

HYMN

Jesus, I my cross have taken

Capo 1: D G D G D A Em A⁷ D Em A

1 Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, all to leave and fol - low thee;
 2 Let the world de - spise and leave me, they have left my Sav - iour too;
 3 Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'twill but drive me to thy breast;
 4 Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, armed by faith and winged by prayer;

des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, thou from hence my all shalt be.
 hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; thou art not, like man, un - true;
 life with tri - als hard may press me, heaven will bring me sweet - er rest.
 heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

A E D A A⁷ Bm A E⁷ A

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, all I've sought or hoped or known;
 and while thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me while thy love is left to me;
 Soon shall close thine earth - ly mis - sion, swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;

D A⁷ D G B⁷ Em D G A D

yet how rich is my con - di - tion: God and heaven are still my own.
 foes may hate and friends may shun me; show thy face and all is bright.
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy un - mixed with thee.
 hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1824, 1833
 Tune: Henry Smart, 1867

87 87 D
 BETHANY (SMART)