

Bill Anderson, Take Up Thy Cross

(A.H.Ackley)

I walked one day along a country road
And there a stranger journeyed too
Bent low beneath the burden of his load
It was the cross, the cross I knew.

Take up Thy cross and follow me
I hear the blessed Saviour call
How can I make a lesser sacrifice
When Jesus gave his all.

--- Instrumental ---

I cried Lord Jesus, and He spoke my name
I saw His hands all bruised and torn
I stooped to kiss away the marks of shame
The shame for me that He had born.

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