

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte, 1833

Mark 8:34

SUMMIT
Hauck, 2019



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. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure, come dis - as - ter, scorn and pain.



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 them, un - true;
life with tri - als hard may press me, heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleas - ure, with Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, all I've sought or hoped or known;
O, while Thou dost 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;
I have called thee, "Ab - ba Fa - ther," I have stayed my heart on Thee.



yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.
foes may hate and friends dis - own me; show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
Storms may howl and clouds may gath - er; all must work for good to me.

5. Soul, then know thy full salvation;
rise o'er sin and fear and care.
Joy to find in ev'ry station
something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
think what Father's smiles are thine,
think that Jesus died to win thee,
child of heav'n, canst thou repine?

6. Hasten on from grace to glory,
armed by faith and winged by prayer.
Heav'n's eternal days before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
hope shall change to glad fruition,
faith to sight, and prayer to praise.