

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Frederick C. Maker

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my  
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can  
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing

stand, The shad - ow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry  
 see The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for  
 place; I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of His

land; A home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the  
 me; And from my strick - en heart with tears two won - ders I con -  
 face; Con - tent to let the world go by to know no gain or

way, From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, and the  
 fess; The won - ders of re - deem - ing love and  
 loss, My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my

bur - den of the day.  
my un - wor - thi - ness.  
glo - ry all the cross.