

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte, 1824; text of 1833

Davide C. Marney, 2004

♩ = 98

C 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

6 B♭Maj7 C Am F

fol - low thee; Des - ti - tute de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from
to thy breast; Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will
fear and care; Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some - thing
winged by prayer; Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own

10 B♭Maj7 C F Am

hence my all shalt be: Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion
bring me sweet - ter rest: O 'tis not in grief to harm me
still to do or bear; Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee,
hand shall guide thee there. Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion

14 B \flat Gsus4 G C Am

All I've sought, or hoped, or known; Yet how rich is my con - di - tion,
 While thy love is left to me; O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
 What a Fa - ther's smile is thine, What a Sav - ior died to win thee:
 Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days; Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion

18 F B \flat Maj7 C F B \flat Maj7

God and heav'n are still my own.
 Were that joy un - mixed with thee.
 Child of heav'n shouldst thou re - pine?
 Faith to sight, and pray - er to praise.

22 C F B \flat Maj7 C

Faith to sight, and pray - er to praise.

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23 F BbMaj7 C