Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

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

HENRY F. Lyte

WOLFGANG A. MOZART

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave, and follow Thee;
2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Saviour, too;
3. Man may trouble and distress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Hasten thee on from grace to glory, Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;

Des'tute, despised, forsaken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;
Human hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not, like man, untrue;
Life with trials hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there;

Perish every fond ambition, All I've sought or hoped or known;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon 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 earthly mission, Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;

Yet how rich is my condition: 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 fruition, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.