

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte, 1824; text of 1833

Davide C. Marney, 2004

♩ = 106

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

p *mf*

8^{va}
Ped.

B^b maj⁷ C Am F B^b maj⁷

fol - low thee; Des - ti - tute de - spised, for - sa ken, Thou 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; Heav'n'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)

2

C Am F

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un -
 What a Sav - ior died to win thee: Child of heav'n shouldst
 Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and

8^{vb}

B^bmaj⁷ C

still my own.
 mixed with thee.
 thou re - pine?
 pray - er to praise.

Verses 1.-4.

(8)

Last Verse, add

Diminuendo

(8)