I saw the Cross of Jesus







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 soul to Jesus, He cleansed it in 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 through the Lamb; No righteousness nor merit, No beauty can I plead; Yet in the cross I glory, My title there I read. I trust the cross of Jesus, In ev'ry trying hour My sure and certain refuge, My never failing tower; In ev'ry fear and conflict, I more than conqueror am; Living, I'm safe, or dying, Thro' Christ, the risen Lamb

Safe in the cross of Jesus! There let my weary heart Still rest in peace unshaken, Till with Him, ne'er to part; And then in strains of glory I'll sing His wondrous power, Where sin can never enter, And death is known no more.

Frederick Whitfield