

In the Cross of Christ

JOHN BOWRING

ITHAMAR CONKEY



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time.
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the Cross are sanc-ti-fied;



All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev-er shall the Cross for-sake me. Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the Cross the ra-diance streaming Adds more lus-ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.



Gloria Patri

ANONYMOUS

CHARLES MEINEKE



Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it



was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men. A-men.

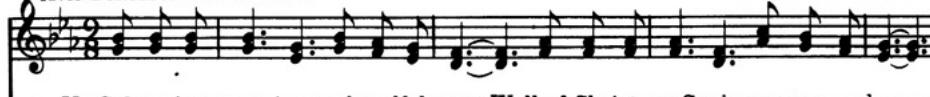


Blessed Redeemer

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AVIS BURGESSON CHRISTIANSEN

HARRY DIXON LOES



1. Up Calvary's mountain one dreadful morn Walked Christ, my Saviour, weary and worn;
2. "Fa-ther, forgive them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His lifeblood flowed fast a-way.
3. Oh, how I love Him, Saviour and Friend! How can my prais-es ev-er find end!



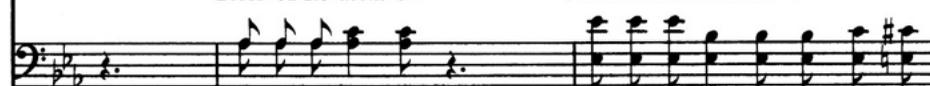
Fac-ing for sin-ners death on the cross, That He might save them from endless loss.
 Pray-ing for sin-ners while in such woe — No one but Je-sus ev-er loved so.
 Thro' years unnumbered on heaven's shore, My tongue shall praise Him fore-ever-more.



CHORUS



Bless-ed Re-deem-er! Pre-cious Re-deem-er! Seems now I
 Bless-ed Re-deem-er! Bless-ed Re-deem-er!



see Him on Cal-va-ry's tree; Wound-ed and bleed-ing, for sin-ners
 Wound-ed and bleed-ing,



plead-ing— Blind and un-heed-ing— dy-ing for me!
 for sin-ners plead-ing— Blind and un-heed-ing—



