Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
   the shadow of a mighty rock with-
   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 wea-ry land; a home within the
   suffered there for me; and from my strick-en

3. I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding wil-der-ness, a rest up-on the way, from the
   heart with tears two won-ders I con-fess: the_
   world go by, to know no gain nor loss, my_

bur-ning of the noon-tide heat, and the bur-den of the day, won-ders of re-deem-ing love and my un-wor-thi-ness.
   sin-ful self my on-ly shame, my glo-ry all the cross.

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