

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

Words by Henry Lyte
 Music by Mozart
 (alt. by Bill Moore)

D F#m G D

1. Je - sus I my cross have ta - ken,
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me
 3. Man may trou - ble and di - stress me,
 4. Go then earth - ly fame and trea - sure,

3 D F#m G A

All to leave and fol - low Thee
 They have left my sa - vior too
 Twill but drive me to thy breast
 Come di - sas - ter, scorn and pain

5 D F#m G D

Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sa - ken
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me,
 Life with tri - als hard may press me,
 In thy ser - vice pain is plea - sure,

7 D F#m G D Bm Bm/A

Thou from hence my all shalt be Per - ish ev - ery fond
 Thou art not like them un - true Oh while thou dost smile
 Heaven will bring me sweet - er rest Oh 'tis not in grief
 With thy fa - vor loss is gain I have called thee A -

10 G D Bm Bm/A G D

am - bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known
 u - pon me, God of wis - dom, love and might
 to harm me, While thy love is left to me
 bba Fa - ther, I have stayed my heart on thee

13 Bm Bm/A G D

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion,
 Foes may hate and friends dis - own me,
 Oh 'twere not in joy clouds to charm me,
 Storms may howl and clouds may ga - ther,

15 Em D/F# G A

God Show Were All
and thy that must
heaven face joy work
are and un for -
still all mixed good
my is with to

17 D G

own
bright
thee
me

1.2.3.4.5.
D

6.

1.2.3.4.5.

6.

5. Soul then know thy full salvation
Rise o'er sin and fear and care
Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what Father's smiles are thine
Think that Jesus died to win thee,
Child of heaven, canst thou repine

6. Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide the there
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight and prayer to praise.