Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus, I fain would take my stand,
   the shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land;
   a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
   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;
   and from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess:
   the wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.

3. I take, 
   the shadow for my abiding place;
   content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
   my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.