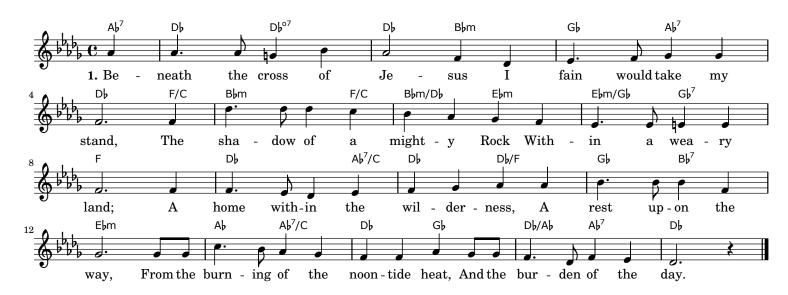
Beneath the cross of Jesus

Glorying in the Cross — The Refuge

621



- 2. Oh, safe and happy shelter!
 Oh, refuge tried and sweet!
 Oh, trysting place where heaven's love
 And heaven's justice meet.
 As to the holy patriarch
 That wondrous dream was given,
 So is my Savior by the cross
 A ladder up to heaven.
- 3. 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.

- 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 smitten heart, with tears,
 Two wonders I confess,
 The wonders of His glorious 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.