THE LIFE OF CHRIST

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

There stood by the cross of Jesus His mother. John 19:25

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand;
2. There lies beneath its shadow, But on the farther side,
3. Upon the cross of Jesus Mine eyes at times can see
4. I take, O cross, thy shadow For my abiding place;

The shadow of a mighty rock Within a weary land,
The darkness of an awful grave That gapes both deep and wide;
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me,
I ask no other sunshine than The sunshine of His face;

A home within the wilderness, A rest upon the way
And there between us stands the cross, Two arms outstretched to save,
And from my smitten heart, with tears, These wonders I confess:
Content to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burning of the noon-tide heat And the burden of the day,
Like a watch-man set to guard the way From that eternal grave.
The wonder of His glorious love, And my unworthiness.
My sinful self—my only shame, My glory—all the cross.

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MUSIC: Frederick C. Maker

ST. CHRISTOPHER
7.6.8.6.8.8.8.