The Cross Of Jesus

1. Beneath the Cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand—The shadow of a mighty Rock, With-in a weary land.
2. O safe and happy shelter, O refuge tried and sweet, O tryst-ing place where Heaven's love, And Heaven's jus-tice meet! As darkness of an awful grave That gapes both deep and wide; And
3. There lies beneath its shadow, But on the further side, The very dying form of One, Who suf-fered there for me; And ask no other sun-shine Than the sun-shine of His face Con-
4. Up-on that Cross of Jesus, Mine eye at times can see The home with-in the wil-der-ness, A rest up-on the way, From the to the Holy Patriarch That won-drous dream was giv’n, So there be-tween us stands the Cross, Two arms out-stretch to save, Like a from my smitten heart with tears Two won-der I con-fess,— The tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,— My
5. I take, O Cross, Thy shadow, For my abid-ing place; I burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the burn-ing of the day. seems my Sav-iour's Cross to me, A lad-der up to heav’n. watch-man set to guard the way From that e-ter-nal grave. won-der of His glo-rious love, And my own worth-less-ness. sin-ful self, my on-ly shame,— My glo-ry all the Cross

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