JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

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

1. Jesus I my cross have taken,
   All to leave and follow Thee.
   Naked, poor, despised,
   Human hearts and looks deceive me,

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
   They have left my Saviour too.
   Human hearts despised,
   Life with trials hard may press me,

3. Man may trouble and distress me,
   Twill but drive me to thy breast.
   Human hearts despised,
   Life with trials hard may press me,

4. Go then earthy fame and treasure,
   Come disaster, scorn and pain.
   Naked, poor, despised,
   In thy service pain is pleasure,

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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.