


# Near the Cross

Citation, lyrics and music are copied from The Cyber Hymnal and are public domain. Midi file is generated with Music Publisher 8, and is modified using Anvil Studio 2013, and is piano only. Lyrics may be modified for doctrinal accuracy. This version is not copyrighted. If you find it a blessing, please feel free to use it. – *In Christ, Paul W. Davis*

For in him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily. And ye are complete in him, which is the head of all principality and power: In whom also ye are circumcised with the circumcision made without hands, in putting off the body of the sins of the flesh by the circumcision of Christ: Buried with him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with *him* through the faith of the operation of God, who hath raised him from the dead.

And you, being dead in your sins and the uncircumcision of your flesh, hath he quickened together with him, having forgiven you all trespasses; Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to his cross; *And* having spoiled principalities and powers, he made a shew of them openly, triumphing over them in it. (*Colossians 2:9-15*)

<p><b>Words:</b> Fanny Crosby, in Bright Jewels, by (New York: Bigelow &amp; Main, 1869). Words modified by Paul W. Davis, Ebenezer Baptist Church, 2011.</p> <p><b>Music:</b> "Near the Cross", W. Howard Doane.</p>	
<p>(midi) (mp3)</p>	<p>Near the Cross </p>

Jesus, keep me near the cross,  
There a precious fountain  
Free to all, a healing stream  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

*In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.*

Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the Bright and Morning Star  
Sheds His beams around me.

*In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.*

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day,  
With its shadows o'er me.

*In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.*

Near the cross I'll watch and wait  
Hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand,  
Just beyond the river.

*In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.*