

# 320 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

*Near the cross of Jesus stood His mother. John 19:25*

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;  
 2. There lies be - neath its shad - ow, But on the far - ther side,  
 3. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eyes at times can see  
 4. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The sha - dow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land,  
 The dark - ness of an aw - ful grave That gapes both deep and wide;  
 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 there be - tween us stands the cross, Two arms out - stretched to save,  
 And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, These won - ders I con - fess:  
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat And the bur - den of the day.  
 Like a watch - man set to guard the way From that e - ter - nal grave.  
 The won - der of His glo - rious love, And my un - wor - thi - ness.  
 My sin - ful self - my on - ly shame, My glo - ry - all the cross.

TEXT: Elizabeth C. Clephane  
 MUSIC: Frederick C. Maker

ST. CHRISTOPHER  
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