1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
2. O safe and happy shelter! O refuge tried and sweet!
3. There lies beneath its shadow, But on the farther side,

The shadow of a mighty rock Within a weary land,
O trysting-place where heaven's love And heaven's justice meet!
The darkness of an open grave That gapes both deep and wide;

A home within a wilderness, A rest upon the way,
As to the exalted patriarch That wondrous dream was given,
And there between us stands the cross, Two arms outstretched to save,
4. Upon that cross of Jesus
   Mine eyes 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 own worthlessness.

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 nor loss,
   My sinful self my only shame,
   My glory all: the cross.