Beneath the Cross of Jesus (231~)

- Vs 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.
- Vs ² There lies beneath its shadow, but on the farther 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, Like a watchman set to guard the way from that eternal grave.
- Vs 3 Upon the cross of Jesus mine eyes at times can see The very dying form of One who suffered there for me; And from my smitten heart, with tears, these wonders I confess: The wonder of His glorious love, and my unworthiness.
- Vs 4 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.

Words by Elizabeth C Clephane, 1872; music by Frederick C Maker; 1881 Public Domain

Near the Cross (240~)

 Vs 1 Jesus, keep me near the cross. There a precious fountain, Free to all, a healing stream,
 Flows from Calvary's mountain.

> In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever, 'Til my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

 Vs ² Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the bright and Morning Star Sheds its beams around me.

> In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever, 'Til my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

Vs 3 Near the cross! Oh Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from day to day With its shadows o'er me.

> In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever, 'Til my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

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