head sub-lime.
sake me. Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
stream-ing adds more lus-ter to the day.
mea- sure, joys that through all time a-bide.
sto-ry ga-thers round its head sub-lime.