Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
   The shadow of a mighty rock Withın 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. Up on that cross of Jesus Mine eye at times can see
   The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;
   And from my smitten heart with tears Two wonders I confess,
   The wonders of His glorious love And my unworthiness.

3. I take, O Cross, thy shadow For my abiding place;
   I ask no other sunshine than The sunshine of His face;
   Content to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,
   My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.

Text: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830-1869
Tune: Frederick C. Maker, 1844-1927

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.