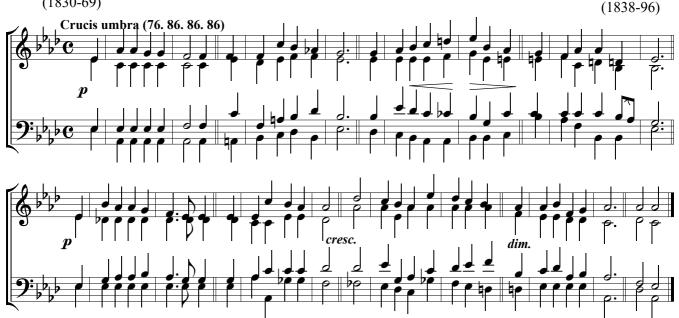
Elizabeth Cecilia Clephane (1830-69)

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Joseph Barnby (1838-96)



- 1. 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 noontide heat,
 And the burden of the day.
- 2. O safe and happy shelter,
 O refuge tried and sweet,
 O trysting place where Heaven's love
 And Heaven's justice meet!
 As to the holy patriarch
 That wondrous dream was giv'n,
 So seems my Saviour's cross to me,
 A ladder up to Heav'n.
- 3. There lies beneath its shadow
 But on the further side
 The darkness of an awful grave
 That gapes both deep and wide;
 And there between us stands the cross
 Two arms outstretched to save
 A watchman set to guard the way
 From that eternal grave.

- 4. 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 unworthiness.
- 5. 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 or loss, My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.