JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

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

CAPO II

1. Je - sus I my cross have ta - ke'n,
   All to leave and fol - low Thee
   Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken
   Thou from hence my all shall un - be
   Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion,

2. Let the world de - spise and leave me
   They have left my sa - vior too
   Hu - man hearts, and looks de - ceive me,
   Thou art not like me sweet un - er rest true
   Oh while thou dost smile upon me,

3. Man may trou - ble and di - stress me.
   Come di - sas - ter, to thy breast
   Life with tri - als hard may press me,
   With thy fa - vor loss is gain
   Oh 'tis not in grief to harm me,

4. Go then earth - ly fame and trea - sure,
   Com - to scorn and pain
   In thy ser - vice pain is plea - sure,
   Thou will bring me shal - let true
   I have called thee A - bba Fa - ther,
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. Hasten 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.