

# 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 - ior, 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 shalt 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 P. Main

ELLESDIE  
8.7.8.7.D.