

# *Beneath the Cross of Jesus*

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 noon-tide heat and the burden of the day.

Upon that 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 worthlessness.

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.