

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken - #394

HENRY LYTE

BILL MOORE
Arr. by Thomas Grassi

Moderate, acoustic feel

Violin {

Cello {

D F#m G6 G D E7 G A sus A

Vln {

1. Je - sus, I my - my - ba - tak - en,
2. Let the world - my - spise - leave - me,
3. Man may trou - br - and - tress - me,
4. Go, then, earth - ly fame - and - treas - ure,
5. Soul, then know Thy full - sal - va - tion;

All to leave and fol -
They have left my Sav -
'Twill but drive me to
Come dis - as - ter, scorn
Rise o'er sin and fear

D F#m G6 G D F#m

mp

5

low Thee.
ior too.
Thy breast.
and pain.
and care.

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me.
Life with tri - als hard may press me;
In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleas ure,
Joy to find in ev 'ry sta - tion,

Vln {
Cel {

G6 G A sus A D F#m D2

8

Thou from hence
Thou art not,
Heav'n will bring
With Thy fa -
Some - thing still

like them,
me sweet - er
vor, to
to

are - able to be.
true.
- est.
is gain.
or bear.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond
Oh, while Thou - dost smile
Oh, 'tis not in grief
I have called Thee, "Ab -
Think what Spir - it dwells

Vln {
Ccl {

D F#m G6 D B m B m7
A

II

am - bi - tion,
up - on me,
to harm me
ba Fa - ther;"
with - in thee,

All I've sought or hoped or known.
God of wis - dom, love left and might,
While Thy love is my heart to me;
I have stayed there's smiles on Thee.
Think what Fa - there's are thine

Vln

Cel

G2 D Bm Bm7 A D

14

Yet Foes may hate Oh 'twere not Storms may howl Think that Je - rich and joy sus am friends in clouds drean di tion. down me, to charmme, may gath er; to win thee, God Show Were All Child and heav'n Thy face that joy must work of heav'n, are and un - still all mixed for good thou

Vln

Cel

Bm Bm7 A G2 D2 E7 Dmaj7 F# Gmaj7

mp

mp

mp

17

1., 2., 3., 4.

my
is
with
to
re-

own.
bright.
Thee.
me.

1., 2., 3., 4.

Vln

Cel

Asus

A

1., 2., 3., 4.

D

G

D

Asus

20

5.

pine.

6. Haste thee on from grace

Vln

Cel

*mf**mf*

5.

G

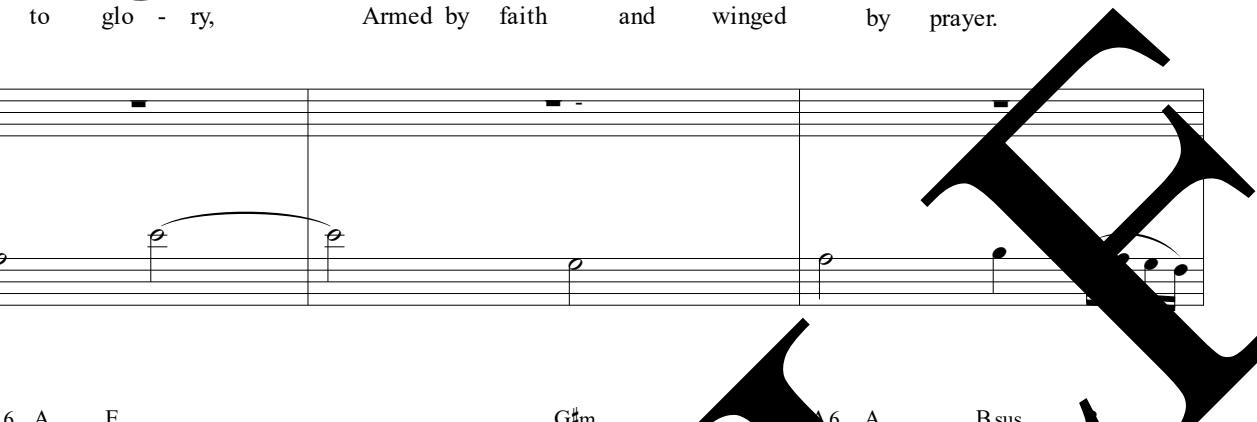
D sus B

E

G[#]m

23

to glo - ry; Armed by faith and winged by prayer.



Vln { Cel

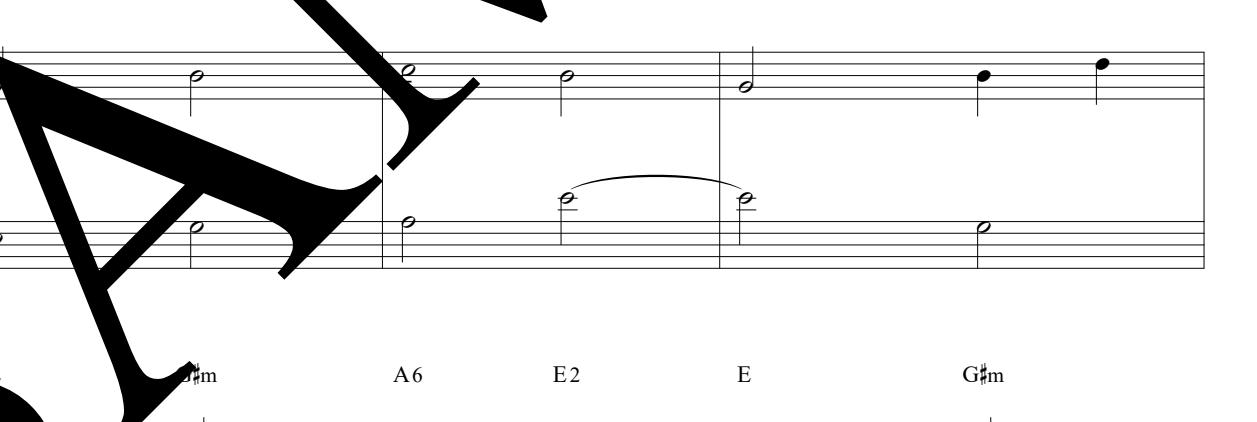


A6 A E G♯m A6 A B sus

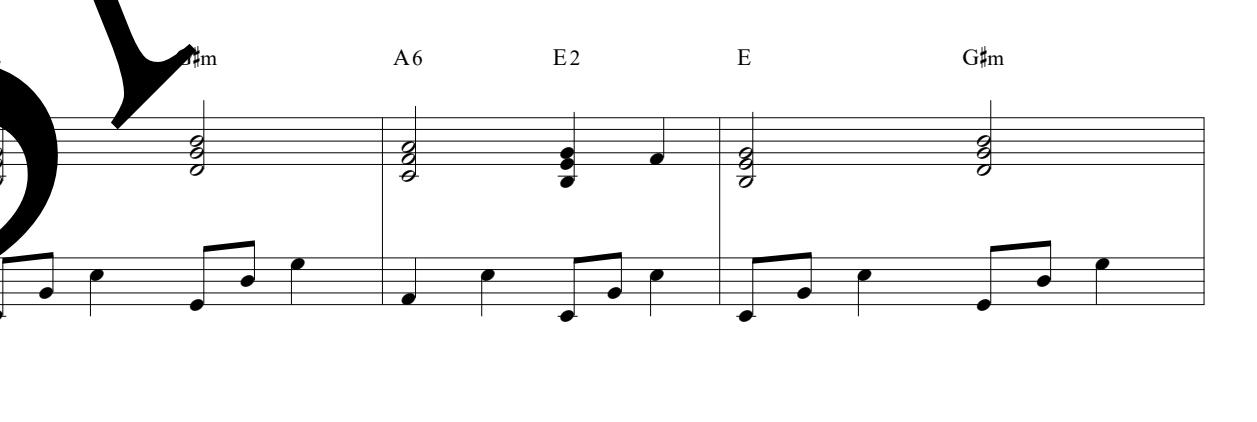
26



Heav'n's e - ter - nal days are thee, God's own hand shall guide



Vln { Cel



E G♯m A6 E2 E G♯m

29



thee there. Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion,

Vln Cel

A6 E C♯m C♯m7/B A2 E

32

Soon shall pass - ym days, Hope shall change to glad

Vln Cel

C♯m C♯m7/B A E C♯m C♯m7/B

35

fru - i - tion, Faith to sight and prayer to praise.

rit.

Vln

Cel

rit.

rit.

mf

A2 E2 F#m7 $\frac{E \text{ maj7}}{G\sharp}$ A maj7

B sus B E

38

S A N D P