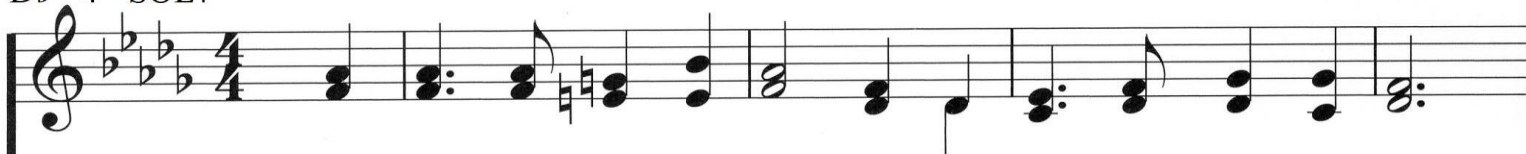


Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1830-1869

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-1927

Db - 4 - SOL↑



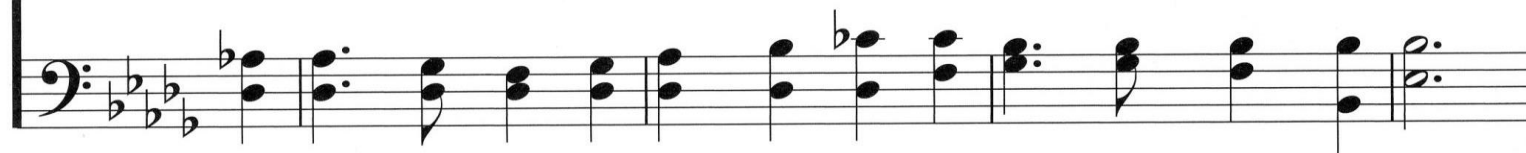
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand -
2. O safe and hap - py shel - ter! O ref - uge tried and sweet!
3. There lies be - neath its shad - ow, But on the fur - ther side,
4. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
5. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



- (1.) The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land -
- (2.) O tryst - ing place where heav - en's love And heav - en's just - ice meet!
- (3.) The dark - ness of an o - pen grave, That gapes both deep and wide;
- (4.) The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.
- (5.) I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;



- (1.) A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
- (2.) As to the ex - iled pa - tri - arch That won - drous dream was giv'n,
- (3.) And there, be - tween us, stands the cross, Two arms out - stretched to save,
- (4.) And from my strick - en heart, with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess -
- (5.) Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, -





- (1.) From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
(2.) So seems my Sav-iour's cross to me - A lad - der up to heav'n!
(3.) Like a watch-man set to guard the way From that e - ter - nal grave.
(4.) The won - ders of re - deem-ing love, And my own worth-less-ness.
(5.) My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all, the cross!

