



BENEATH THE CROSS OF
JESUS

*Hymns of faith and inspiration
Sung by
Christine Liu*



† Christine Liu 周瑞芳

Christine Liu, mezzo-soprano, received her undergraduate degree in Chinese Literature from Fu Jen University (Taipei, Taiwan) and her master's of arts degree in Early Childhood Education from Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary/Christine has also studied Church Music with concentration in voice.

Over the years, Christine has been invited to be the alto soloist for several oratorios throughout the United States, Canada and Asia. She was a children's choir director for 14 years at University Baptist Church in Fort Worth, Texas. Christine is also a member of the faculty for the Chinese Christian Church Music Institute of Worship and a voice instructor for the World Association of Chinese Church Music.

Christine has released two traditional hymn albums in Mandarin: "I'd Rather Have Jesus" and "Jesus Loves Me".

She is a freelance columnist for a Christian magazine and the founder of a Mandarin-language website — Hymn Appreciation. Her newly established non-profit organization, Reverberations, Inc. (www.worshipandhymns.com) provides materials and sources for church music and worship and leads seminars around the world.

Christine and her husband, Frank, live for most of the year in Fort Worth. Both have been leaders of Bible Study Fellowship and they minister to mainland Chinese scholars and students at Agape Baptist Church of Fort Worth. They have two children and two grandchildren.



✝ Beatrice Ko 柯碧棻

Beginning her piano studies at the age of five, receiving music degrees of B.A. from Taipei Soochow University and M.A. from New York University. Since being converted in 1989, Beatrice has been actively involved in the music and education ministries at church. Except for teaching the piano over 20 years, she used to be the faculty at music school, seminary and university in Taiwan. Expressing and experiencing the beauty of the Lord through music and worship becomes Beatrice's passion throughout the seminars she has given. Currently Beatrice is serving at Atlanta Chinese Christian Church Northwest with her husband, Pastor Christopher Poh.

Fun Fact:

Lily and Penny are two big dogs that belong to Jon Bonus, the recording engineer on this album.

They welcomed us every day with great passion — and leaps and jumps every time we walked into the studio. I wasn't sure how we were going to record with two dogs around, but we did!

Young Lily had to stay in her cage but Penny was free to walk around since she was more mature. Once, Penny was sound asleep on the couch, and interrupted our recording



with a snore. And we almost always forgot about Lily until she woke up with a stretch!

Can dogs understand hymn singing? I wonder. But one thing I do know: they do enjoy it!

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Piano: Beatrice Ko
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01 BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

I have been crucified with Christ and I no longer live, but Christ lives in me. Galatians 2:20

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand
The shadow of a might Rock
Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat,
And the burden of the day.

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 redeeming love
And my unworthiness.

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: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830-1869
Music: Frederick C. Maker, 1844-1927

02 AMAZING GRACE

*For by grace you have been saved through faith;
- Ephesians 2:8*

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand
years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Words: John Newton, 1779
Music: Virginia Harmony, 1831

03 JESUS,

KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ... - Galatians 6:14

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

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

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

*REFRAIN

In the cross, In the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
Music: William H. Doane, 1832-1915

04 THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD

Go up to Gilead and take a balm... Jeremiah 46:11

There is a balm in Gilead
To make the wounded whole;
There is a balm in Gilead
To heal the sin sick soul.

Some times I feel discouraged,
And think my work's in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit
Revives my soul again.

If you can't preach like Peter,
If you can't pray like Paul,
Just tell the love of Jesus,
And say He died for all.

Words & Music: African American Spiritual

05 HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

We are the clay, You are the potter; we are all the work of Your hand. - Isaiah 60:8

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power, all power, surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

Words: Adelaide A. Pollard, 1902
Music: George C. Stebbins, 1907

06 BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward,
O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys,
O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Words: Ancient Irish Poem. Attributed to Dallan Forgaill, 8th Century
Music: Ancient Irish Melody

07 I'D RATHER HAVE JESUS

For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. Philippians 1:21

I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold,
I'd rather be His than have riches untold;
I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands,
I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hand.

I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause,
I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause;
I'd rather have Jesus than world-wide fame,
I'd rather be true to His holy name.

He's fairer than lilies of rarest bloom;
He's sweeter than honey from out the comb;
He's all that my hungering spirit needs;
I'd rather have Jesus and let Him lead

*REFRAIN

Than to be the king of a vast domain
And be held in sin's dread sway;
I'd rather have Jesus than anything
This world affords today.

Words: Rilea F. Miller, 1922
Music: George Beverly Shea, 1909 -

08 THE GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE

"O Lord, God of our fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Israel." 1 Chronicles 29:18

The God of Abraham praise,
who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
and God of Love;
Jehovah, great I AM!
by earth and Heav'n confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred Name forever
blessed.

The God of Abraham praise,
at Whose supreme command
From earth I rise—
and seek the joys at His right hand;
I all on earth forsake, its wisdom,
fame, and power;
And Him my only Portion make,
my Shield and Tower.

The God of Abraham praise,
whose all sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days,
in all my ways.
He calls a worm His friend,
He calls Himself my God!
And He shall save me to the end,
thro' Jesus' blood.

He by Himself has sworn;
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on eagle wings upborne,

to Heav'n ascend.
I shall behold His face;
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace forevermore.

The God Who reigns on high the great
archangels sing,
And "Holy, holy, holy!" cry,
"Almighty King! Who was, and is, the same,
and evermore shall be:
Jehovah—Father—great I AM,
we worship Thee!"

Before the Savior's face the ransomed nations bow;
O'erwhelmed at His almighty grace,
forever new:
He shows His prints of love—they kindle to a flame!
And sound thro' all the worlds above the slaughtered Lamb.

The whole triumphant host give thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost," they ever cry.
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
(I join the heav'nly lays.)
All might and majesty are Thine,
and endless praise.

Words: The Yigdal of Rabbi Daniel ben Yehudah of 14th century Rome; trans. Thomas Olivers
Music: Hebrew Melody

09 HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

Are not two sparrows sold for a penny? Yet not one of them will fall to the ground outside your Father's care...Matthew 10:29

Why should I feel discouraged,
why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely,
and long for heaven and home,
When Jesus is my portion?
My constant friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me.
Refrain
I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled,
" His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth,
but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me.

*REFRAIN

Whenever I am tempted,
whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing,
when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him,
from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me.

Words: Civilla D. Martin, 1905
Music: Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

10 THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

The world is Mine, and all that is in it! - Psalm 50:12

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,
the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass;
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world: the battle is not done:
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and Heav'n be one.

Words: Mattie D. Babcock 1901
Music: English Melody

11 IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace, like a river,
attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot,
Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross,
and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day
when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound,
and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

*REFRAIN

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Words: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873
Music: Philip P. Bliss 1876

12 NEARER, STILL NEARER

Come near to God, and He will come near to you. - James 4:8

Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,
Draw me, my Savior, so precious Thou art!
Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast.
Shelter me safe in that Haven of Rest;
Shelter me safe in that Haven of Rest.

Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring,
Naught as an offering to Jesus, my King;
Only my sinful, now contrite heart.
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.

Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine!
Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign,
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride,
Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified.
Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified.

Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last.
Till safe in glory my anchor is cast;
Through endless ages ever to be
Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee;
Nearer, my Savior, still nearer to Thee!

Words & Music: Leila N. Morris 1898

13 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Pray continually. - 1 Thessalonians 5:17

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe his word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Words: William W. Walford 1772-1850
Music: William B. Bradbury 1816-1868

14 JESUS LOVES ME

"And he took the children in his arms put his hands on them and blessed them." - Mark 10:15-16

Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

Chorus:
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
Thou hast bled and died for me,
I will henceforth live for Thee.

Words: Anna B. Warner, 1860
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1861

"All God's plans have the mark of the cross on them, and all His plans have death to self in them." ~ E. M Bounds

"God Hold us to that which drew us first, when the Cross was the attraction, and we wanted nothing else." ~ Amy Wilson-Carmichael

"The Blood deals with what we have done, whereas the Cross deals with what we are. The Blood disposes of our sins, while the Cross strikes at the root of our capacity for sin." ~ Watchman Nee

"It is not thy hold on Christ that saves thee; it is Christ. It is not thy joy in Christ that saves thee; it is Christ. It is not even thy faith in Christ, though that be the instrument; it is Christ's blood and merit." ~ Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"The cross where Jesus died became also the cross where His apostle died. The loss, the rejection, the shame, belong both to Christ and to all who in very truth are His. the cross that saves them also saves them, and anything short of this is a pseudo-faith and not true faith at all." ~ A.W. Tozer, The Divine Conquest

"...the cross of popular evangelicalism is not the cross of the New Testament. It is, rather, a new bright ornament upon the bosom of a self-assured and carnal Christianity whose hands are indeed the hands of Abel, but whose voice is the voice of Cain. The old cross slew men; the new cross entertains them. The old cross condemned; the new cross amuses. The old cross destroyed confidence in the flesh; the new cross encourages it. The old cross brought tears and blood; the new cross brings laughter. The flesh, smiling and confident, preaches and sings about the cross; before the cross it bows and toward the cross it points with carefully staged histrionics—but upon that cross it will not die, and the reproach of that cross it stubbornly refuses to bear." ~ A.W. Tozer, The Divine Conquest

"THE SON OF GOD BECAME A MAN TO ENABLE MEN TO BECOME SONS OF GOD". ~ C.S. LEWIS

"Life is wasted if we do not grasp the glory of the cross, cherish it for the treasure that it is, and cleave to it as the highest price of every pleasure and the deepest comfort in every pain. What was once foolishness to us—a crucified God—must become our wisdom and our power and our only boast in this world." ~ John Piper, Don't Waste Your Life

"To abandon all, to strip one's self of all, in order to seek and follow Jesus Christ naked to Bethlehem where He was born, naked to the hall where He was scourged, and naked to Calvary where He died on the cross, is so great a mystery that neither the thing nor the knowledge of it, is given to any but through faith in the Son of God." ~ John Wesley

