

394 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

E G#m A E E

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left
 3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive
 4. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure, Come dis - as -
 5. Soul, then know Thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin
 6. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith

G#m A B E G#m

and fol - low Thee. Des - ti - tute, de - spised,
 my Sav - ior too. Hu - man hearts and looks
 me to Thy breast. Life with tri - als hard
 - ter, scorn and pain. In Thy ser - vice, pain
 and fear and care. Joy to find in ev -
 and winged by prayer. Heav'ns e - ter - nal days

A E G#m A E

for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be.
 de - ceive me; Thou art not, like them, un - true.
 may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
 is pleas - ure, With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.
 - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do or bear.
 be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

C#m E G# A² E C#m

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought
 Oh, while Thou dost smile up - on me, God of wis -
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me While Thy love
 I have called Thee, "Ab - ba Fa - ther," I have stayed
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, Think what Fa -
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Soon shall pass

E G# A E C#m E

or hoped or known. Yet how rich is my
 - dom, love and might, Foes may hate and friends
 is left to me; Oh 'twere not in joy
 my heart on Thee. Storms may howl and clouds
 - ther's smiles are thine, Think that Je - sus died
 thy pil - grim days, Hope shall change to glad

A² E F#m⁷ E G# A B E

con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.
 dis - own me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
 to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
 may gath - er; All must work for good to me.
 to win thee, Child of heav'n, canst thou re - pine.
 fru - i - tion, Faith to sight and prayer to praise.