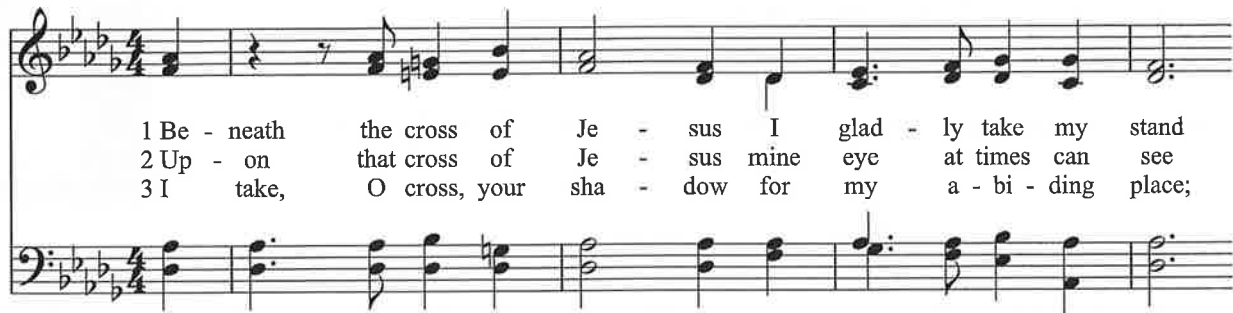
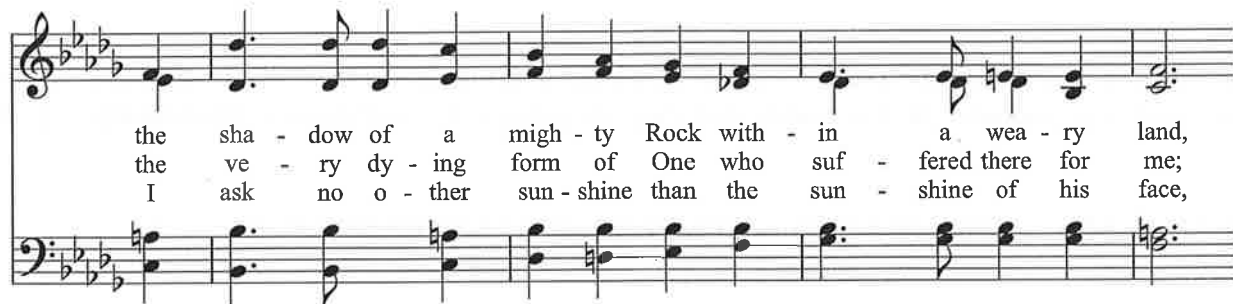


Beneath the Cross of Jesus



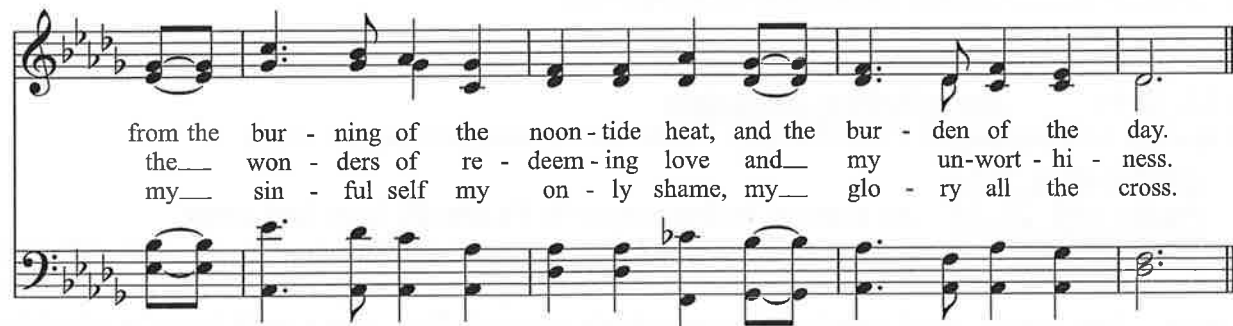
1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I glad - ly take my stand
 2 Up - on that cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can see
 3 I take, O cross, your sha - dow for my a - bi - ding place;



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 nor loss,



from the bur - ning of the noon - tide heat, and the bur - den of the day.
 the won - ders of re - deem - ing 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), alt.
 Tune: Frederick C. Maker (1844-1927)



76 86 86 86
 ST. CHRISTOPHER
www.hymnary.org/text/beneath_the_cross_of_jesus_i_fain_would