Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

1 Jesus, keep me near the cross, there’s a precious fountain;
2 Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me;
3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me;
4 Near the cross I’ll watch and wait, hoping, trusting ever,

free to all, a healing stream flows from Calvary’s mountain.
there the bright and morning star sheds its beams around me.
help me walk from day to day with its shadow o’er me.
till I reach the golden strand just beyond the river.

Refrain

In the cross, in the cross be my glory ever;

till my ransomed soul shall find rest beyond the river.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915
Music: NEAR THE CROSS, William H. Doane, 1832–1915