

# Beneath the Cross of Jesus

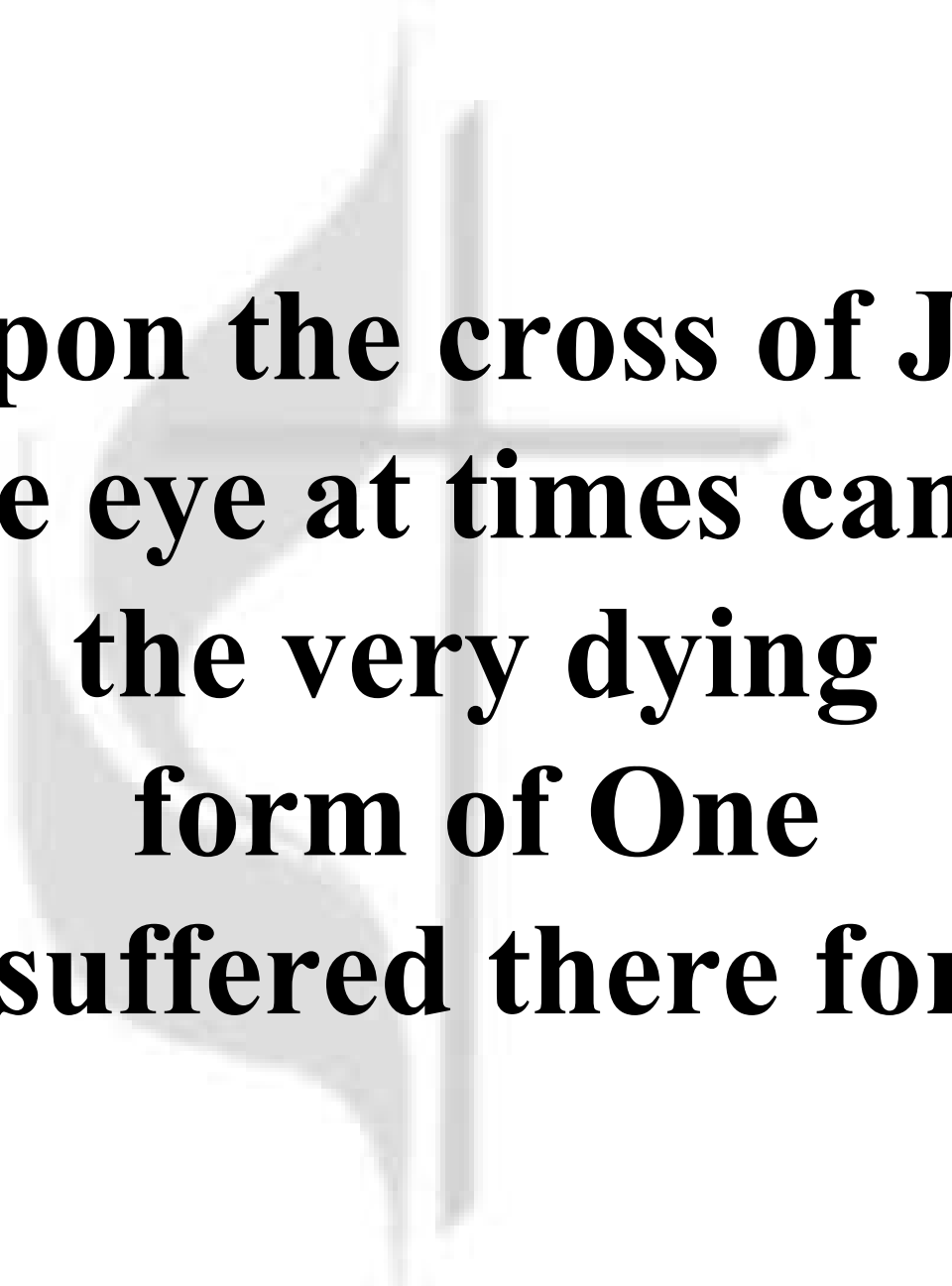
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WORDS: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1872

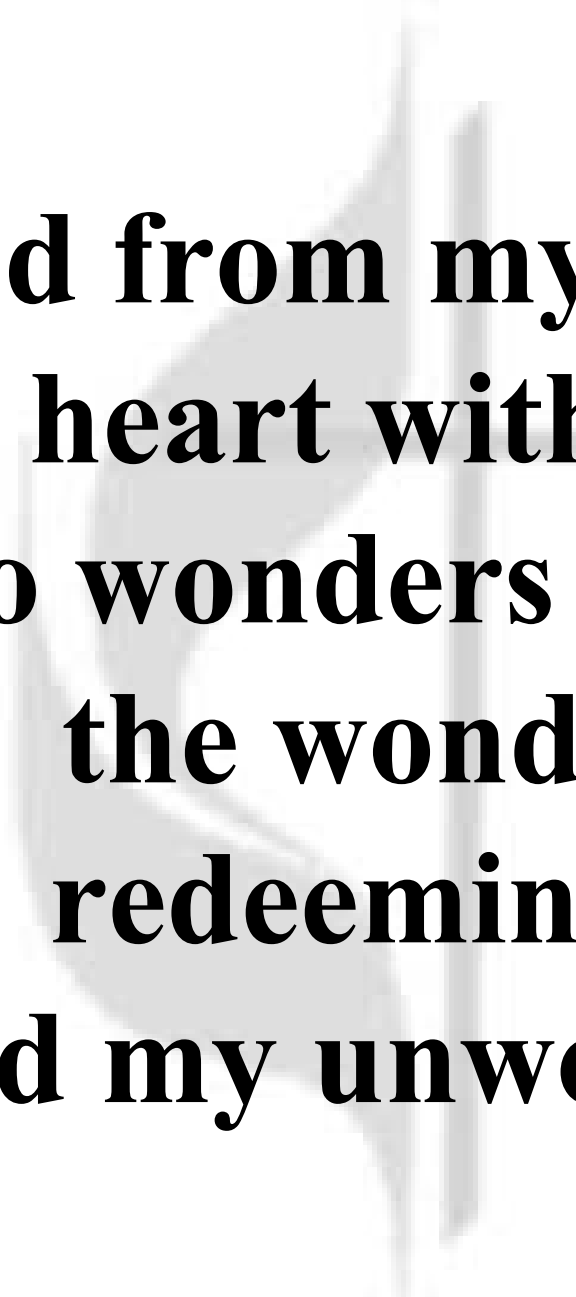
**1. Beneath the cross of Jesus  
I fain would take my stand,  
the shadow of  
a mighty rock  
within a weary land;**



**a home within  
the wilderness,  
a rest upon the way,  
from the burning of  
the noontide heat,  
and the burden of the day.**



**2. Upon the cross of Jesus  
mine eye at times can see  
the very dying  
form of One  
who suffered there for me;**



**and from my stricken  
heart with tears  
two wonders I confess:  
the wonders of  
redeeming love  
and my unworthiness.**

**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 nor loss,  
my sinful self  
my only shame,  
my glory all the cross.**