

# IN THE CROSS I GLORY.

BOWING.

I. BALTZELL.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - time.

*Chorus.*

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hu - le - lu - jah! I am counting all but dross;

I will love and serve the Mas - ter; I will glo - ry in the cross.

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.

3 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.