

I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown

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1. I shall not bear the cross thru yon cit - y When the bur - dens of life
 2. Tho' the cross of - ten-times has been heav - y And oft, for - tune on me
 3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil - lows, And each wave tried my ves -
 4. Ev - ry cross that I bear for my Sav - ior Will at last when He calls

are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
 seems to frown, But how hap - py I'll be o - ver yon - der, When I trade the old
 sel to drown; But no storm - cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
 be laid down, And my sor - rows will all be for - got - ten When I trade the old

REFRAIN
 cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown, When the
 for a crown,

bur - dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
 are laid down;

o - pen shall swing o - pen, I will trade the old cross for a crown, for a crown.

In Memoriam

No one knows how much we miss you
 Friends may think the wound has healed
 But they little know the sorrow
 Within our hearts concealed.
 Oft, we think of you dear loved ones,
 And our hearts are filled with pain.
 Oh, this world would be a heaven
 Could we hear your voice again.
 But you are free from pain and sorrow
 Sleeping in your quiet bed.
 Waiting there till Jesus calls you
 To awaken from the dead
 Thus our hearts load up with courage
 To the resurrection day
 When there will be no parting
 And our tears are washed away.

Sylvia Wynn
 and the Children