

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte, 1824; text of 1833

Davide C. Marney, 2004

$\text{♩} = 96$ C Am F

Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and
 Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me
 Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin and
 Haste then on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and

mf

p

8^{vb}
 Ped.

B^bmaj⁷ C Am F B^bmaj⁷

fol - low thee; Des - ti - tute de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt
 to thy breast; Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heavn' will bring me sweet - ter
 fear and care; Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some - thing still to do or
 winged by prayer; Heavn's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee

(8)

C F Am B^b Gsus⁴ G

be: Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 rest: O 'tis not in grief to harm me While thy love is left to me;
 bear; Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa - ther's smile is thine,
 there. Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;

(8)

C Am F B^bma⁷ C

Yet how rich_ is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n_ are still_ my own.
 O 'twere not_ in joy to charm_ me, Were that joy_ un - mixed_ with thee.
 What a Sav - ior died to win_ thee: Child of heav'n_ shouldst thou_ re - pine?
 Hope soon change_ to glad fru - i_ tion, Faith to sight,_ and pray - er to praise.

8^{vb}

Verses 1.-4.

(8)

Last Verse, add *Diminuendo*

8^{vb}
Ped.