Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1 Beneath the cross of Jesus I gladly take my stand,
   the shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land,
   from the burning of the noon-tide heat, and the burden of the day.

2 Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
   the very dying form of One who suffered there for me;
   deem-ing love and only shame, my unworthiness.

3 I take, O cross, your shadow for my abiding place;
   a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
   from the burning of the noon-tide heat, and the burden of the day.

Hymnary.org