

I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

(Elleside. 8s & 7s. D.)

Henry F. Lyte

W. 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. Hast - 'ning on from grace to glo - ry, Arm'd by faith and wing'd by pray'r;

All things else I have for - sak - en, Thou hence - forth my all shalt be:
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art faith - ful, Thou art true;
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore me, God's own hand is guid - ing there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known;
 And, while Thou dost smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
 Soon shall close my earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass these 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.