

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Frederick C. Maker

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. There lies be - neath its shad - ow, But on the far - ther side,
3. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
4. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wear - y land;
The dark - ness of an aw - ful grave That gapes both deep and wide;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One, Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And there be - tween us stands the cross, Two arms out - stretched to save,
And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess,
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
Like a watch - man set to guard the way From that e - ter - nal grave.
The won - ders of His glor - ious love, And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.