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

2. Upon that cross of Jesus Mine eye at times can place; I ask no other sunshine than The

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 wild-ness, 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 un-worthi-ness. sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.

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