

# JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

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

Real Key

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

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

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

7 Thou from hence not my like all shalt un - be  
 Thou art not bring me all them un - true  
 Heaven will thy fa - vor sweet loss er is rest  
 With thy 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 C#m C#m/B A E  
 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 C#m C#m/B A E  
 Yet Foes Oh Storms how may 'twere may rich hate not howl is and in and my friends joy clouds con dis to may di - own charm ga - tion, me, ther,

15 F#m E/G# A B  
 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 E A E B  
 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.