

377 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

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

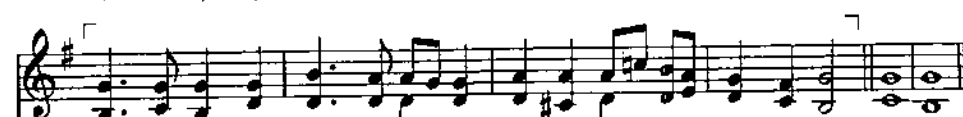
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior too;
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Has - ten on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



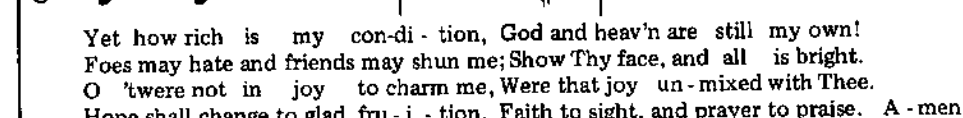
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be;
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be - fore me, God's own hand shall guide 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,
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
 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.
 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. A - men.



TEXT: Henry F. Lyte
 MUSIC: Leavitt's *The Christian Lyre*, 1831; attributed to Wolfgang A. Mozart;
 arranged by Hubert P. Main
 A higher setting may be found at No. 584

ELLESDIE
 8.7.8.7.D.