

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 single voice and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of E major (indicated by four sharps: F#, C#, G#, D#) and 4/4 time. The score consists of six systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment line on a bass clef staff. Chord symbols (E, A, B, G#m7, C#m) are placed above the vocal staff at the beginning of each system and above specific measures in the piano part. The lyrics are provided below the vocal staff, with two verses of text for each line of music. The first verse is in a standard font, and the second verse is in a smaller font. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the melody.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en,
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me;
all they 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

© 2001 Bill Moore Music. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

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

yet how rich is and 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.