

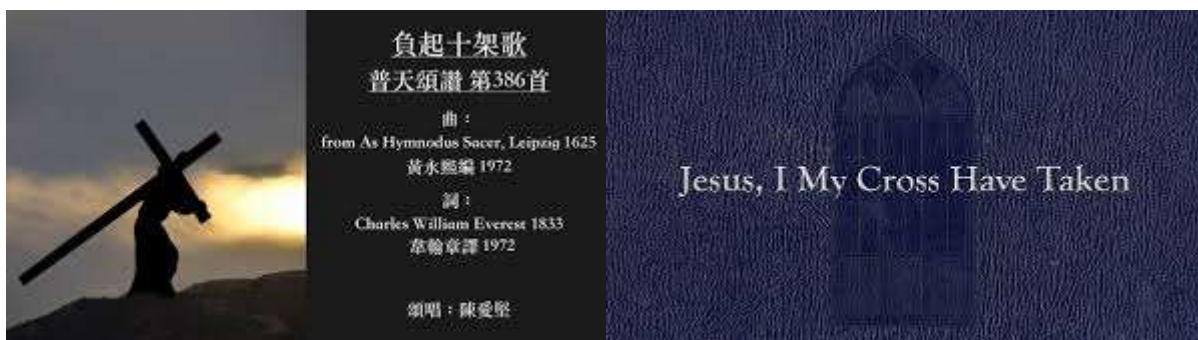
Hymn

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

聖歌

負起十架

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: April 9, 2024



负起十架

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

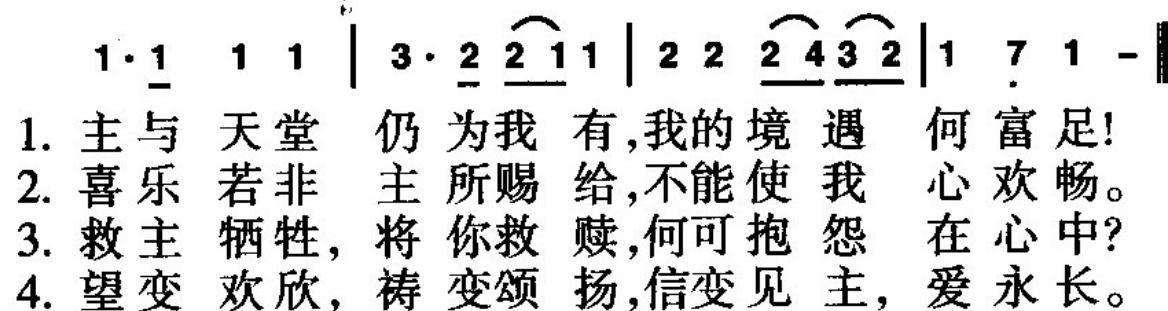
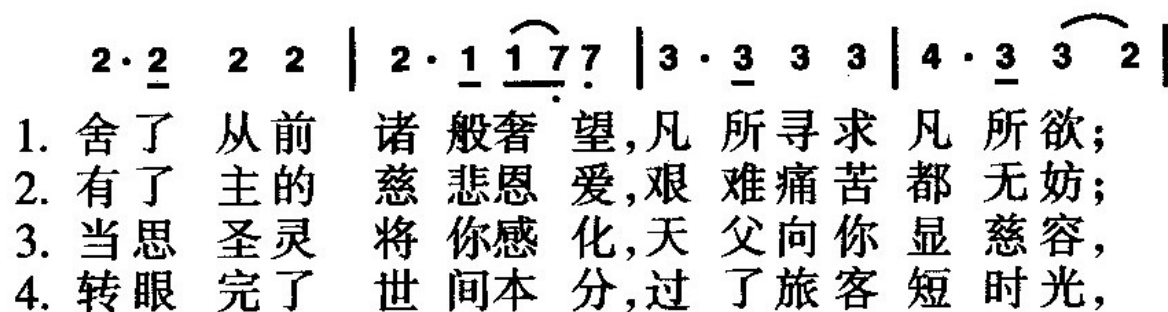
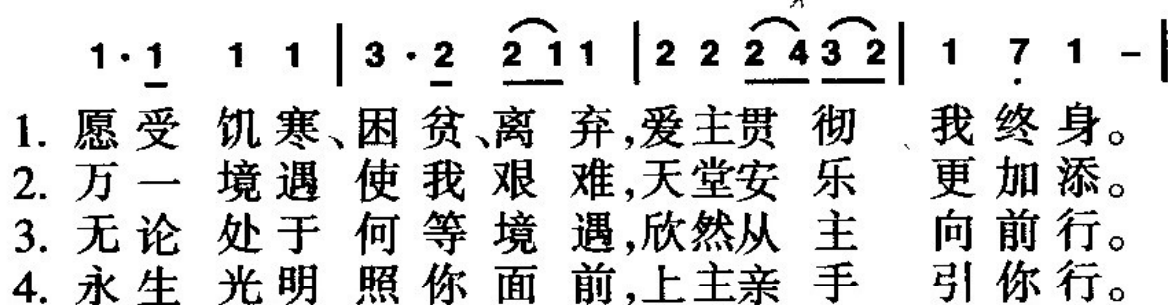
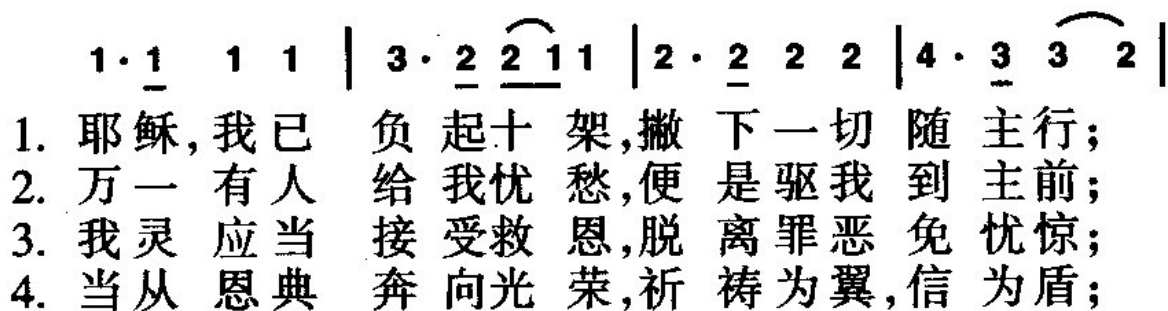
1. 耶稣我已负起十架, 撇下一切随主行;
 2. 万一有人加我烦忧, 更使我与主相亲;
 3. 我灵应当接受救恩, 脱离罪恶免忧惊;
 4. 当从恩典奔向光荣, 祈祷为翼信为盾;

1. 敬爱救主始终不渝, 甘受饥寒与困贫。
 2. 万一我遇艰难困境, 更使我多蒙天恩。
 3. 无论处于何等境遇, 欣然从主向前行。
 4. 永生光明照你面前, 上帝亲手引你行。

1. 舍弃从前诸般奢望, 一切所求与所欲;
 2. 有了主的慈悲眷爱, 艰难痛苦都无妨;
 3. 当思圣灵将你感化, 天父向你显慈容;
 4. 转眼尽完世间本分, 渡过作客苦时光;

1. 主与天国皆为我有, 我的境遇何富足!
 2. 喜乐若非主所赐予, 不能使我心欢畅。
 3. 救主牺牲将你救赎, 怎可抱怨在心中。
 4. 望变欢欣祷变颂扬, 信变见主爱永长。

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



1 - - - | 1 - - - |

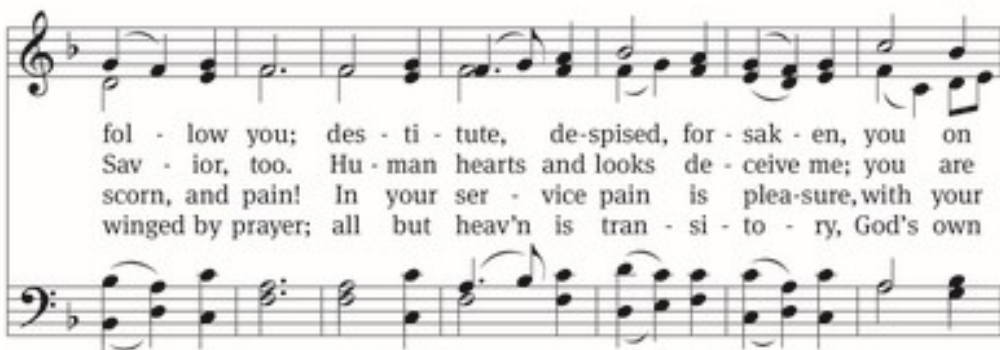
(阿 们)

694

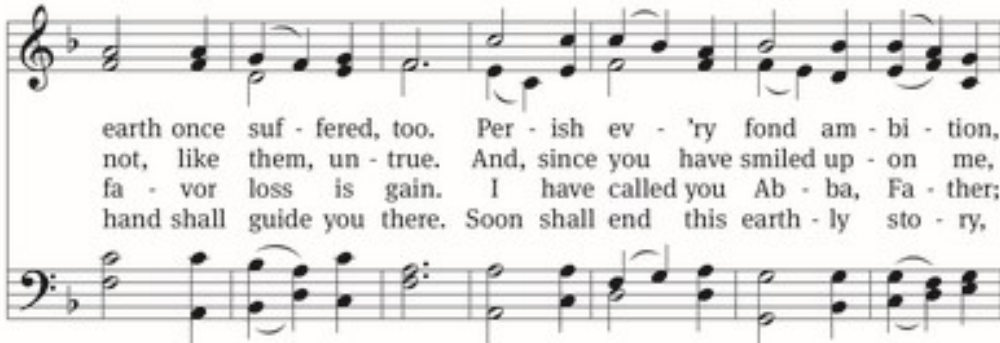
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken



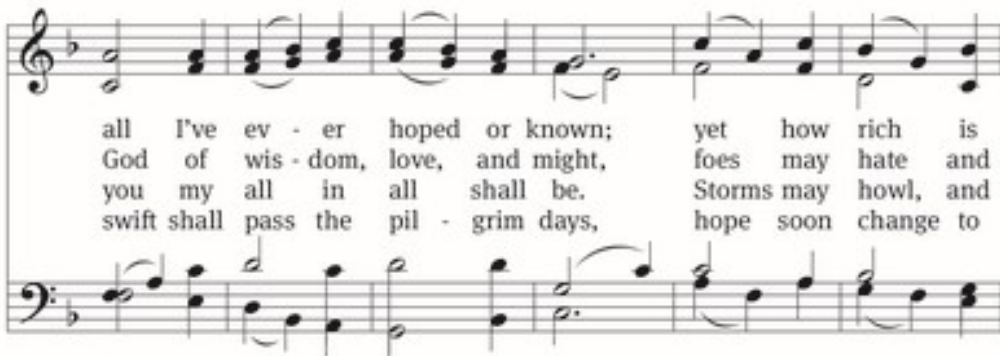
1 Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, all to leave and
 2 Let the world de - spise and leave me; they have left my
 3 Go, then, earth - ly fame and trea - sure! Come, dis - as - ter,
 4 Haste, my soul, from grace to glo - ry, armed by faith and



fol - low you; des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, you on
 Sav - ior, too. Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; you are
 scorn, and pain! In your ser - vice pain is plea - sure, with your
 winged by prayer; all but heav'n is tran - si - to - ry, God's own



earth once suf - fered, too. Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion,
 not, like them, un - true. And, since you have smiled up - on me,
 fa - vor loss is gain. I have called you Ab - ba, Fa - ther;
 hand shall guide you there. Soon shall end this earth - ly sto - ry,



all I've ev - er hoped or known; yet how rich is
 God of wis - dom, love, and might, foes may hate and
 you my all in all shall be. Storms may howl, and
 swift shall pass the pil - grim days, hope soon change to

Text: Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847, abr., alt.

Music: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

Text and music: public domain

HYFRYDOL

87 87 0

Mt 16:24; Ac 14:22; Ro 8:28; 2 Co 4:16-18

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?

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

The musical score is written in G minor (three flats) and common time (C). It consists of four staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: A \flat , E \flat , A \flat , E \flat /G, E \flat ⁷, A \flat , C, Fm, B \flat m, A \flat /E \flat , E \flat ⁷, A \flat , E \flat , E \flat ⁷, A \flat , Fm, C, Fm, B \flat m, A \flat /E \flat , E \flat ⁷, A \flat .

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
 5 Des - ti - tute, des - pised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
 9 Pe - rish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
 13 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 Savior, too;
 Human hearts and looks 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,
 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
 Life with trials hard may press me,
 Christ 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 then on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
 God'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 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, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
 5 Des - ti - tute, des - pised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
 9 Pe - rish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
 13 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 Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks 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,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Christ 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,
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Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
God'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 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