

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte

Hubert P. Main (from Mozart)

A E7 A E E7 A E

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee; —  
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me — They have left my Sav - ior, too; —  
 3. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care; —  
 4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer; —

A E7 A E B7 E A E7 A

All things else I have for - sak - en; Thou from hence — my — all shalt be.  
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive — me — Thou art faith - ful, — Thou art true.  
 Joy to find in ev - ery sta - tion Some - thing still — to — do or bear.  
 Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore — thee; God's own hand — shall — guide thee there.

E E7 A E7sus E7 A E7 A E

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known; —  
 O, 'tis not in grief to harm — me, While Thy love is left to me; —  
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in — thee; Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine; —  
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days; —

A E7 A E B7 E A E7 A

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, While I prove \_\_\_ the \_\_\_ Lord my own.  
 O, 'twere not in joy to charm\_ me, If that love \_\_\_ be \_\_\_ hid from me.  
 Think that Je - sus died to win \_\_\_ thee; Child of Heaven, \_\_\_ canst\_ thou re - pine?  
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ prayer to praise.