

# Disciple

Tune in DAd

Southern Harmony, 1854  
melody

Dulcimer Arrangement  
by Joe Collins

**D** **A** **A7**

1 Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee:

0		1	1
0		0	0
0 0 0 0	2 1 1 0 0	1 1 1 1	3 2 1

**D** **A** **D A D**

5 Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be.

0		1	0 1 0
0		0	0 2 0
0 0 0 0	2 1 1 0 0	1 1 1 3 2 1	0 X 0

**A7** **A** **D** **Emin** **A**

9 Per - ish ev' - ry found am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,

3	1	0	1 1
0	0 2 2	0	1 0
1 1 1 1	1 0 0	2 2 2 2	3 2 1

**D** **A** **D A D**

13 Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'nare still my own!

0		1	0 1 0
0		0	0 2 0
0 0 0 0	2 1 1 0 0	1 1 1 3 2 1	0 X 0

# Disciple

Tune in DAd

*Southern Harmony, 1854*  
harmony

Dulcimer Arrangement  
by Joe Collins

**D** **A** **A7**

1 Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee:

4(2)		1	3
3		0	0
2 2 2 2	4 3 3 2 2	3 3 3 3	1 2 3

**D** **A** **D A D**

5 Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for-sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be.

4(2)		4	4(2) 4(1) 4(2)
3		4	3 2(0) 3
2 2 2 2	4 3 3 2 2	4 4 4 5 4 3	2 1 2

**A7** **A** **D** **Emin** **A**

9 Per - ish ev' - ry found am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,

4	4	1	2	3	4
4	4	0	0	4	4
3 3 3 3	4 5 4 2 1	0 0 0 0	5 4 4		

**D** **A** **D A D**


13 Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'nare still my own!

4(2)		4	4(2) 4(1) 4(2)
3		4	3 2(0) 3
2 2 2 2	4 3 3 2 2	4 4 4 5 4 3	2 1 2

# Disciple

Tune in DAd


Southern Harmony, 1854

Dulcimer Arrangement  
by Joe Collins*bass*


1 Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee:

0 0 2 2 0

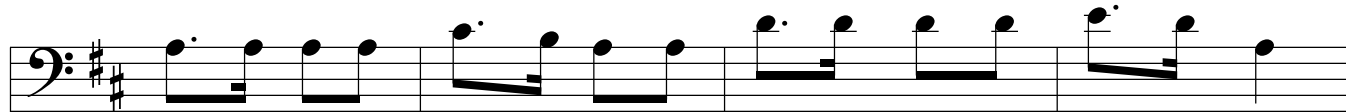
0	0	0 0 0 0	2 0
	0		0



5 Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be.

0 0 2 2 0 0


0	0	0 0 0 0	0
	0		0



9 Per - ish ev' - ry found am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,

0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0

		0 0 0 0	1 0



13 Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!

0 0 2 2 0 0

0	0	0 0 0 0	0
	0		0

**Disciple** (Lyrics from the 1854 version of *Southern Harmony*)

2. Let the world despise and leave me  
 They have left my savior, too;  
 Human hearts and looks deceive me,  
 Thou art not like them, untrue;  
 And whilst thou shalt smile upon me,  
 God of wisdom, love, and might,  
 Foes may hate, and friends disown me;  
 Show they face and all is bright.

3. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure,  
 Come, disaster, scorn, and pain;  
 In thy service pain is pleasure,  
 With they favour loss is gain.  
 I have called, Abba, Father,  
 I have set my heart on thee;  
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,  
 All must work for good to me.

4. 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.  
 Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
 While thy love is left to me;  
 Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
 Were that Joy unmix'd with thee.

5. Soul, then know 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;  
 Think what Father's smiles are thine;  
 Think that Jesus died to win thee;  
 Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

6. Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
 Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer!  
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
 God's own hand shall guide thee there;  
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
 Hope shall change to glad fruition,  
 Faith to sight, end prayer to praise.