

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. Go, then earth - ly fame and trea - sure; Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain;  
 4. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;

5. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
 6. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and wing'd by prayer;

Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shall be. Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion,  
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not like them un - true. And whilst Thou shalt smile up - on me,

In Thy ser - vice pain is plea - sure, With Thy fa - vor loss is gain. I have called Thee Ab - ba, Fa - ther,  
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest. Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me

Joy to find, in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do or bear. Think what spir - it dwells with - in thee,  
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there. Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion,

All I've sought, or hoped, or known, Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.  
 God of wis - dom, love and might, Foes may hate, and friends dis - own me, Show Thy face and all is bright.

I have set my heart on Thee; Storms may howl and clouds may gath - er, All must work for good to me.  
 While Thy love is left to me; Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy un - mixed with Thee.

Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine; Think that Je - sus died to win thee; Child of heav'n canst thou re - pine?  
 Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days; Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight and pray'r to praise.