

CROSS OF CHRIST. C.M.D.

L.P. Breedlove

1. The cross of Christ in - spires my heart, To sing re - deem - ing grace;
 A - wake my soul and bear a part In my Re - deem - er's praise. Oh, who can be com - pared to Him, Who died up - on the tree,
D.C. This is my dear de - light - ful theme, That Je - sus died for me.

2. A glo - r'ous band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came,
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame; O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train,
D.C. Thru per - il, toil, and pain they climbed The steep as - cent to heav'n.