

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tower - ing  
 2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, hopes de -  
 3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing light and  
 4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure, by the  
 5 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tower - ing

o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of  
 ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the  
 love up - on my way, From the cross the  
 cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that  
 o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of

sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime.  
 cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 ra - diance stream-ing adds more lus - ter to the day.  
 knows no mea - sure, joys that through all time a - bide.  
 sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime.

*John Bowring's goal "to do something which may connect my work with the literature of the age" was attained with this enduring hymn. The gifted Bowring studied 200 languages and wrote extensively in many fields.*

Tune: RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.  
*Ithamar Conkey, 1849*  
 Alternate setting: TOMTER

# \*Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1 Tim. 1:17  
Walter C. Smith, 1867, alt.

ST. DENIO 11.11.11.11.  
Welsh Hymn Melody, 1839

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
3. To all, life thou giv - est to both great and small;  
4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;  
In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
Thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - Ancient of Days,  
Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove  
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,  
All praise we would ren - der; O help us to see

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.  
Thy clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
And with - er and per - ish, but naught chang - eth thee.  
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

## \*When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Phil. 3:7-8  
Isaac Watts, 1707

HAMBURG L.M.  
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1825



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the  
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

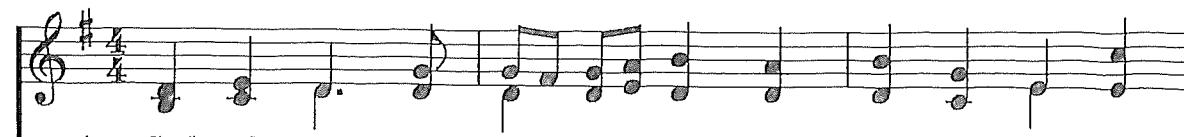


Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that  
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and  
trib - ute far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.





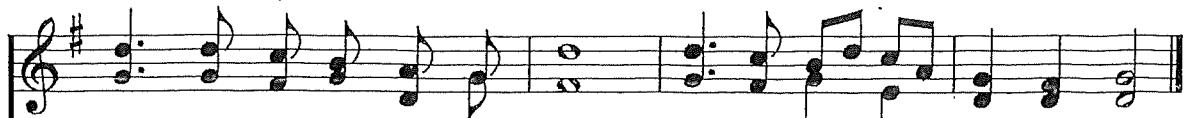
1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On thy peo - ple  
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn thy Christ, as -  
 3. Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; Bend our pride to  
 4. Set our feet on loft - y pla - ces; Gird our lives that  
 5. Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion To the e - vils



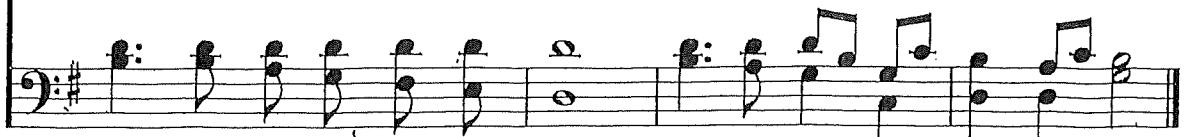
pour thy power; Crown thine an - cient church's sto - ry; Bring her bud to  
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us, Free our hearts to  
 thy con - trol; Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, Rich in things and  
 they may be Ar - mored with all Christ-like gra - ces In the fight to  
 we de - plore; Let the search for thy sal - va - tion Be our glo - ry



glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 set men free. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,  
 ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,



For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.  
 For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.  
 Lest we miss thy king-dom's goal, Lest we miss thy king-dom's goal.  
 That we fail not man nor thee, That we fail not man nor thee.  
 Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore, Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.



## \*God of Grace and God of Glory

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Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930

CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.  
 John Hughes, 1907