Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth Cecelia Clephane, 1868

Frederick Charles Maker, 1881

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand, The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land; A
   trysting place where Heaven's love and Heaven's justice meet! As
   darkness of an awful grave that gapes both deep and wide; And
   very dying form of One who suffered there for me; And
   ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face; Con-

2. O safe and happy shelter, O refuge tried and sweet, O
   home with in the wilderness, a rest upon the way, From the
   there between us stands the cross two arms outstretched to save A
   from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess; The
   tent to let the world go by, to know no gain or loss, My

3. There lies beneath its shadow but on the further side The
   to the holy patriarch that wondrous dream was giv'n, So
   there between us stands the cross two arms outstretched to save A
   from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess; The
   tent to let the world go by, to know no gain or loss, My

4. Up on that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see The
   burning of the noon-tide heat, and the burden of the day.
   seems my Savior's cross to me, a ladder up to Heav'n.
   wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.
   sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

5. I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place; I
   wonder of the cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see The
   wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.
   sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.