

## 495 Jesus, I my cross have taken

Capo 1: D G D G D A Em A<sup>7</sup> 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 A<sup>7</sup> Bm A E<sup>7</sup> 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 A<sup>7</sup> D G B<sup>7</sup> 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

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 BETHANY (SMART)