

The Cross of Jesus  
George Muller or Frederick Whitfield.  
Howard Doane.

I saw the cross of Jesus,  
When burdened with my sin;  
I sought the cross of Jesus  
To give me peace within;  
I brought my sins to Jesus,  
He cleansed me by His blood;  
And in the cross of Jesus  
I found my peace with God.

I love the cross of Jesus,  
It tells me what I am  
A vile and guilty creature  
Saved only thro' the Lamb;  
No righteousness or merit,  
No beauty can I plead;  
Yet in the cross of Jesus  
My title there I read.

I clasp the cross of Jesus  
In every trying hour,  
My sure and certain refuge,  
My never failing tower;  
In every fear and conflict,  
I more than conqu'ror am;  
Living, I'm safeor dying  
Thro' Christ the risen Lamb.