

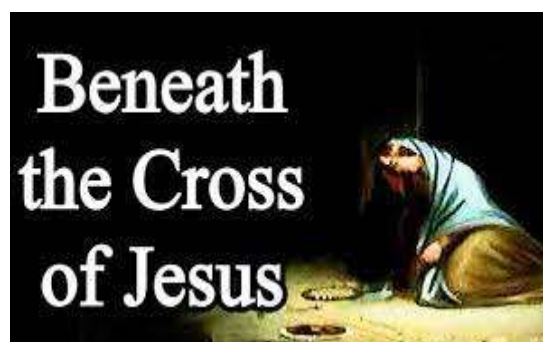
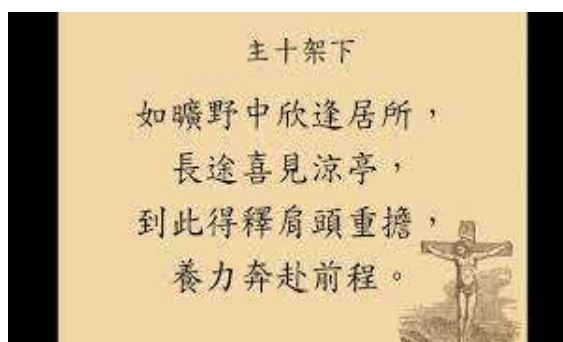
Hymn

Beneath the Cross of Jesus
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

主十架下

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: April 1, 2023



在主十架之下

生命旅程的经历
经历十字架

7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

Db Ab7 Db Bbm

5 | 5. 5 #4 6 | 5 - 3 1 | 2. 3 4 4 | 3 - - 3 | i. i i 7 |

一 我何喜欢能站立,在主十架之下: 犹如雄伟磐

Gb7 F Db Gb Bb/F

6 5 4 3 | 2. 2 #2 2 | 3 - - 3 | 3. 2 1 2 | 3 4 5 5 | 6. 6 6 3 |

石荫庇疲倦困苦之涯, 又如旷野中的家园, 或如路旁凉

Ebmin Ab7 Db Gb Db Ab7 Db

4 - - 4 | 7. 6 5 4 | 3 3 5 4 | 3. 1 3 2 | 1 - - ||

亭; 得以卸下肩头重担, 得免炎日侵袭。

二 这是安全的荫庇, 可靠的避难所,
是天的爱和天的义, 彼此相遇之处;
当日雅各旷野睡卧, 梦见奇妙情景,
主的十架今日于我, 亦象梯通天庭。

三 死亡之墓横面前, 抹下黑暗阴影;
张开巨口, 犹如深渊, 令人恐怖震惊!
幸有十架当中站住, 伸展双臂救助,
如同守卫, 救我脱出, 极大死亡之墓。

四 有时我眼能看见, 在主十架之上,
有位为我所有过犯, 受苦被钉而亡;
我从我的震惊心怀, 流泪认二奇事:
一是, 祂的莫测大爱; 一是, 我的不值。

五 十架, 我以你荫庇, 作我永远住处;
我不要求其他福气, 除祂面光浴沐。
不论利益或是损失, 我不介意苦恼;
我的自己是我羞耻, 十架是我荣耀。

词: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1872

曲: Frederick C. Maker

在主十架下

1=D $\frac{4}{4}$

(约19:)

5 | 5 · 5[#] 4 6 | 5-3 1 | 2 · 3 4 4 | 3 --

1. 在主耶稣十架下, 我愿站立坚定,
2. 在主耶稣十架下, 我常抬头仰望,
3. 我愿以主十架下, 为我定居之乡,

3 | i · i i 7 | 6 5 4 3 | 2 · 2[#] 2[#] 2 | 3 --

1. 如酷热天辛苦远行, 进入磐石之荫;
2. 隐见救主受苦惨状, 为我忍受死亡;
3. 我不寻求其他光照, 只求主面慈光;

3 | 3 · 2 1 2 | 3 4 5 5 | 6 · 6 6 3 | 4 --

1. 如旷野中欣逢居所, 路途喜见凉亭;
2. 热泪满眶寸心欲裂, 内心反复思想;
3. 甘愿撇下世界虚荣, 得失不再衡量;

4 | 7 · 6 5 4 | 3 3 5 4 | 3 · 1 3 2 | 1 -- ||

1. 到此得释肩头重担, 全力奔赴前程。
2. 思想我身不配受恩, 思想主爱非常。
3. 我将己罪看为羞耻, 十架为我荣光。

阿们

238 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can
 3. I take, O Cross, thy shad-ow For my a - bid - ing

stand, The shad-ow of a might-y rock With-in a wear-y
 see The ver-y dy-ing form of One Who suf-fered there for
 place; I ask no oth-er sun-shine than The sun-shine of His

land; A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A
 me; And from my smit-ten heart, with tears, Two won -
 face; Con - tent to let the world go by, To

Baptist Hymnal 2008 238
 WORDS: Elizabeth C. Clephane
 MUSIC (ST. CHRISTOPHER, Irregular meter): Frederick C. Maker

238 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

rest up - on the way From the burn - ing of the
 ders I con - fess: The won - ders of His glo -
 know no gain or loss, My sin - ful self— my

noon - tide heat And the bur - den of the day.
 rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
 on - ly shame, My glo - ry— all the cross.
 (segue)

Baptist Hymnal 2008 238
 WORDS: Elizabeth C. Clephane
 MUSIC (ST. CHRISTOPHER, Irregular meter): Frederick C. Maker

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

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1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place:

the shad - ow of a might - y Rock with - in a wea - ry land;
 the ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;

a home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
 and from my strick - en heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess,
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss;

from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and the bur - den of the day.
 the won - ders of re - deem - ing love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
 my sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.

LENT

162

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Db Dbdim7 Db Ab Ebm7 Ab7 Db

1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I glad - ly take my stand—
 2 Up - on that cross of Je - sus my eyes at times can see
 3 I take, O cross, your shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;

F7 Bbm F7 Bbm Bb7 Ebm Bbm Gb Gb7 F

the shad - ow of a might - y Rock with - in a wea - ry land,
 the ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face,

Db Gb Db7 Gb Bb Ebm

a home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
 and from my smit - ten heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess—
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,

Ab7 Db Db7 Gb Db Fm Ab7 Db

from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, and the bur - den of the day.
 the won - ders of re - deem - ing love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
 my sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.

WORDS: Elizabeth C. Clephane (1830-1869), alt.
 MUSIC: Frederick C. Maker (1844-1927)

ST. CHRISTOPHER
 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

167

D^b *A^{b7}* *D^b*

1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I long to take my stand,
 2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus, my eye at times can see
 3 I take, O cross, your sha - dow for my a - bid - ing place;

B^{bm} *E^{bm}* *G^b* *F*

the sha - dow of a might - y rock with - in a wear - y land,
 the ver - y dy - ing form of one who suf - fered there for me.
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;

D^b *G^b* *B^b* *E^{bm}*

a home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
 And from my con - trite heart, with tears, two won - ders I con - fess:
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,

A^{b7} *D^b* *D^b/A^b* *A^bsus* *A^{b7}* *D^b*

from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and the bur - dens of the day.
 the — won - der of his glor - ious love and — my un - wor - thi - ness.
 my — sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my — glo - ry all, the cross.

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

Music (ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6): Frederick C. Maker (1844-1927), P.D.

216 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can see
 3 I take, O cross, thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;

the shad - ow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land;
 the ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;

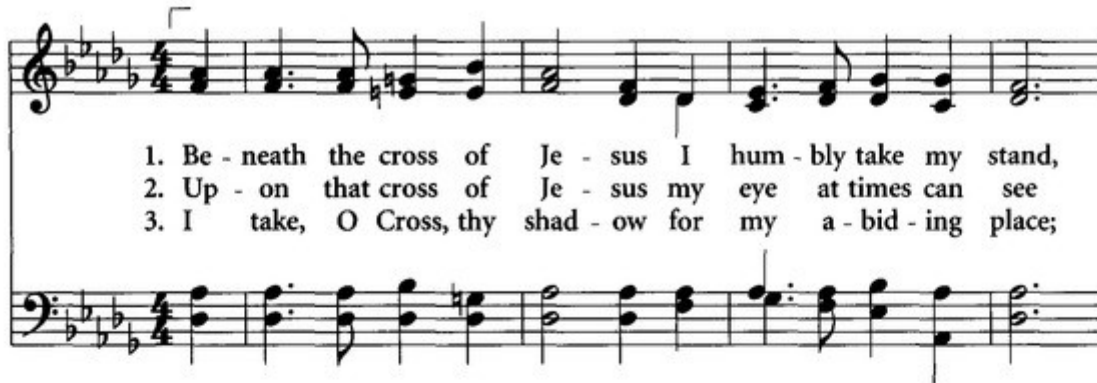
a home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
 and from my strick - en heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess:
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain or loss,

from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, and the bur - den of the day.
 the won - ders of re - deem - ing love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
 my sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.

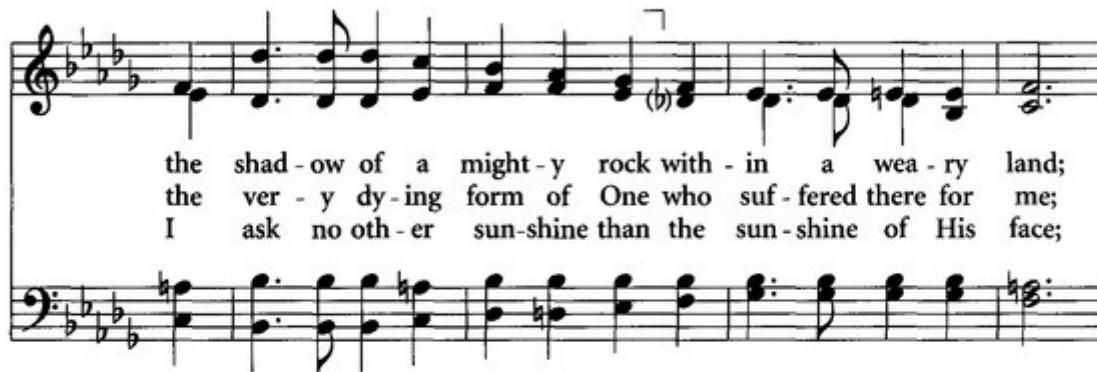
For sheer intensity of feeling few hymns can match this meditation on the cross; impressive images and strong contrasts combine to give the text its ardor. The passionate language is augmented by the highly chromatic tune later composed for these words.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

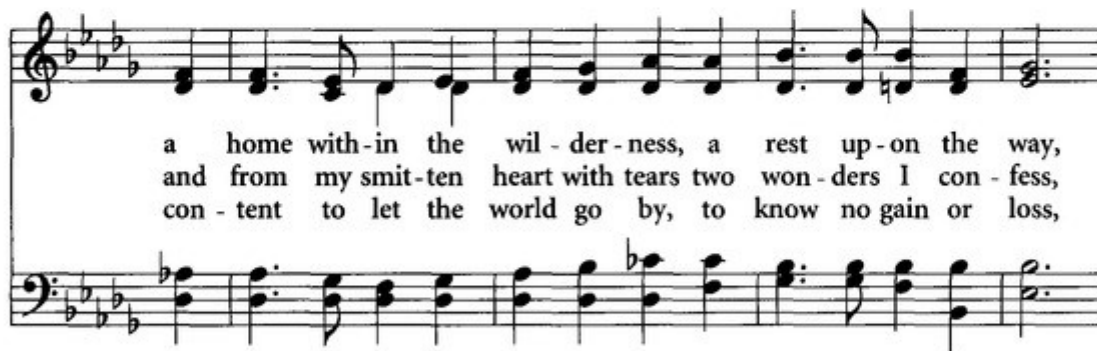
184



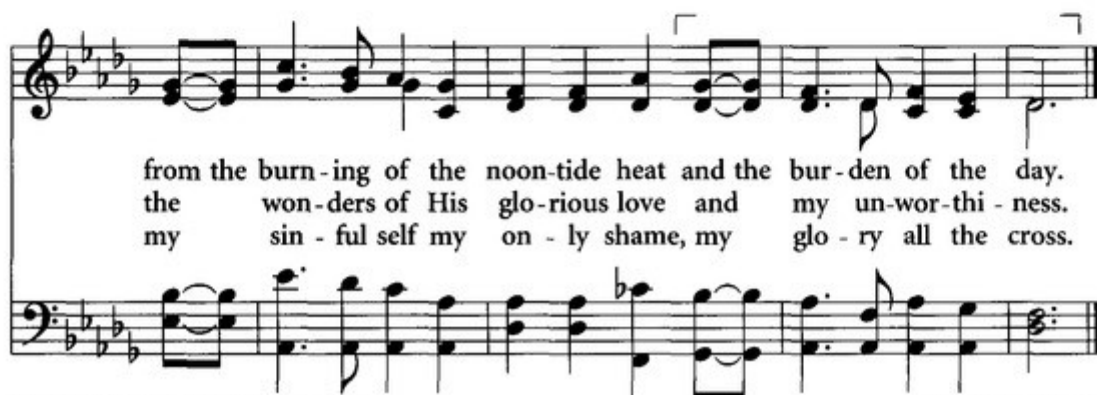
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I hum - bly take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus my eye at times can see
 3. I take, O Cross, thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;



the shad - ow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land;
 the ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of His face;



a home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
 and from my smit - ten heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess,
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain or loss,



from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and the bur - den of the day.
 the won - ders of His glo - rious love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
 my sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.

WORDS: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868
 MUSIC: Frederick C. Maker, 1881

ST. CHRISTOPHER
 Irregular

Beneath the cross of Jesus

Glorifying in the Cross — The Refuge

621

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fah woud take my
stand, The sha - dow of a might - y Rock Wth - in a wea - ry
land; A home wth -h the w - der - ness, A rest up - on the
way, From the burn - hg of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.

2. Oh, safe and happy sheter!
Oh, refuge tried and sweet!
Oh, trystng pñce where heavens bve
And heavens jst be meet.
As to the holy patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So is my Savor by the cross
A bdder up to heaven.

3. There bs beneath is shadow,
But on the farther side,
The darkness of an awful grave
That gapes both deep and vile;
And there between us stands the cross,
Two arms out stretched 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, wth tears,
Two wonders I confess,
The wonders of Hs gbrus bve,
And my own worthlessness.

5. I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding pñce;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of Hs face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gah nor bss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My gbrly al the cross.

Beneath the cross of Jesus

Glorying in the Cross — The Refuge

621

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fan - woud take my
stand, The sha - dow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry
land; A home with - in the w - der - ness, A rest up - on the
way, From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.

2. Oh, safe and happy sheter!
Oh, refuge tired and sweet!
Oh, trysting place where heavens bve
And heavens just be meet.
As to the holy patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So is my Savbr by the cross
A ladder up to heaven.

3. There is 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 out stretched to save,
Like a watchman set to guard the way
From that eternal grave.

4. Upon that cross of Jesus
The 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 bve,
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.

303 - Beneath the Cross of Jesus from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

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.

2

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 stricken heart with tears
two wonders I confess:
the wonders of redeeming love
and my unworthiness.

3

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.