

The Cross

Lucy M. Lewis, 1897

Andrew Linnaeus Byers

♩=88

1. Oh, the cross! the pre - cious cross! 'Twas there I count - ed all but
2. Oh, the cross! the pre - cious cross! The on - ly way for sin - ners
3. Oh, the cross! the pre - cious cross! 'Twas there I count - ed well the
4. Oh, the cross! the pre - cious cross! To me this world is naught but

loss; 'Twas there I gave my heart to God, 'Twas there He washed me in His
lost, The on - ly way that we can gain An en - trance to this heav'n - ly
cost, 'Twas there my soul was sanc - ti - fied, 'Tis there I ev - er will a -
dross. I now am of the chos - en ones Who up the shin - ing way do

blood, And spake the words, "Thy sins for - giv'n," And filled my
plane. 'Twas there my night was turned to day, 'Twas there I
- bide; 'Tis there we find the pur - est gold, And joys that
run. When in that heav'n - ly land I'll see The One who

soul with peace from Heav'n.
found the heav'n - ly way.
ne - ver can be told.
bore the cross for me.