

## Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

ELLESZIE 8 7 8 7 D.

Wolfgang A. Mozart, 1756-1791  
Arranged by Hubert P. Main, 1839-1925

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



All to leave, and fol - low Thee; Des - ti - tute, de -  
They have left my Sav - ior, too; Hu - man hearts and



spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;  
looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;



Per - ish \* ev - ery fond am - bi - tion,  
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me,



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All I've sought or hoped or \* known; Yet how rich is  
God of wis - dom, love and might, Foes may hate and



my con - di - tion: God and heaven are still my own.  
friends may shun me; Show Thy face and all is bright. A - men.



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;  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me  
While Thy love is left to me;  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there;  
Soon shall close thine earthly mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
Hope shall change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. Amen.

Henry F. Lyte, 1825