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 up on my way,
   From the cross the radiance stream-ing Adds new 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 thro’ all time abide.