

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken



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. Haste thee 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 shall 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 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;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
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!
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.

