

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

*Jesus also, that He might sanctify the people through His own blood, suffered outside the gate.*

*So, let us go out to Him outside the camp, bearing His reproach. Hebrews 13:12-13*

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. It consists of eight systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en,  
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me;  
all to leave and fol - low Thee;  
they have left my Sav - ior too.  
des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en,  
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me;  
Thou from hence my all shalt be.  
Thou art not like them un - true.  
Per - ish eve - ry fond am - bi - tion,  
Oh while Thou dost smile up - on me,

TEXT: Henry Lyte, 1824

MUSIC: Bill Moore, 2001

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all I've sought or hoped or known,  
 God of wis - dom, love and might,

yet how rich is my con - di - tion:  
 foes may hate and friends dis - own me:

God and heav'n are still my own.  
 show Thy face and all is bright.

3. Man may trouble and distress me;  
 'twill but drive me to Thy breast.  
 Life with trials hard may press me;  
 heaven will bring me sweeter rest.  
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me  
 while Thy love is left to me;  
 oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
 were that joy unmixed with Thee.

4. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure;  
 come disaster, scorn, and pain;  
 in Thy service, pain is pleasure;  
 with Thy favor, loss is gain.  
 I have called Thee Abba, Father;  
 I have stayed my heart on Thee;  
 storms may howl and clouds may gather;  
 all must work for good to 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 days before thee;  
 God's own hand shall guide us 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.