

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Then said Jesus unto his disciples,

If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me. Mt. 16:24



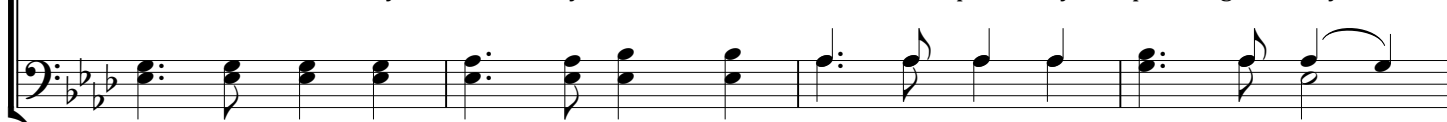
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, all to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, they have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!
4. Man may trou - ble and dis stress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast;
5. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
6. Haste then on from grace to glo - ry, armed by faith, and winged by prayer,



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shall be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like them, un - true.
In Thy ser - vice pain is pleas - ure; with Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me; heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
Joy to find in eve - ry sta - tion some - thing still to do or bear:
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish eve - ry fond am - bi - tion, all I've sought or hoped or known;
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called Thee, "Ab - ba, Fa - ther"; I have set my heart on Thee:
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, while Thy love is left to me;
Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee; what a Fa - ther's smile is thine;
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still mine own.
Foes may hate and friends dis - own me, show Thy face and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, all must work for good to me.
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
What a Sav - ior died to win thee, child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?
Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

