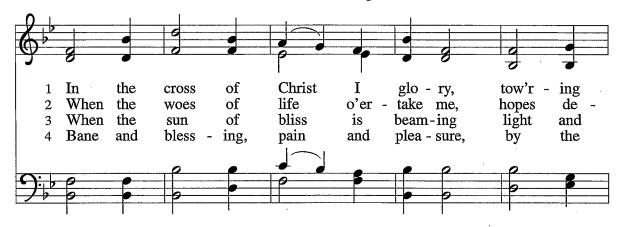
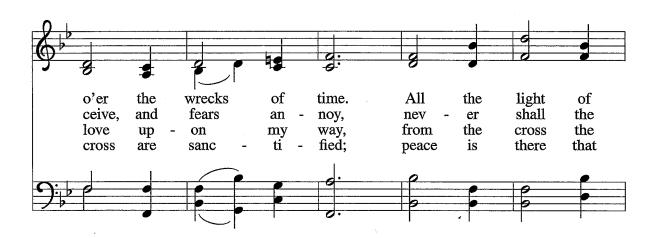
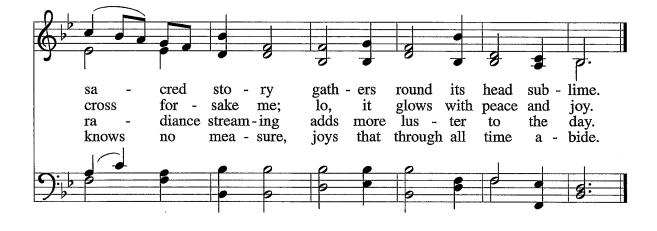
## In the Cross of Christ I Glory

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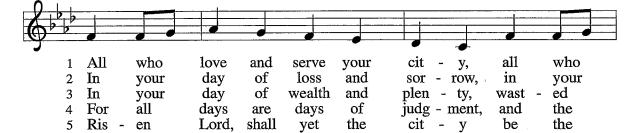


My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your jus-tice burn.



Wipe a - way all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is a-bout to turn.

## All Who Love and Serve Your City 724





day of help - less strife, hon or, peace, and love re work and wast - ed play, call mind the word of to wait - ing still, draw - ing world that Lord is near a cit - y of de spair? Come day, judge, our to our

