

# Hymn

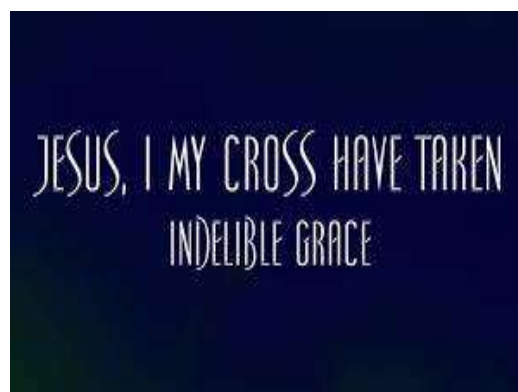
## Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 已負十架歌

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: May 9, 2022



# 已负十字架歌

莱特词 1824

(Henry F. Lyte)

选自多种诗本

1 = A 4/4

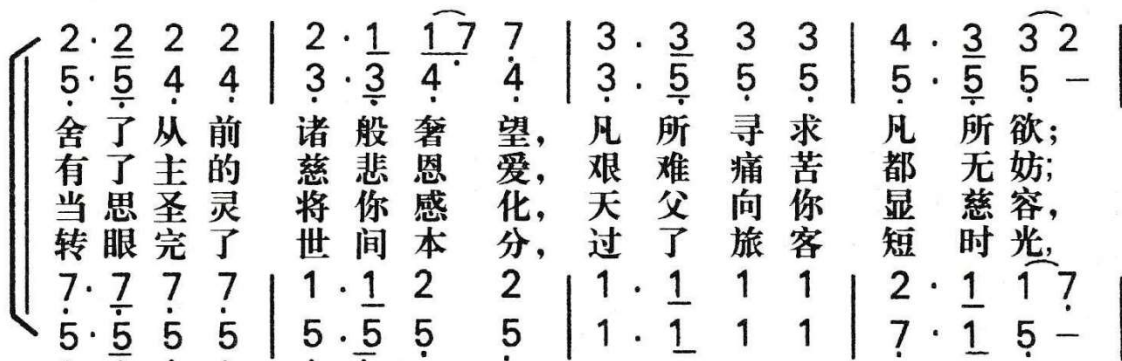
Jesus, I my cross have taken

据传莫扎特曲 1756 - 1791

(Wolfgang A. Mozart)

梅因 改编 1873

(H. P. Main)



# 已负十架歌

莱特词 1824  
(Henry F. Lyte)  
选自多种诗本

据传莫扎特曲 1756-1791  
(Wolfgang A. Mozart)  
梅因 改编 1873  
(H. P. Main)

1. 耶 稣,我 已 负 起 十 架, 撇 下 一 切 随 主 行;  
2. 万 一 有 人 给 我 忧 愁, 便 是 驱 我 到 主 前;  
3. 我 灵 应 当 接 受 救 恩, 脱 离 罪 恶 免 忧 惊;  
4. 当 从 恩 典 奔 向 光 荣, 祈 祷 为 翼, 信 为 盾;

愿 受 饥 寒、 困 贫 离 弃, 爱 主 贯 彻 我 终 身。  
万 一 境 遇 使 我 艰 难, 天 堂 安 乐 我 更 加 添。  
无 论 处 于 何 等 境 遇, 欣 然 从 主 更 向 前 行。  
永 生 光 明 照 你 面 前, 上 主 亲 手 引 你 行。

舍 了 从 前 的 诸 般 奢 望, 凡 所 寻 求 凡 所 欲;  
有 了 主 的 慈 悲 恩 爱, 艰 难 痛 苦 都 无 妨;  
当 思 圣 灵 将 你 感 化, 天 父 向 你 显 慈 容,  
转 眼 完 了 世 间 本 分, 过 了 旅 客 短 时 光,

主 与 天 堂 仍 为 我 有, 我 的 境 遇 何 富 足!  
喜 乐 若 非 主 所 赐 给, 不 能 使 我 心 欢 畅。  
救 主 牺 牲, 将 你 救 赎, 何 可 抱 怨 在 心 中?  
望 变 欢 欣, 祷 变 颂 扬, 信 变 见 主, 爱 永 长。 (阿 们)



# 已负十架歌

莱特词 1824  
(Henry F. Lyte)  
选自多种诗本

据传莫扎特曲 1756-1791  
(Wolfgang A. Mozart)  
梅因 改编 1873  
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1. 耶 稣,我 已 负 起 十 架, 撇 下 一 切 随 主 行;  
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3. 我 灵 应 当 接 受 救 恩, 脱 离 罪 恶 免 忧 惊;  
4. 当 从 恩 典 奔 向 光 荣, 祈 祷 为 翼, 信 为 盾;

愿 受 饥 寒、 困 贫 离 弃, 爱 主 贯 彻 我 终 身。  
万 一 境 遇 使 我 艰 难, 天 堂 安 乐 我 更 加 添。  
无 论 处 于 何 等 境 遇, 欣 然 从 主 更 向 前 行。  
永 生 光 明 照 你 面 前, 上 主 亲 手 引 你 行。

舍 了 从 前 的 诸 般 奢 望, 凡 所 寻 求 凡 所 欲;  
有 了 主 的 慈 悲 恩 爱, 艰 难 痛 苦 都 无 妨;  
当 思 圣 灵 将 你 感 化, 天 父 向 你 都 显 慈 容,  
转 眼 完 了 世 间 本 分, 过 了 旅 客 短 时 光,

主 与 天 堂 仍 为 我 有, 我 的 境 遇 何 富 足!  
喜 乐 若 非 主 所 赐 给, 不 能 使 我 心 欢 畅。  
救 主 牺 牲, 将 你 救 赎, 何 可 抱 怨 在 心 中?  
望 变 欢 欣, 祷 变 颂 扬, 信 变 见 主, 爱 永 长。 (阿 们)

## Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

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. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, rise o'er sin and fear and care;

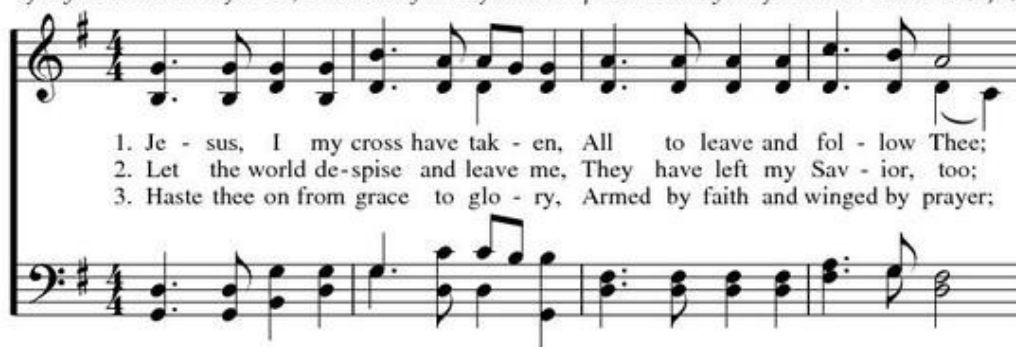
des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, thou from hence my all shalt be.  
 hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; thou art not, like man, un - true;  
 life with tri - als hard may press me, heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.  
 joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion some - thing still to do or bear;

Per - ish ev - 'ry 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;  
 think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, what a Fa - ther's smile is thine,

yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n 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.  
 what a Sav - ior died to win thee: child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

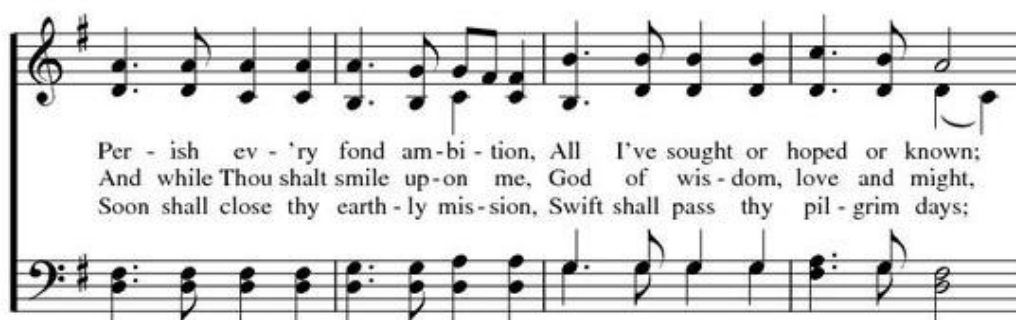
*"If anyone would come after Me, he must deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow Me." Luke 9:23 (KJV)*



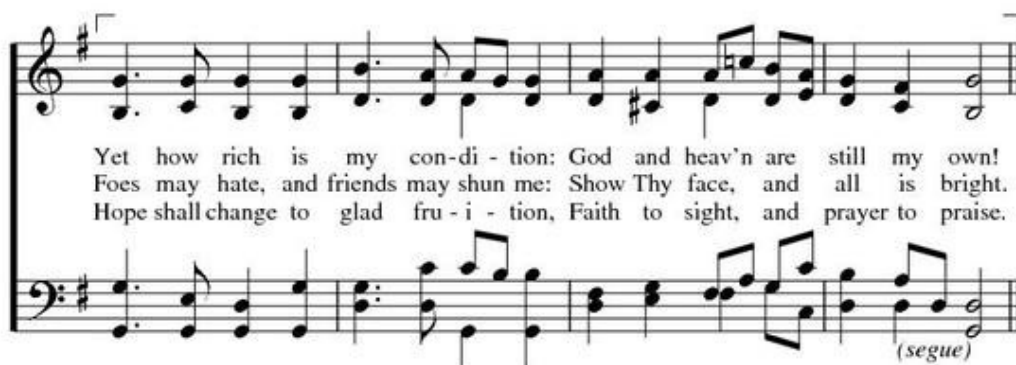
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;  
 2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;  
 3. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for-sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shall be.  
 Hu - man hearts and looks de-ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true.  
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be-fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - 'ry 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,  
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;



Yet how rich is my con-di - tion: God and heav'n are still my own!  
 Foes may hate, and friends may shun me: Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

(segue)

WORDS: Henry F. Lyte

MUSIC: Attr. Wolfgang A. Mozart, in Leavitt's *The Christian Lyre*; arr. Hubert P. Main

ELLESDIE

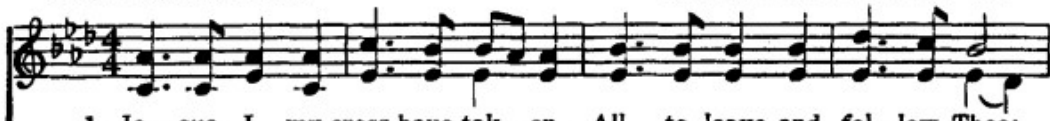
8.7.8.7.D.

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken


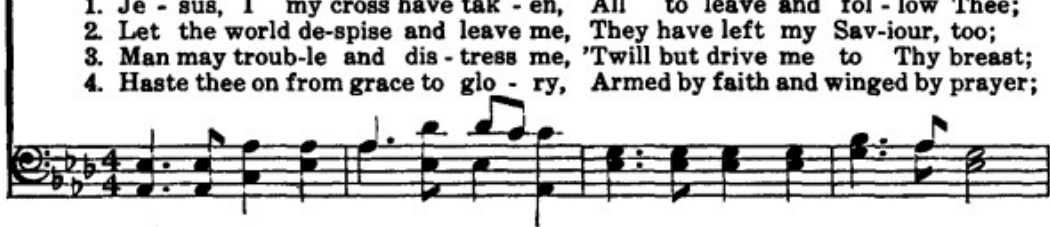
ELLESDIE

Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847



Ascribed to Wolfgang A. Mozart, 1756-1791  
Arr. by Hubert P. Main, 1839-1925



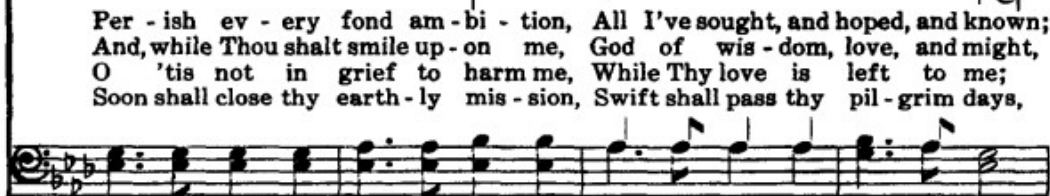
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;  
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav-iour, too;  
3. Man may troub-le and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



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.



Per-ish ev-ery fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and 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 thy earth-ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil-grim days,

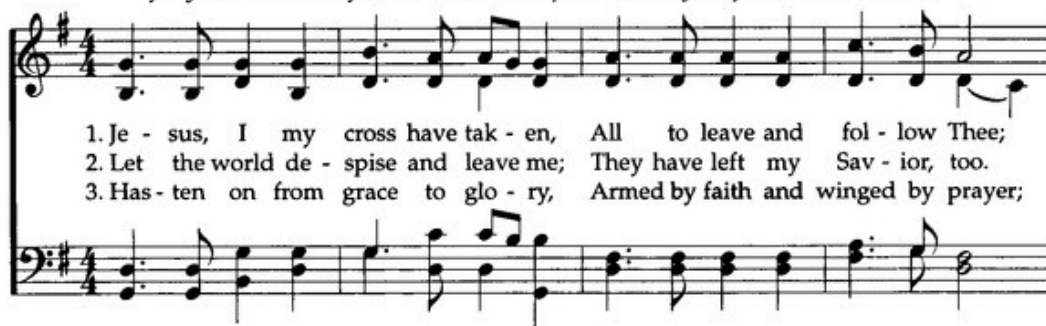


Yet how rich is my con-di-tion, God and heaven are still my own!  
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with Thee.  
Hope shall change to glad fru-i-tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. AMEN.

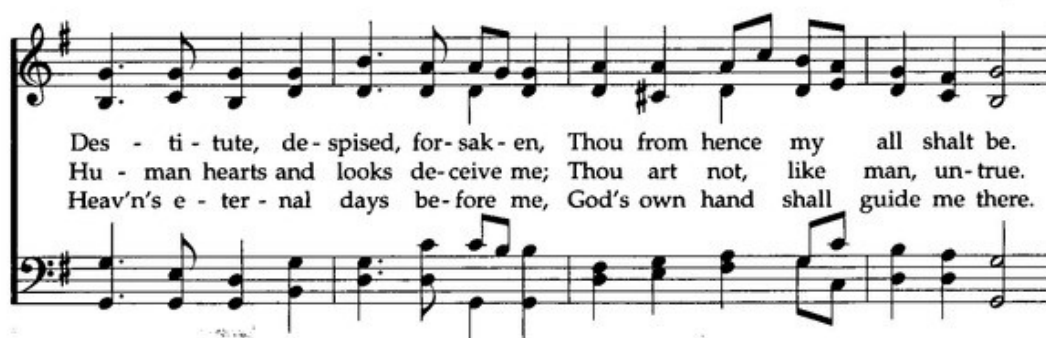


# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

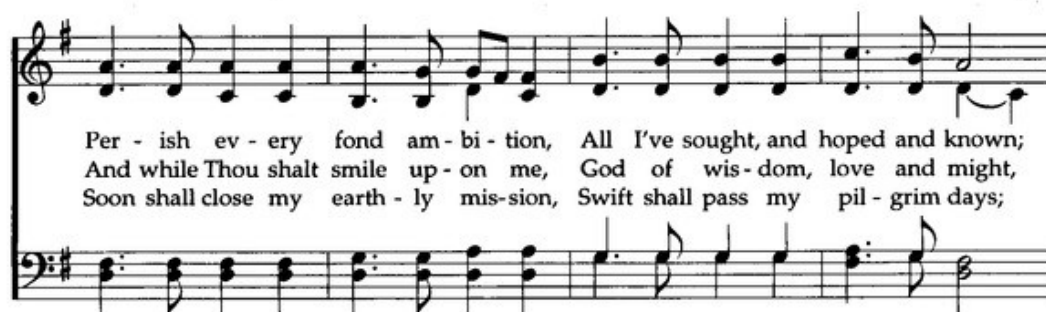
*If anyone would come after Me, he must take up his cross daily and follow Me. Luke 9:23*




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. Has - ten 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.  
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be - fore me, God's own hand shall guide me there.



Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped and known;  
 And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,  
 Soon shall close my earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass my pil - grim days;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion. God and heav'n are still my own!  
 Foes may hate and friends may shun me. Show Thy face and all is bright.  
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion; Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

TEXT: Henry F. Lyte

MUSIC: Leavitt's *The Christian Lyre*, 1831; attributed to Wolfgang A. Mozart;  
 arranged by Hubert P. Main

ELLESDIE  
 8.7.8.7.D.



# JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN



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, It has left my Sav - ior too;  
 3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain!  
 4. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast,  
 5. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin and fear and care;  
 6. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



I am poor, 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;  
 In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleas - ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain;  
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest  
 Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do or bear  
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought and hoped and known;  
 And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
 I have called Thee "Ab - ba, Fa - ther;" I have stayed my heart on Thee;  
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me; While Thy love is left to me;  
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa - ther's smile is thine,  
 Soon shall close the earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days.



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.  
 Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, All must work for good to Me.  
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.  
 What a Sav - ior died to win thee; Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?  
 Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.



Jesus, I my cross have taken - Crucifer  
Trinity Hymnal No.:593

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Jesus, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave, and follow thee;  
Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my all shalt be:  
Perish ev'ry fond ambition,  
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;  
Yet how rich is my condition,  
God and heav'n are still my own.

Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heav'n 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.

Take, my soul, thy full salvation,  
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;  
Joy to find in ev'ry station  
Something still to do or bear;  
Think what spirit dwells within thee,  
What a Father's smile is thine,  
What a Saviour died to win thee:  
Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?

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

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN-Trad CRD

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

G C/g D  
 Jesus I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee  
 G C/g D C G  
 Destitute despised forsaken, Thou from hence my all shall be  
 Am C D Bm Em Am D  
 Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought and hoped and known  
 Em C Bm Em Am D C G  
 Yet how rich is my condition, God and heaven are still my own

G C/g D  
 Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior too  
 G C/g D C G  
 Human hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not like man untrue  
 Am C D Bm Em Am D  
 And while Thou shall smile upon me God of wisdom love & might  
 Em C Bm Em Am D C G  
 Foes may hate & friends may shun me, show Thy face & all is bright

G C/g D  
 I have called Thee Abba Father, I have stayed my heart on Thee  
 G C/g D C G  
 Storms may howl & clouds may gather, all must work for good to me  
 Am C D Bm Em Am D  
 O tis not in grief to harm me while Thy love is left to me  
 Em C Bm Em Am D C G  
 O -twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee

G C/g D  
 Hasten on from grace to glory, armed by faith & winged by prayer  
 G C/g D C G  
 Heavens eternal days before me, God's own hand shall guide me there  
 Am C D Bm Em Am D  
 Soon shall close my earthly mission, swift shall pass my pilgrim days  
 Em C Bm Em Am D C G  
 Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight & prayer to praise