

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

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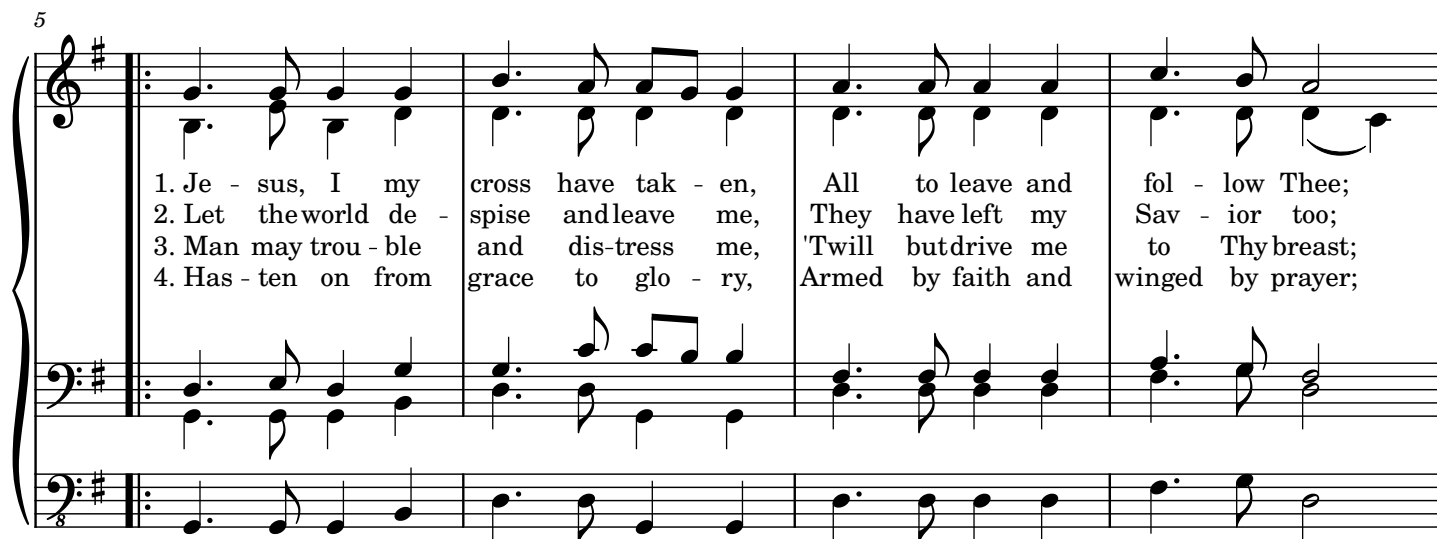
Luke 9:23

Wolfgang A. Mozart, 1756-1791

*Introduction*



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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 - ior too;  
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
4. Has - ten on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;

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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, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.  
Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be - fore me, God's own hand shall guide me there.

Per - ish ev - ery  
And, while Thou shalt  
O 'tis not in  
Soon shall close my

fond am - bit - tion,  
smile up - on me,  
grief to harm me,  
earth - ly mis - sion,

All I've sought, and  
God of wis - dom,  
While Thy love is  
Swift shall pass my

hoped and known;  
love and might,  
left to me;  
pil - grims days,

Yet how rich is  
Foes may hate and  
O 'twere not in  
Hope shall change to

my con - di - tion,  
friends may shun me;  
joy to charm me,  
glad fru - i - tion,

God and heav'n are  
Show Thy face, and  
Were that joy un -  
Faith to sight, and

still my own!  
all is bright.  
mixed with Thee.  
prayer to praise.