

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Ellesdie. 8.7.8.7.D.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

Arr. from MOZART by HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873



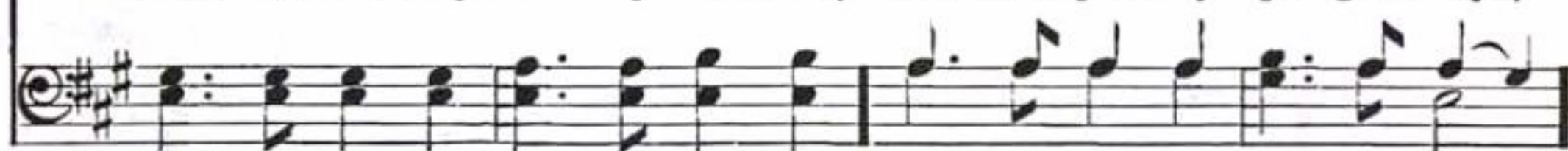
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
 2. Let the world de-spise and leave me—They have left my Sav - iour, too;
 3. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



All things else I have for - sak - en; Thou from hence my all shalt be.
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me—Thou art faith - ful, Thou art true.
 Joy to find in ev - ery sta - tion Some - thing still to do or bear.
 Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee; God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - ery 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; Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine;
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, While I prove the Lord my own.
 O, 'twere not in joy to charm me, If that love be hid from me.
 Think that Je - sus died to win thee; Child of Heaven, canst thou re - pine?
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

