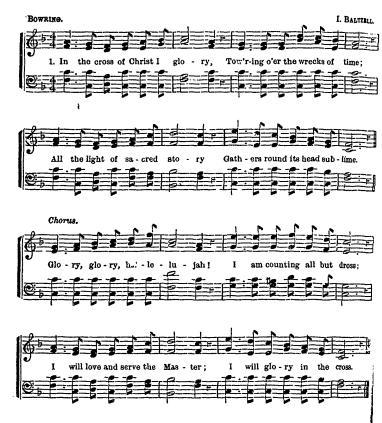
IN THE CROSS I GLORY.



- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me; Lo! it beams with peace and joy.
- 8 When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way, From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds more lustre 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.