

Take Up Thy Cross

Alfred Henry Ackley, 1922

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♩=107

1. I walked one day a - long a coun - try road, And there a strang - er jour - neyed,
2. I cried, "Lord Je - sus," and He spoke my name; I saw His hands all bruised and
3. "O let me bear Thy cross, dear Lord," I cried, And lo, a cross for me ap -
4. My cross I'll car - ry till the crown ap - pears, The way I jour - ney soon will

too, Bent low be - neath the bur - den of His load: It was a cross, a cross I
- peared, The one for - got - ten I had cast a - side, The shame for me that He had
end Where God Him - self shall wipe a - way all tears, And friend hold fel - low - ship with

Refrain

knew.
borne.
feared.
friend.
"Take up thy cross and fol - low Me." I hear the bless - èd Sav - ior call; How

can I make a less - er sac - ri - fice, When Je - sus gave His all?