

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken - #394

HENRY LYTE

BILL MOORE
Arr. by Thomas Grassi

Moderate, acoustic feel

D F#m G6 G D Em7 $\frac{Dmaj7}{F\#}$ G Asus A

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol -
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav -
 3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to
 4. Go, then, earth - ly fame and trea - sure, Come dis - as - ter, scorn
 5. Soul, then know Thy full val - uation; Rise o'er sin - and fear

D F#m G6 G D F#m

mp

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

G6 G Asus A D F#m G6 D2

Thou from hence my all shalt be. Per - ish ev - 'ry fond
 Thou art not, like them, un - true. Oh, while Thou dost smile
 Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest. Oh, 'tis not in grief
 With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain. I have called Thee, "Ab -
 Some - thing still to do or bear. Think what Spir - it dwells

D F#m G6 D Bm Bm7/A

11

am - bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known.
 up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
 to harm me, While Thy ro - is left to me;
 ba - Fa - ther;" I have stayed my heart on Thee.
 with - in thee, Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine,

G2 D Bm Bm7/A G D

14

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still
 Foes may hate and friends dis - own me, Show Thy face and all
 Oh 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed
 Storms may howl and clouds may gath - er; All must work for good
 Think that Je - sus died to win thee, Child of heav'n, canst thou

Bm Bm7/A G2 D2 Em7 Dmaj7/F# Gmaj7

17

1., 2., 3., 4.

my
is
with
to
re-

own.
bright.
Thee.
me.

Asus A D G D Asus A

20

5.

pine. Have thee on from grace

D G D Bst B E G^{#m}

mf

23

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

A6 A E G^{#m} A6 A B^{sus} B

26

Heav'ns e - ter - nal days be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide

E G#m A6 E2 E G#m

29

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

A6 E C#m C#m7/B A2 E

32

Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days, Hope shall change to glad

C#m C#m7/B A E C#m C#m7/B

35

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

A2 E2 F#m7 E maj7/G# Amaj7 B sus B E

38

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D F#m G6 G D Em7 ^{Dmaj7}/_{F#} G Asus A

5 D F#m G6 G D F#m

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol -
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav -
 3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to
 4. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure, I'me dis - as - ter, scorn
 5. Soul, then know Thy full sal - va - tion; Re - o'er sin - and fear

8 G6 G Asus A D F#m G6 D2

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

11 D F#m G6 D Bm ^{Bm7}/_A

Thou from hence my all shalt be. Per - ish ev - 'ry fond
 Thou art not like them, un - true. Oh, while Thou dost smile
 Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest. Oh, 'tis not in grief
 With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain. I have called Thee, "Ab -
 Some - thing do or bear. Think what Spir - it dwells

14 G2 D Bm ^{Bm7}/_A G D

am - bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known.
 up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
 to harm me While Thy love is left to me;
 ba - Fa - ther," I have stayed my heart on Thee.
 with - in thee, Think what Fa - there's smiles are thine,

17 Bm ^{Bm7}/_A G2 D2 Em7 ^{Dmaj7}/_{F#} Gmaj7

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still
 Foes may hate and friends dis - own me, Show Thy face and all
 Oh 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed
 Storms may howl and clouds may gath - er; All must work for good
 Think that Je - sus died to win thee, Child of heav'n, canst thou

20 *A sus* *A* 1., 2., 3., 4. *D* *G* *D* *A sus* *A*

my
is
with
to
re-

own.
bright.
Thee.
me.

23 5. *D* *G* *D* *B sus* *B* *E* *G#m*

pine. 6. Haste thee on from grace

26 *A6* *A* *E* *G#m* *A6* *A* *B sus* *B*

to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winned by prayer.

29 *E* *G#m* *A6* *E* *G#m*

Heav'ns e - ter - nal days be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide

32 *A6* *E* *C#m* *C#m7/B* *A2* *E*

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

35 *C#m* *B* *A* *E* *C#m* *C#m7/B*

Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days, Hope shall change to glad

38 *A2* *E2* *F#m7* *Emaj7/G#* *A:maj7* *B sus* *B* *E*

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

rit.