

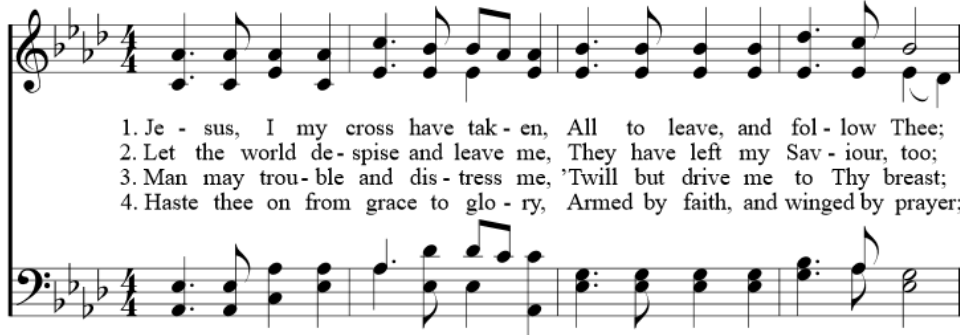
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

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"...he must deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me." (Matt. 16:24)

HENRY F. LYTE

WOLFGANG A. MOZART



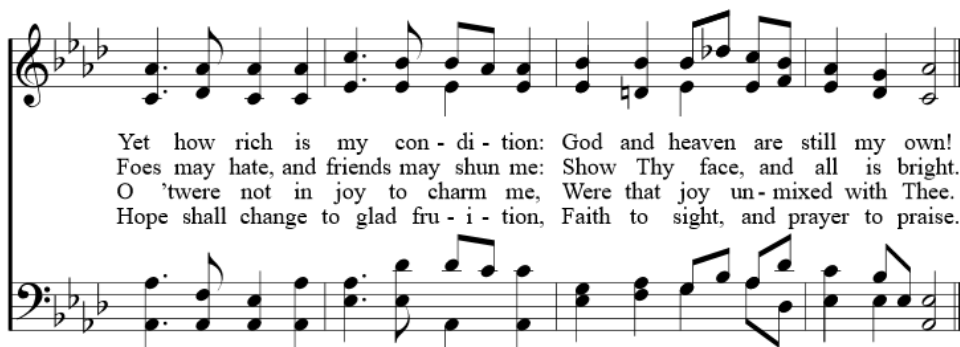
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



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;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest;
Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there;



Per - ish ev - '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,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
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 heaven are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me: Show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.