

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

Mark 8:34

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Jesus, I my cross have taken,
Leaving all to follow you.
Naked, poor, despised forsaken,
From now on you'll be my all.
Perish ev'ry fond ambition,
All I've sought or hoped or known,
Yet how rich is my condition.
God and heav'n are still my own.

Let the world despise, forsake me;
They have left my Savior, too.
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
You are not like them, untrue.
O while you smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate and friends disown me.
Show your face and all is bright!

Man may trouble and distress me;
It will drive me to your side.
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.
Even grief, it will not harm me,
While your love is left to me;
And it's not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with you.

Soul, then know your full salvation,
Rise o'er sin and fear and care.
Joy to find in ev'ry station,
Something still to do or bear.
Soon shall close this earthly mission,
Soon shall pass these pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight and prayer to praise.

Jesus, I my cross have taken, oo, oo...