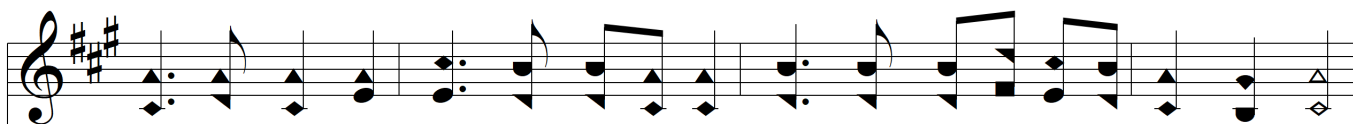
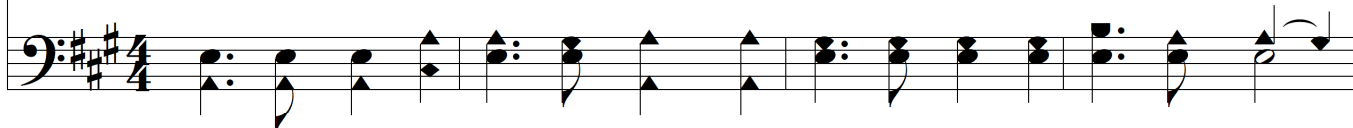


Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

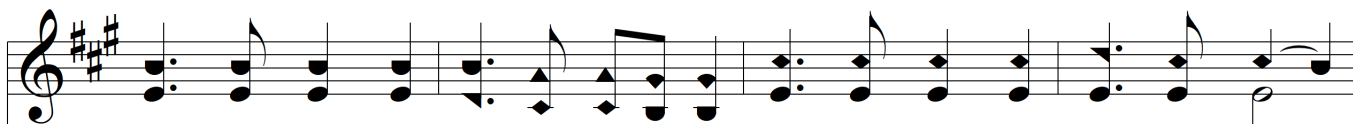
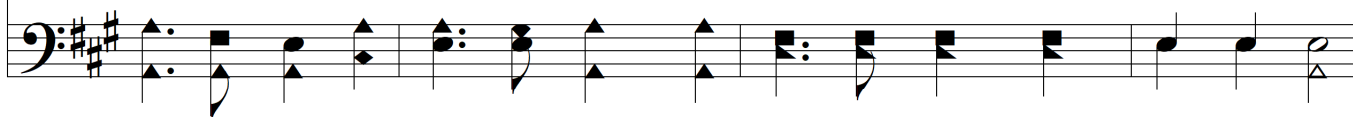
ELLESDIE



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— It has left my Sav - ior too;
3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure, Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain;
4. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me— 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;



I am poor, 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;
In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleas - ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me— Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion. All I've sought and hoped and known;
Whilst Thy grac - es shall a - dorn me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have set my heart on Thee;
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me While Thy love is left to me;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion— God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate and friends may scorn me— Show Thy face and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, All will work for good to me.
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.

