

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte, 1824

Consecration

Wolfgang A. Mozart, 1756-1791

$\text{♩} = 96$
Prelude

5

1. Je - sus, I my cross havetak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They haveleft my Sav - ior too;
3. Man maytrou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thybreast;
4. Has - ten on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;

9

Des - ti - tute, de - spised for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Hu - man heartsand looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Life withtri - als hard maypress me, Heav'nwill bring me sweet - er rest.
Heav'n'se - ter - nal days be - fore me, God's own hand shall guide me there.

13

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped and known;
And, whileThou shalt 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;
Soon shall close my earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shallpass my pil - grimsdays,

Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
 Foes may hate and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
 Hope shall changeto glad fru-i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayerto praise.