

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

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

CAPO II

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major) and a common time signature. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and corresponding guitar chords. The chords are: D, F#m, G, D, F#m, G, D, A, F#m, G, D, Bm, Bm/A, 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 and - stressa - sure,

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

5 Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me,
 Life with tri - als hard pain is press me,
 In thy ser - vice thy hard pain is plea - sure,

7 Thou from hence my all shalt be
 Thou art not like them un - true
 Heaven will thy bring me vor sweet loss er rest
 With thy fa - vor is gain

9 Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion,
 Oh while thou dost smile u - pon me,
 Oh 'tis not in thee grief to harm me,
 I have called thee A - bba Fa - ther,

11 Bm Bm/A G D

All God While I've of thy have sought wis love stayed - or dom, is my hoped love left heart or and to on known might me thee

13 Bm Bm/A G D

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

own bright thee me

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.