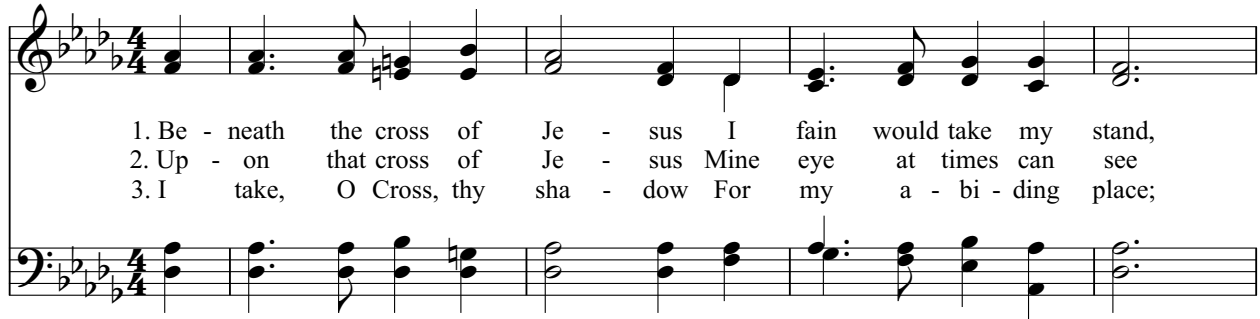
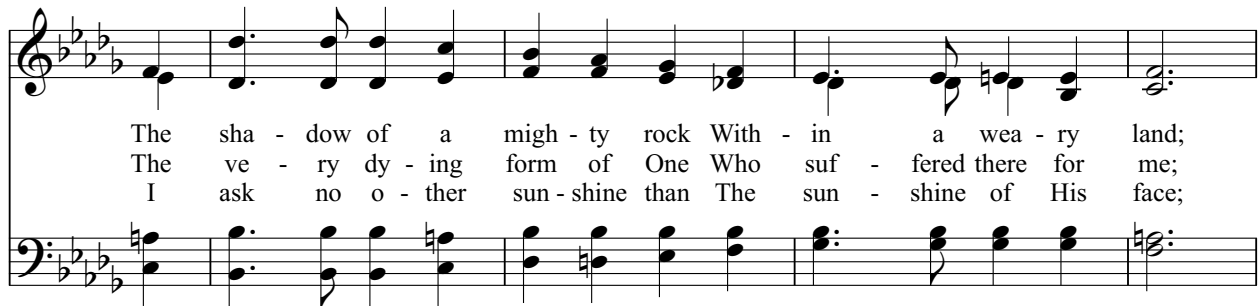


# Beneath the Cross of Jesus



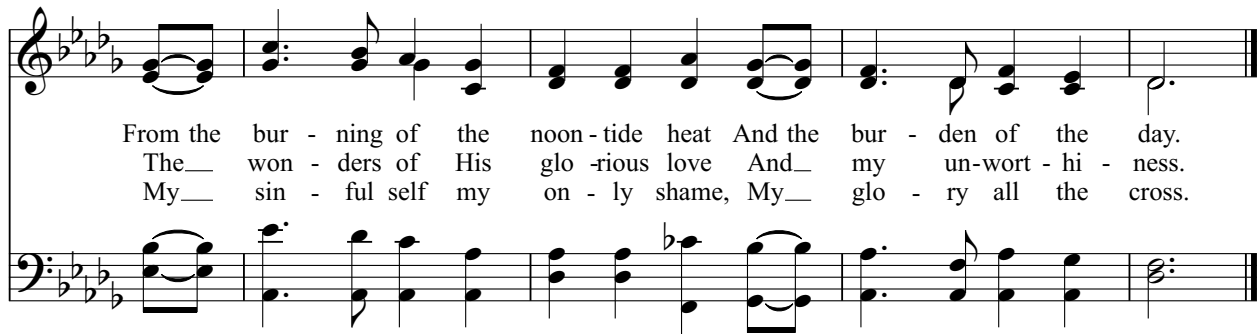
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,  
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see  
3. I take, O Cross, thy sha - dow For my a - bi - ding place;



The sha - dow of a migh - ty rock With - in a wea - ry land;  
The ve - ry dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;  
I ask no o - ther sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - 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 or loss,



From the bur - ning of the noon - tide heat And the bur - den of the day.  
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wort - hi - ness.  
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

Text: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830-1869  
Tune: Frederick C. Maker, 1844-1927



Irregular  
ST. CHRISTOPHER  
[www.hymnary.org/text/beneath\\_the\\_cross\\_of\\_jesus\\_i\\_fain\\_would](http://www.hymnary.org/text/beneath_the_cross_of_jesus_i_fain_would)