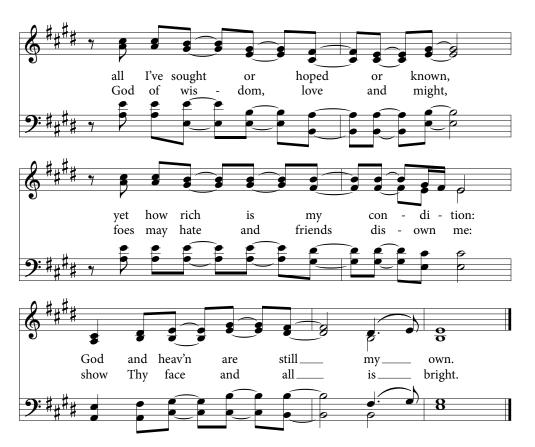
## Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Jesus also, that He might sanctify the people through His own blood, suffered outside the gate. So, let us go out to Him outside the camp, bearing His reproach. Hebrews 13:12-13



TEXT: Henry Lyte, 1824 MUSIC: Bill Moore, 2001



- 3. Man may trouble and distress me; 'twill but drive me to Thy breast.

  Life with trials hard may press me; heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

  Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me while Thy love is left to me; oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee.
- 4. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure; come disaster, scorn, and pain; in Thy service, pain is pleasure; with Thy favor, loss is gain.

  I have called Thee Abba, Father;
  I have stayed my heart on Thee; storms may howl and clouds may gather; all must work for good to me.
- 5. Soul, then know thy full salvation, rise o'er sin and fear and care; joy to find in every station, something still to do or bear.

  Think what Spirit dwells within thee; think what Father's smiles are thine; think that Jesus died to win thee—child of heaven, canst thou repine?
- 6. Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith, and winged by prayer. Heaven's eternal days before thee; God's own hand shall guide us there. Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days; hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.