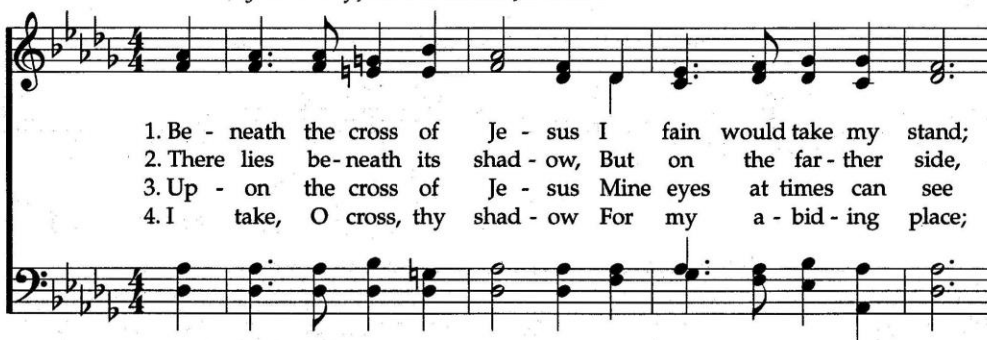
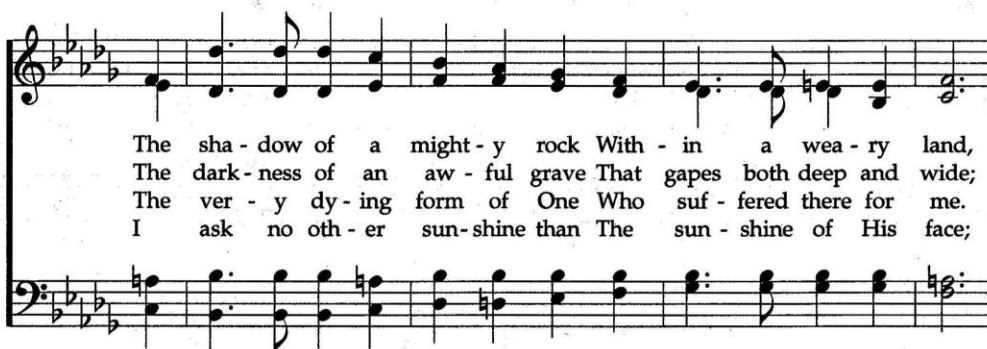


Beneath the Cross of Jesus

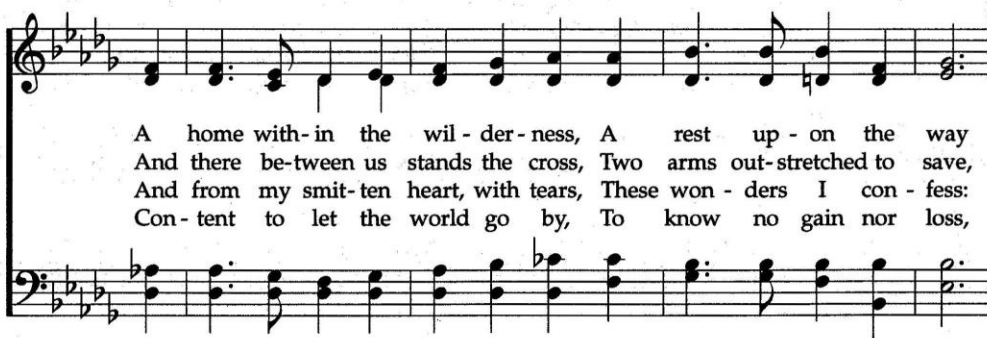
There stood by the cross of Jesus His mother. John 19:25



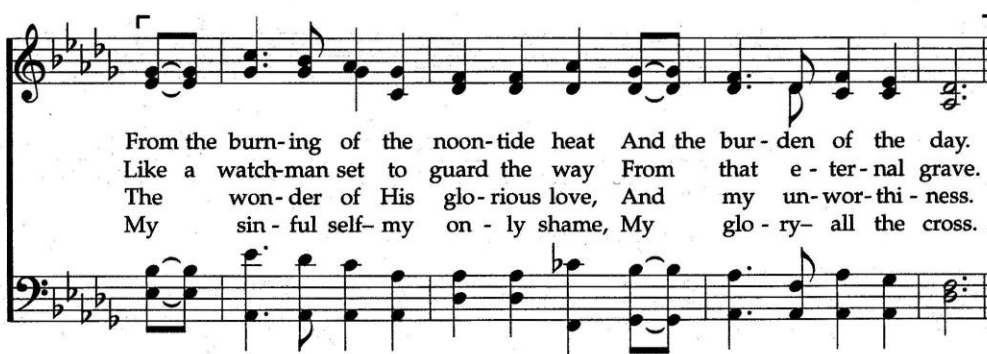
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;
2. There lies be - neath its shad - ow, But on the far - ther side,
3. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eyes at times can see
4. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



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
7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.