

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

Words: Henry Lyte, 1825

Music: Bill Moore, 2001



Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol -
 Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my sa -
 Man may trou - ble and di - stress me, 'Twill but drive me to
 Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin and fear
 Hast - en on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged



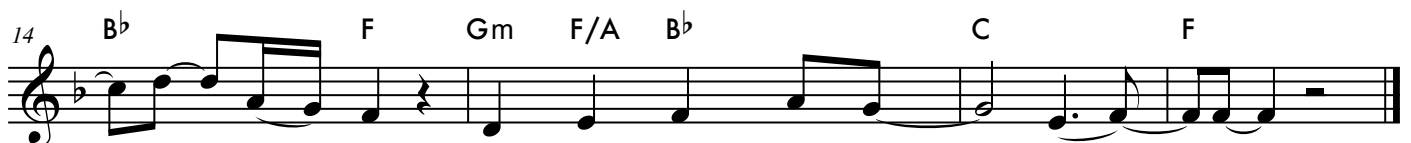
- low Thee; Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken,
 - vior too; Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me;
 Thy breast; Life with tri - als hard may press me,
 and care; Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion,
 by prayer; Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee,



Thou from hence my all shalt be. Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion,
 Thou art not, like man, un - true; And, while Thou shalt smile u - pon me,
 Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest. O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 Some - thing still to do or bear; Think what Spi - rit dwells with - in thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there. Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion,



All I've sought or hoped or known; Yet how rich is my
 God of wis - dom, love, and might; Foes may hate and friends
 While thy love is left to me; O 'twere not in joy
 What a Fa - ther's smile is thine, What a Sav - ior died
 Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days; Hope shall change to glad



- con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
 - may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
 - to charm me, Were that joy, un - mixed with Thee.
 - to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?
 - fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.