

# To You, O God

## (Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken)

Original Lyrics by Henry F. Lyte, 1824  
Music & Additional Lyrics by Mike R Schuster

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow You;  
Destitute, despised, forsaken, now I cling to You anew.  
Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known;  
Yet how rich is my condition! God and heaven are still mine own.

To You, O God, I sing my praise  
To You, O God, my hands I raise  
To You, O God all praise is due  
O my God, I worship You

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior, too;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me; You are not, like them, untrue.  
And while You still smile upon me, God of wisdom, love and might,  
Foes may hate and friends disown me, show Your face and all is bright.

### CHORUS

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure! Come, disaster, scorn and pain!  
In Your service pain is pleasure; with Your favor, loss is gain.  
I have called You, "Abba, Father"; I have set my heart on You:  
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, only You can see me through.

### CHORUS

Hasten on from grace to glory, armed by faith, and winged by prayer,  
Heaven's eternal days before me, Your own hand will guide me there.  
Soon will close my earthly mission, swift will pass my pilgrim days;  
Hope will change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.  
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### CHORUS

### CHORUS

O my God, I worship You  
O my God, I worship You