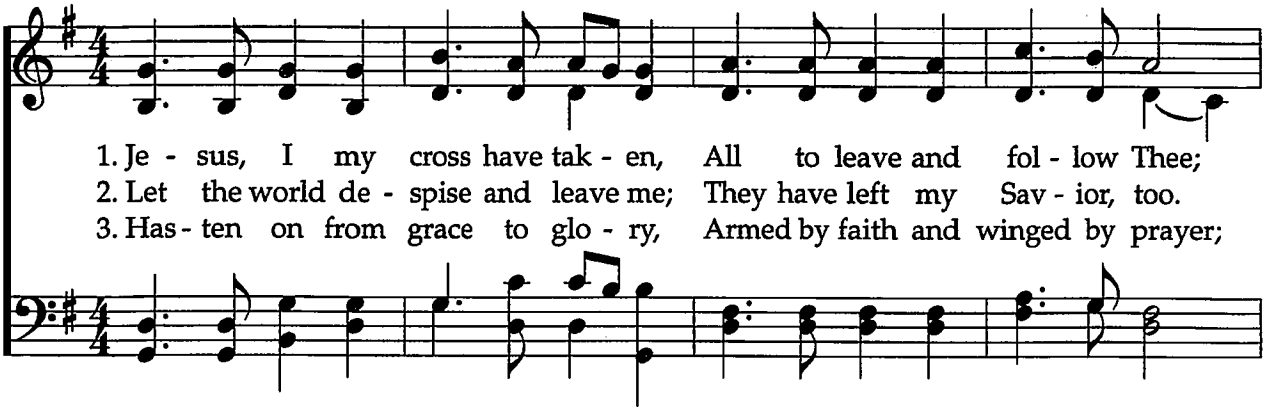
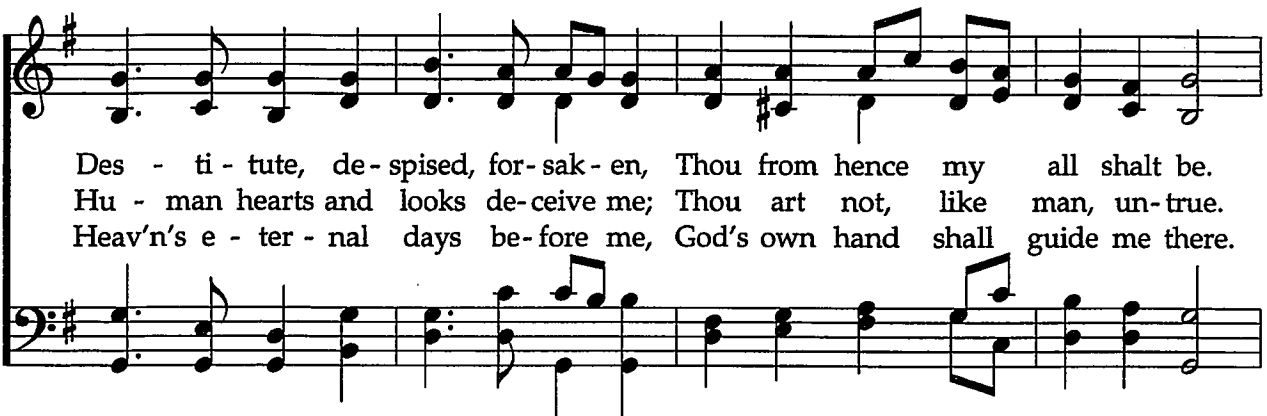


# 603 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

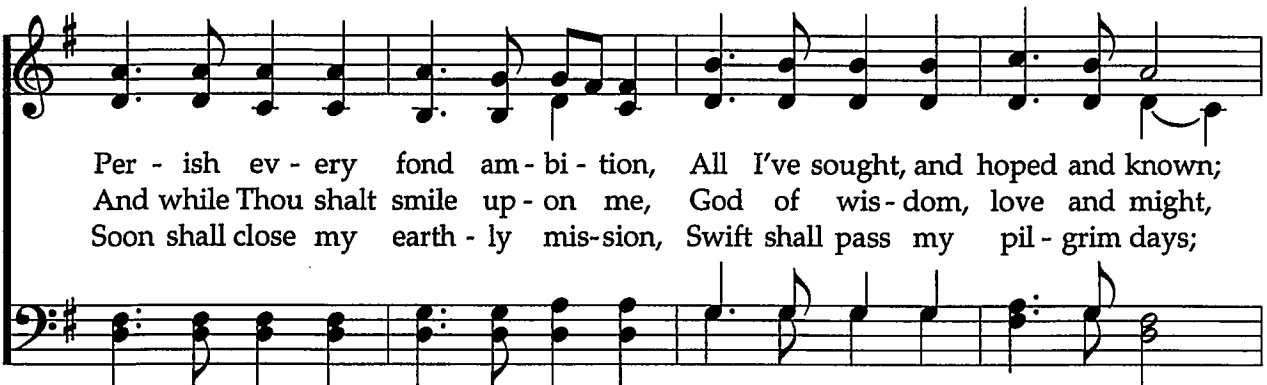
*If anyone would come after Me, he must take up his cross daily and follow Me. Luke 9:23*



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

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