

Beneath the Cross

Words: Elizabeth C. D. Clephane (1830 - 1869)

Music: Mark Peterson

F C7sus/G C7/G F/A C/Bb Bb F C7sus/G C7/G F/A C/Bb Bb
 Be-

5 F C7sus/G C7/G F/A Bbma7 Csus C
 neath the cross of Je - sus I glad - ly take my stand, The
 lies be - neath its sha - dow, u - pon the far - ther side, the

9 F C7sus/G C7/G F/A G/B Csus C
 sha - dow of a migh - ty rock with - in a wea - ry land. O
 dark - ness of an aw - ful pit that o - pens deep and wide; And

13 Gm7 C/E A/C# Dm Bb
 bless - ed shel - ter from the storm, the sin - ner's sure re - treat, O glo - rious place where
 there be - tween us stands the cross of him who died to save with his own life - blood

18 F/A Gm Bb/C F C7sus/G C7/G
 hea - ven's love and from hea - ven's jus - ti ce meet.
 my lost soul from that e - ter - nal grave.

21 F/A C/Bb Bb F C7sus/G C7/G F/A Am7 C/Bb Bb F last time

Upon the cross of Jesus There
 my eye by faith 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 wonder of his glorious love
 and my unworthiness.

O Christ, beneath that shadow,
 be my abiding place;
 I ask no other sunshine than
 the sunshine of your face;
 Content to let the world go by,
 and count its gain but loss,
 this sinful self my only shame,
 my only hope your cross.