Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand, The shadow of a mighty rock Withsee The very dying form of One Who place; I ask no other sunshine than The

2. Up on that cross of Jesus Mine eye at times can in a weary land; A home within the suffered there for me; And from my smitten sunshine 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 or loss, My

burning of the noon-tide heat And the burden of the day. wonders of His glorious love And my unworthiness. sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.