Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1 Beneath the cross of Jesus I gladly take my stand
2 Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, your shadow for my abiding place;

the shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land,
the very dying form of One who suffered there for me;
I ask no other sun-shine than the sun-shine of his face,

a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
and from my smitten heart with tears two wonders I confess
content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,

from the burning of the
the wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.
myself my only shame, my glory all the cross.

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