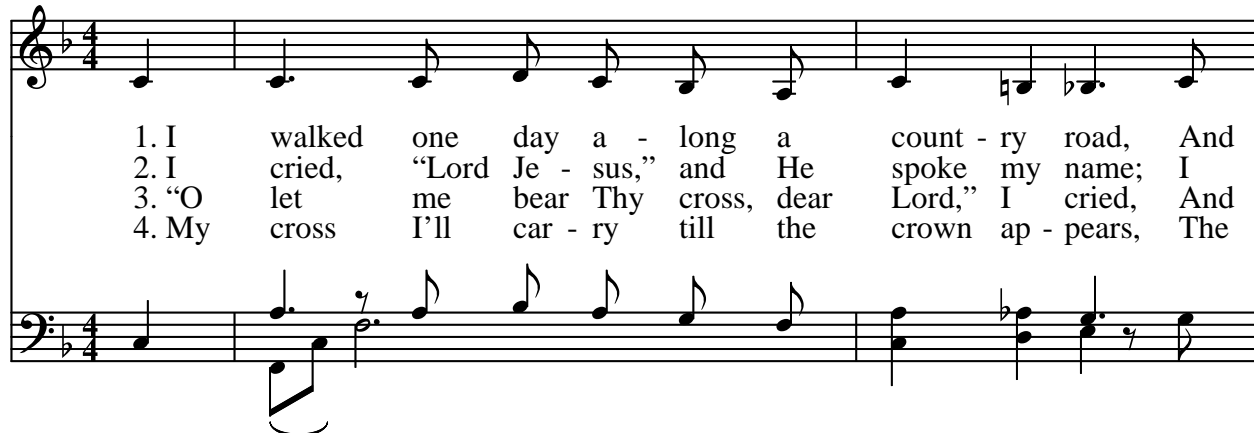


# Take Up Thy Cross

Alfred Henry Ackley, 1922

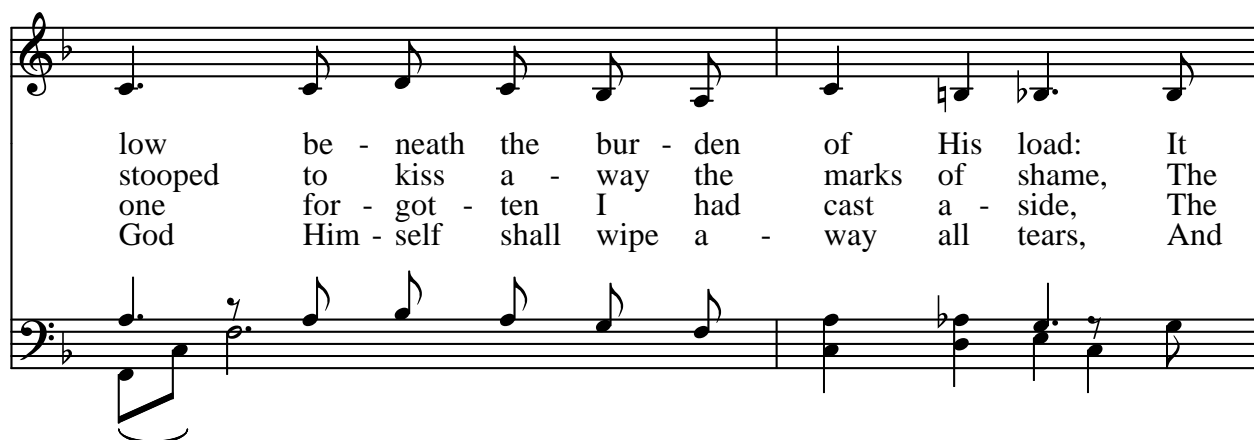
♩=107



1. I walked one day a - long a count - ry road, And  
2. I cried, "Lord Je - sus," and He spoke my name; I  
3. "O let me bear Thy cross, dear Lord," I cried, And  
4. My cross I'll car - ry till the crown ap - pears, The



there a strang - er jour - neyed, too, Bent  
saw His hands all bruised and torn; I  
lo, a cross for me ap - peared, The  
way I jour - ney soon will end Where



low be - neath the bur - den of His load: It  
stooped to kiss a - way the marks of shame, The  
one for - got - ten I had cast a - side, The  
God Him - self shall wipe a - way all tears, And

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Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal (<http://www.cyberhymnal.org>)

*Refrain*

was a cross, a cross I knew.  
 shame for me that He had borne. "Take up thy cross and fol-low  
 one, so long, that I had feared.  
 friend hold fel - low-ship with friend.

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?