Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand, the shadow of a mighty rock without see the very dying form of One who place; I ask no other sunshine than the

2. Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can in a weary land; a home within the suffered there for me; and from my stricken sun-shine of his face; content to let the

3. I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding wilderness, a rest upon the way, from the heart with tears two wonders I confess: the world go by, to know no gain nor loss, my

bursting of the noon-tide heat, and the burden of the day. wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness. sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.