Near the Cross

Words written by Frances J. Crosby, 1869
Music Written by William H. Doane
Arranged by Benjamin Esh

Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, bright as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb, Rev. 22:1-2

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glory ev er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Verse 1:
Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain—
Free to all, a heal - ing stream— Flows from Cal - v’ry’s moun - tain.
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Verse 2:
Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and Mer - cy found me;
There the bright and morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.

Verse 3:
Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o’er me.

Verse 4:
Near the cross I’ll watch and wait Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Refrain:
Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life,