Lord, here I take my cross



Lord, here I take my cross now to follow Thee, Worldly gain, empty fame, are but dross to me. Men may sneer, men may jeer, pain may come or stay; Naught can cause me to stray from the narrow way.

Thro' His Word, by His grace, I would faithful be;
Till at last I reach home,
there's a crown for me
A bright crown for me,
Yes, a crown for me.

Translated from Chinese