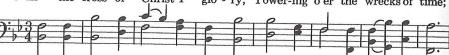
John Bowring, 1792-1872

RATHBUN 8.7.8.7. Ithamar Conkey, 1815-1867



- 1 In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-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; 5 In the cross of Christ I glo ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;





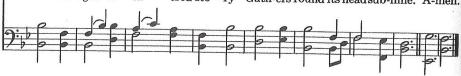
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.

Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

From the cross the ra - diance stream-ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.

Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

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



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Go to Dark Gethsemane

James Montgomery, 1771-1854, alt.

REDHEAD NO.76 7.7.7.7.7. Richard Redhead, 1820-1901



- 1 Go to dark Geth-sem a ne, Ye that feel the temp-ter's power; 2 See him at the judg-ment hall, Beat-en, bound, re viled, ar-raigned;
- 3 Cal-vary's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; There a dor ing at his feet.







Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; Watch with him one bit - ter hour; See him meek-ly bear-ing all! Love to man his soul sus-tained. Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete;





Turn not from his griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. Shun not suf-fering, shame, or loss; Learn of Christ to bear the cross. "It is fin-ished!" hear him cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die. A-men.



Alone Thou Goest Forth, O Lord

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- 1 A lone thou go est forth, O Lord, In sac ri fice to die; 2 Our sins, not thine, thou bear - est, Lord, Make us thy sor - row feel,
- 3 This is earth's dark-est hour, but thou Dost light and life re-store; 4 Give us com-pas-sion for thee, Lord, That, as we share this hour,





Is this thy sor - row naught to us Who pass un - heed-ing by?

Till through our pit - y and our shame Love an-swers love's ap - peal.

Then let all praise be giv - en thee Who liv - est ev - er - more.

Thy cross may bring us to thy joy And res - ur - rec - tion power. A-men.

