

MONROE 8, 7 (Original)

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

Henry F. Lyte, 1824

Key of A Minor

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 and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like them, un - true. }

3. { Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast; } O, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
{ Life with tri - als 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.