

Take Up Thy Cross and Follow Me

LUKE 9:23
A. H. A., 1922

Alfred H. Ackley, 1922

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

Bent low be - neath the bur - den of His load: It was a cross, a cross I knew.
I stooped to kiss a - way the marks of shame, The shame for me that He had borne.
The one, for - got - ten, I had cast a - side, The one, so long, that I had feared.
Where God Him - self shall wipe a - way all tears, And friend hold fel - low - ship with friend.

Refrain

"Take up thy cross and fol - low Me," I hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call;

How can I make a les - ser sac - ri - fice, When Je - sus gave His all?