

Hymn

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

背十架跟隨主

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: September 22, 2023



340

已负十架歌

信徒灵修
虔诚奉献莱特词 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 向 加 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)

已负十字架

Henry F. Lyte

Wolfgang A. Mozart

H. P. Main

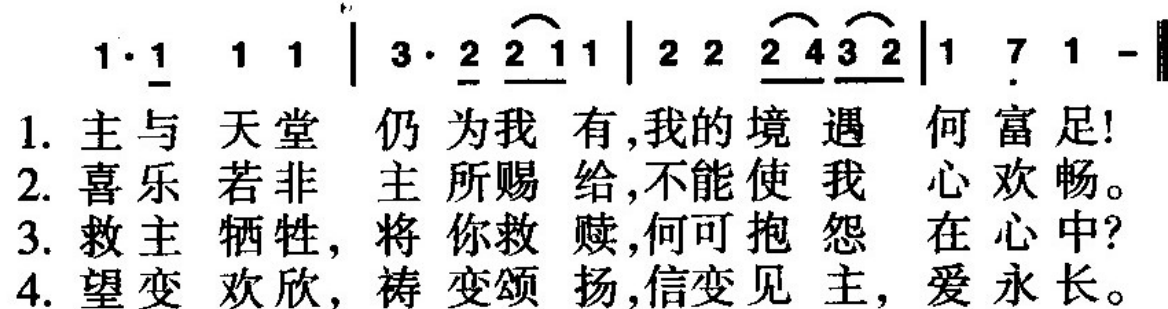
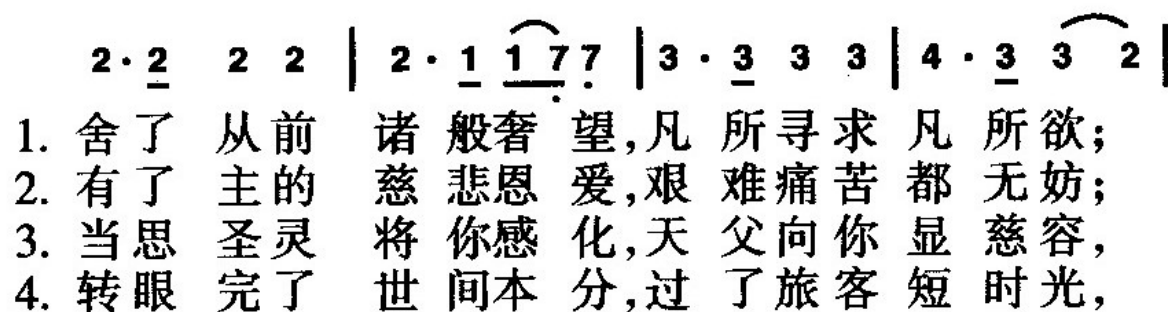
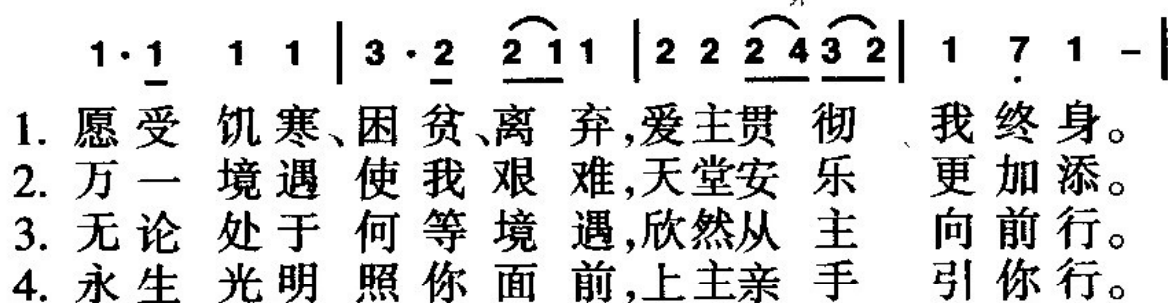
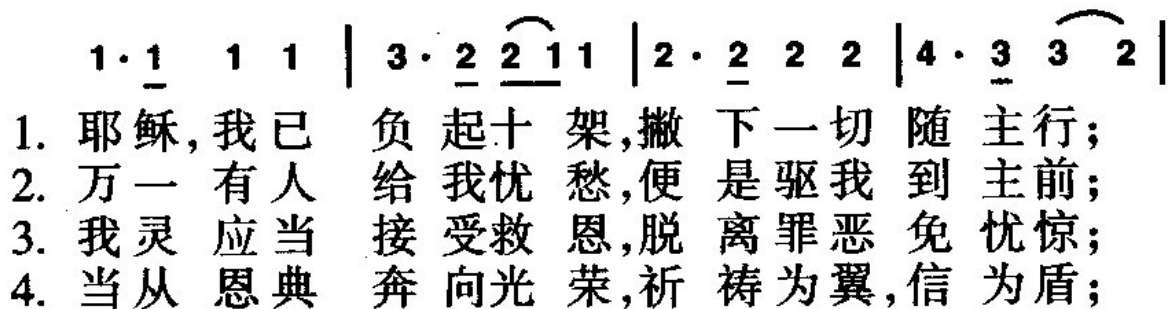
1. 耶 稣 我 已 负 起 十 架 撇 下 一 切 随 主 行;
 2. 万 一 灵 有 人 给 我 十 忧 愁 便 是 驱 我 到 主 前;
 3. 我 当 从 恩 典 奔 向 救 光 荣 祈 脱 罪 为 恶 翼 信 忧 为 盾;
 4. 当 从 恩 典 奔 向 救 光 荣 祈 脱 罪 为 恶 翼 信 忧 为 盾;

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

2. 舍 有 当 转 了 了 思 眼 从 主 圣 完 前 的 灵 了 诸 慈 将 世 间 般 悲 你 间 奢 恩 感 本 望 爱 化 分 凡 艰 天 过 所 难 父 了 寻 痛 向 旅 求 苦 你 客 凡 都 显 短 所 无 慈 时 光 欲 防 容 光 2

1. 主 喜 救 望 与 天 堂 仍 为 我 有 我 的 境 遇 何 富 足! 心 欢 畅。 在 心 中? 爱 永 长。(阿 们)

1 = A $\frac{4}{4}$



1 - - - | 1 - - - ||

(阿 们)

340

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)

1. 耶 1. 稣, 我 1. 已 3. 负 2. 起 2. 1. 架, 撇 2. 下 2. 2. 切 4. 3. 3. 2. 随 主 行; 2. 万 一 我 有 人 给 起 十 愁, 便 是 驱 我 到 主 前; 3. 我 灵 有 当 典 接 我 受 忧 恩, 脱 离 罪 我 免 主 忧 惊; 4. 当 从 恩 典 奔 向 救 光 荣, 祈 祷 为 翼, 信 为 盾;
5. 6. 5. 1. 1. 4. 4. 3. 3. 7. 7. 7. 7. 2. 1. 1. 7. 1. 1. 1. 3. 5. 5. 1. 1. 5. 5. 5. 5. 7. 1. 5. -

1. 愿 1. 受 1. 饥 1. 寒 3. 困 2. 离 1. 弃 2. 2. 2. 4. 3. 2. 1. 7. 1. - 3. 万 一 境 遇 困 贫 离 难 爱 主 贯 彻 我 终 身。 无 论 处 于 使 我 艰 弃 天 堂 安 乐 更 加 添。 永 生 光 明 何 照 你 境 遇 欣 然 从 亲 手 引 你 行。
1. 6. 5. 1. 1. 4. 4. 3. 3. 7. 7. 7. 7. 1. 1. 2. 2. 1. 1. 1. 1. 3. 5. 5. 1. 1. 5. 6. 7. 1. 4. 1. 4. 3. 2. 1. - 5. 5. 1. -

2. 舍 2. 了 2. 从 2. 前 2. 诸 2. 般 3. 3. 3. 3. 4. 3. 3. 2. 有 了 主 的 慈 悲 奢 望, 凡 所 寻 求 凡 所 欲; 当 思 圣 灵 将 你 间 感 本 爱, 艰 难 父 了 痛 苦 你 都 无 妨; 转 眼 完 了 世 间 本 分, 天 过 了 旅 客 显 短 慈 容, 7. 7. 7. 7. 1. 1. 2. 2. 1. 1. 1. 1. 2. 1. 1. 7. 5. 5. 5. 5. 5. 5. 1. 1. 1. 1. 7. 1. 5. -

1. 主 3. 仍 为 我 有 2. 2. 2. 4. 3. 2. 1. 7. 1. - 1. - - - 1. - - - 喜 乐 若 非 主 所 赐 给 不 能 使 我 何 富 足! 救 主 牺 牲 将 你 救 赎 何 可 抱 怨 心 欢 畅。 望 变 欢 欣, 祷 变 颂 扬, 信 变 见 主, 爱 永 长。(阿 们)
1. 6. 5. 1. 1. 4. 4. 3. 3. 7. 1. 2. 1. 4. 3. 2. 1. - 6. - - - 5. - - - 1. 1. 1. 3. 5. 5. 1. 1. 5. 6. 7. 1. 4. 5. 5. 1. - 4. - - - 1. - - -

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

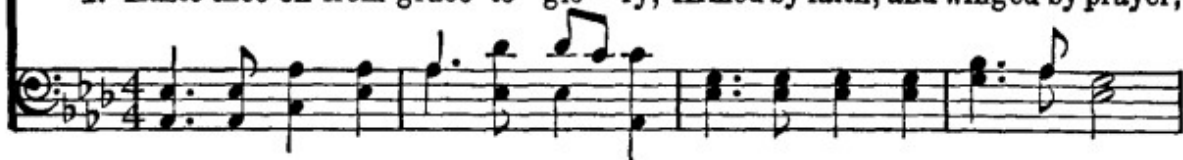
271

HENRY F. LYTE

ASCRIBED TO WOLFGANG A. MOZART
ARR. BY HUBERT P. MAIN



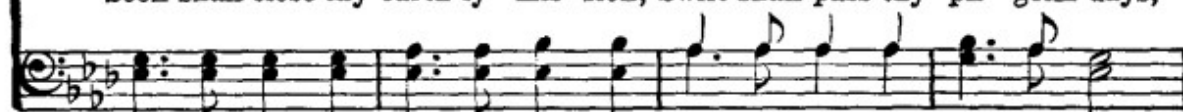
1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sa - ken, 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 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,
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 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.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.



SURRENDER, REPENTANCE, COMMITMENT

438 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
LK, 422

ELLESDIE
8.7.8.7.D.

Jesus, I my cross have taken

Consecration — Following the Lord

460

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, Al - to leave and fol - low Thee;
 Des - ti - tute, des - pised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my al - shat be.
 Pe - rish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, Al - l've sought, and hoped, and known;
 Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and Christ are still my own!

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
 They have left my Saviour, too;
 Human hearts and books deceive me;
 Thou art not, ke man, untrue;
 And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
 God of wisdom, love, and might,
 Foes may hate, and friends disown me;
 Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3. Man may trouble and distress me,
 Though but drive me to Thy breast;
 Life with trials hard may press me,
 Christ will bring me sweeter rest.
 O it is not in grief to harm me,
 While Thy love is left to me;
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmet with Thee.

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

Jesus, I my cross have taken

Consecration — Following the Lord

460

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, Al - to leave and fol - low Thee;
5 Des - ti - tute, des - pised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shal be.
9 Pe - rish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, Al - l I've sought, and hoped, and known;
13 Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and Christ are still my own!

Chord markings: G, D, D7, G, D7, G, D, C, D, G, D7, G

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and bosoms deceive me;
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3. Man may trouble and distress me,
But drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Christ will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not his grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not his joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmarked with Thee.

4. Hasten then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
God's eternal days before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall cease thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall 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