

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

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

CAPO II

The musical score is written for guitar and four vocal parts. The guitar part is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The vocal parts are arranged in four staves, each with its own lyrics. The chords are indicated above the guitar staff.

Chords: D, F#m, G, D, D, F#m, G, A, D, F#m, G, D, D, F#m, G, D, Bm, Bm/A, G, D.

Vocal Parts and Lyrics:

- Part 1:** 1. Je - sus I my de - cross have ta - ken,
2. Let the world - my de - cross have ta - ken,
3. Man may trou - ble - and di - leave me,
4. Go then earth - ly fame and stress - sure,
- Part 2:** 3 All to leave and fol - low Thee
They have left my sa - low vior
Twill but drive me thy and
Come di - sas - ter, scorn thy and breast pain
- Part 3:** 5 Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sa - ken
Hu - man hearts and looks hard may - sa - ken
Life with thy tri - vice pain is ceive me,
In thy ser - vice hard pain is press me,
sure,
- Part 4:** 7 Thou from hence my all shalt be
Thou art not like them un - be
Heaven will thy bring me sweet loss er - true
With thy fa - vor is gain rest
- Part 5:** 9 Per - ish ev - ery fond am u - bi - tion,
Oh while thou - dost smile u - bi - tion,
Oh 'tis not in thee grief A - to harm me,
I have called thee ther,

11 Bm Bm/A G D

All God I've sought or hoped or known
While I thy love wis - dom, love and might
I have stayed is my heart on me thee

13 Bm Bm/A G D

Yet Foes how rich is and my friends con - di - tion,
Oh may 'twere hate and in joy dis - own me,
Storms may howl and clouds may charm ga - ther,

15 Em D/F# G A

God Show and heaven are un - still my
Were thy that face joy and all mixed is
All must work for good to

17 D G D A

own
bright
thee
me

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 thee 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.