WALKING WITH GOD

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

If any man will come after Me, let him take up his cross daily, and follow Me. Luke 9:23

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-i-or, too.
3. Has-ten 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 man, un-true.
Heav’n’s e-ter-nal days be-fore me, God’s own hand shall guide me there.

Per-ish ev-ery fond am-bi-tion, All I’ve sought, and hoped and known;
And while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis-dom, love and might,
Soon shall close my earth-ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass my pil-grim days;

Yet how rich is my con-di-tion. God and heav’n are still my own!
Foes may hate and friends may shun me. Show Thy face and all is bright.
Hope shall change to glad fru-i-tion; Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

TEXT: Henry F. Lyte
MUSIC: Leavitt’s The Christian Lyre, 1831; attributed to Wolfgang A. Mozart; arranged by Hubert B. Main

ELLEDIE
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