

MONROE. 8,7.

"Let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow me." -- Matt. 16:24.

A Minor Henry F. Lyte, 1824.

W. S. Turner, 1850.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee; Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion,
Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shall be.

2. Let the world de - spise and leave me; They have left my Sav - ior, too; And while Thou shall smile up - on me,
Hu - man hearts de - and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, my like them, un - true.

3. Man may trou - ble and hard dis - tress me; 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast; O, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
Life with tri - als and hard may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.

All I've sought or hoped or known; Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and Heav'n is 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.

While Thy love is left to me! O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.