

# The Cross Is Not Greater

MARK 8:34  
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1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;  
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than com-posed His crown for me;  
3. The light of His love shin-eth bright-er, As it falls on paths of woe;  
4. His will have I joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight;

The storm that I feared may sur-round me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.  
The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.  
The toil of my work grow-eth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.  
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.

*Refrain*

The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not hide His bless-ed face;

I am sat-is-fied to know That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer eve-ry foe.