

Beneath the cross of Jesus

Glorying in the Cross — The Refuge

621

(Guitar: Capo 1)

G⁷ **C** **C^{o7}** **C** **Am** **F** **G⁷**
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - - sus I fain would take my
C **E** **Am** **E** **Am** **Dm** **F⁷**
stand, The sha - dow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry
E **C** **G⁷** **C** **F** **A⁷**
land; A home with-in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the
Dm **G** **G⁷** **C** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
way, From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.

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.