Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1 Beneath the cross of Jesus I gladly take my stand
2 Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, your shadow for my abiding place;

the shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land,
the very dying form of One who suffered there for me;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face,

a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
and from my smitten heart with tears two wonders I confess
content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,

from the burning of the noon-tide heat, and the burden of the day.
the wonders of redeeming love and my un-worth-ness.
my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.