Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
   The shadow of a mighty rock Within a weary land;
   A home within the wilderness, A rest upon the way.

2. Upon 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,

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,

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

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