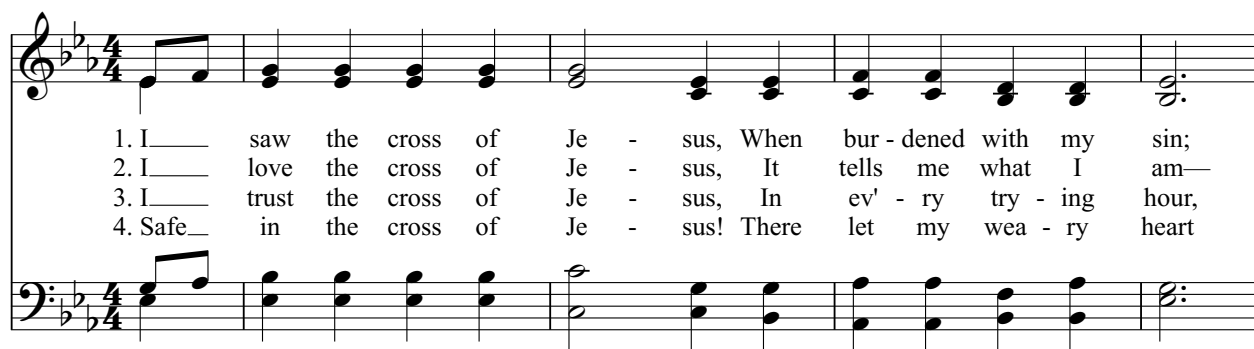
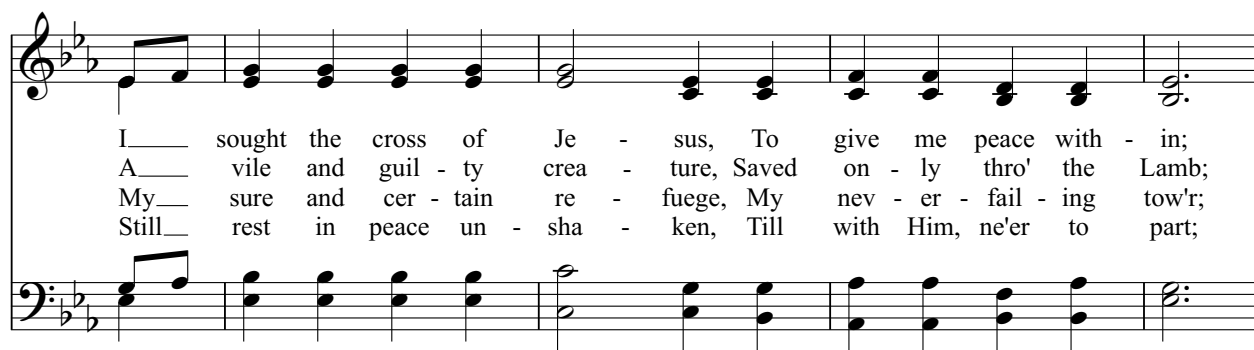


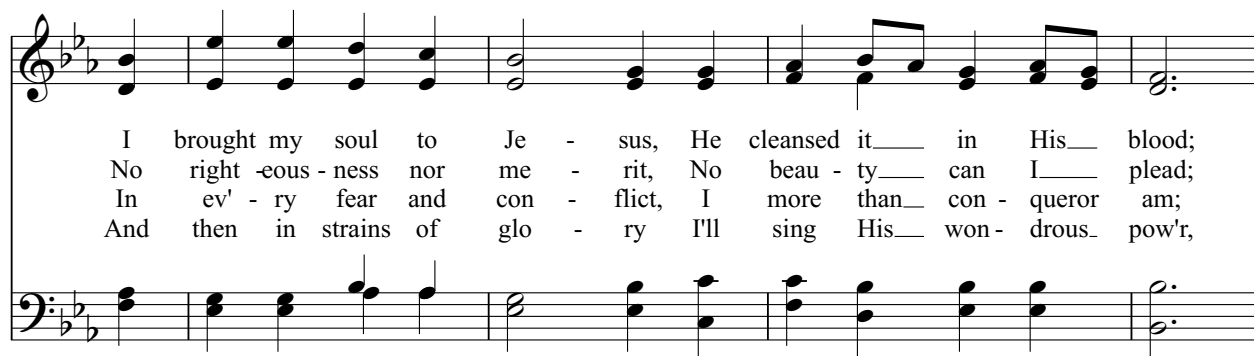
I Saw the Cross of Jesus



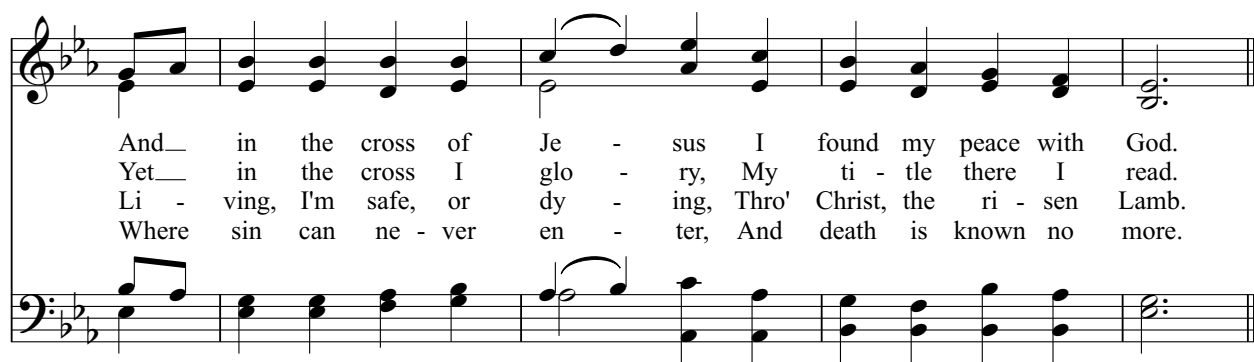
1. I saw the cross of Je - sus, When bur - dened with my sin;
2. I love the cross of Je - sus, It tells me what I am—
3. I trust the cross of Je - sus, In ev' - ry try - ing hour,
4. Safe in the cross of Je - sus! There let my wea - ry heart



I sought the cross of Je - sus, To give me peace with - in;
A vile and guil - ty crea - ture, Saved on - ly thro' the Lamb;
My sure and cer - tain re - fuege, My nev - er - fail - ing tow'r;
Still rest in peace un - sha - ken, Till with Him, ne'er to part;



I brought my soul to Je - sus, He cleansed it in His blood;
No right - eous - ness nor me - rit, No beau - ty can I plead;
In ev' - ry fear and con - flict, I more than con - queror am;
And then in strains of glo - ry I'll sing His won - drous pow'r,



And in the cross of Je - sus I found my peace with God.
Yet in the cross I glo - ry, My ti - tle there I read.
Li - ving, I'm safe, or dy - ing, Thro' Christ, the ri - sen Lamb.
Where sin can ne - ver en - ter, And death is known no more.

Text: Frederick Whitfield, 1829-1904
Tune: Anonymous



76 76D
WHITFIELD
www.hymnary.org/text/i_saw_the_cross_of_jesus