

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— The
2. Up- on that cross of Je-sus Mine eye at times can see The
3. I take, O cross, thy shadow For my a - bid - ing place; I



shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wear - y land;
ver - y dy - ing form of One, Who suf - ered there for me;
ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A homewith-in the wil - der-ness, A rest up - on the way,
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 noontide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The wonders 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.

