

BENEATH THE CROSS

(St. Christopher. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.)

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Frederick C. Maker

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 shad - ow, For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.
 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 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 burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And bur - dens of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.
 My sin - ful self, my on - ly shame,— My glo - ry, all the cross.