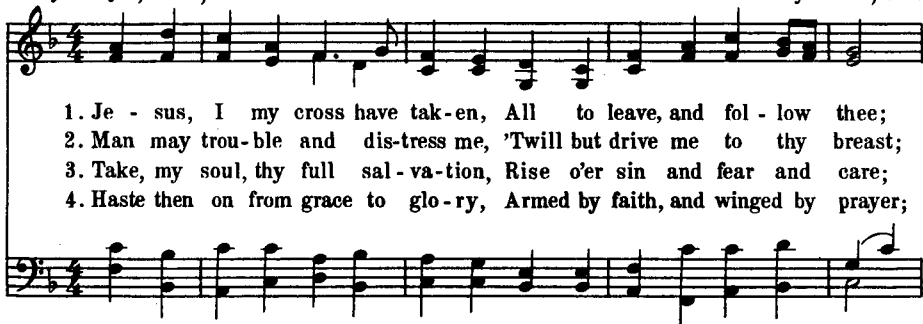


There is no man that hath left house, or brethren . . . for my sake, and the gospel's, but he shall receive an hundredfold now . . . with persecutions; and in the world to come eternal life. Mark 10:29-30

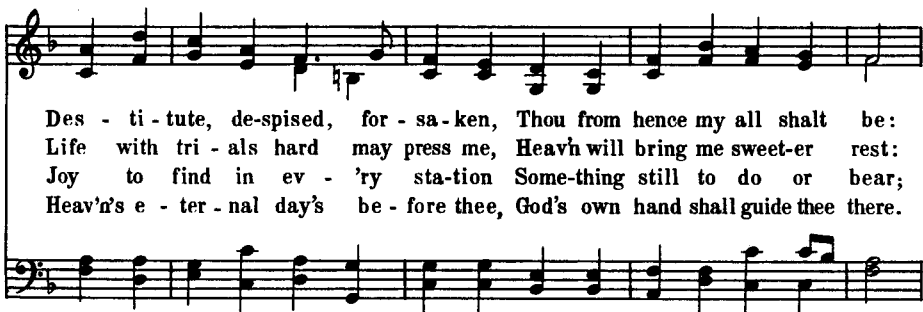
Henry F. Lyte, 1824; text of 1833

CRUCIFER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

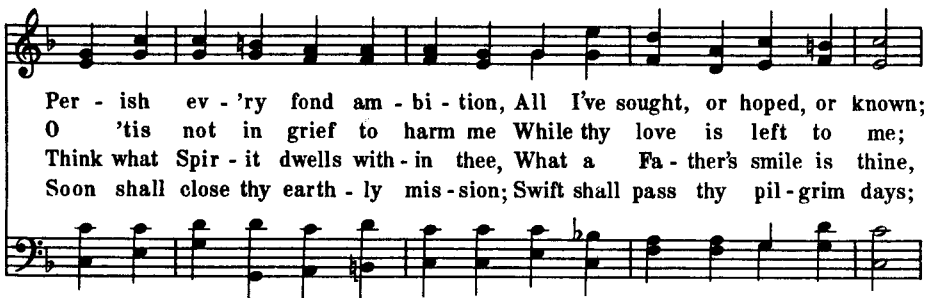
Henry Smart, 1867



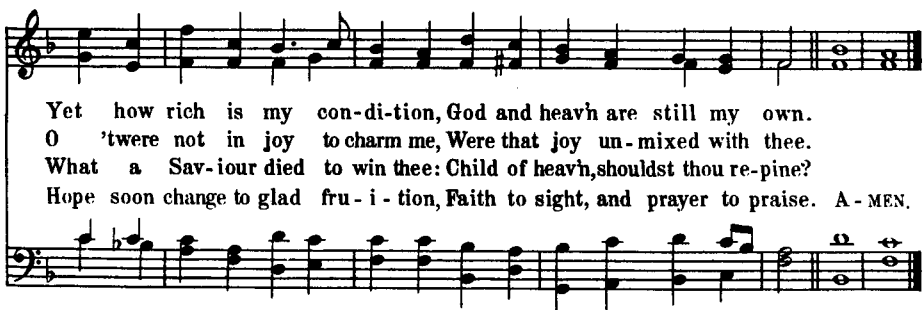
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave, and fol - low thee;
 2. Man may trou-ble and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
 3. Take, my soul, thy full sal-va-tion, Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
 4. Haste then on from grace to glo-ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest:
 Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta-tion Some-thing still to do or bear;
 Heav'n'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;
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me While thy love is left to me;
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa - ther's smile is thine,
 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 heav'n are still my own.
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with thee.
 What a Sav-iour died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re-pine?
 Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A - MEN.