

## CHRIST IS ALL

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, 2017 Getty Music Publishing; CCLI #3044672

I've found a treasure that can't be taken,  
Found a well that won't run dry.  
O worldly pleasure, be now forsaken—  
Behold what love, what life is mine!

Could endless striving now make me righteous,  
Could all my works now grant me hope.  
Oh, hallelujah, the blood of Jesus,  
My only plea, my only boast.

**Refrain: Christ is all, Christ is all, and my song will ever be.  
Christ is all, all in all, and my song will ever be,  
Christ is all.**

And in the trial when storms are raging,  
Though tears may fall, my soul will rise.  
For there's a peace that is mine unchanging,  
There is a joy that never dies. **(Refrain)**

When life is passing and strength is fading,  
I'll see the One that I adore.  
Let this world vanish—oh give me Jesus:  
My great desire, my true reward! **(Refrain)**

## O GREAT GOD

Bob Kauflin; 2006 Sovereign Grace Praise; CCLI #3044672

O great God of highest heaven  
Occupy my lowly heart,  
Own it all and reign supreme,  
Conquer every rebel power.  
Let no vice or sin remain  
That resists Your holy war.  
You have loved and purchased me;  
Make me Yours forevermore.

I was blinded by my sin,  
Had no ears to hear Your voice,  
Did not know Your love within,  
Had no taste for heaven's joys.  
Then Your Spirit gave me life,  
Opened up Your Word to me,  
Through the Gospel of Your Son,  
Gave me endless hope and peace.

Help me now to live a life  
That's dependent on Your grace,  
Keep my heart and guard my soul  
From the evils that I face.  
You are worthy to be praised  
With my every thought and deed.  
O great God of highest heaven,  
Glorify Your Name through me.

## ALL I HAVE IS CHRIST

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I once was lost in darkest night  
Yet thought I knew the way;  
The sin that promised joy and life  
Had led me to the grave.

I had no hope that You would own  
A rebel to Your will,  
And if You had not loved me first,  
I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race  
Indifferent to the cost,  
You looked upon my helpless state  
And led me to the cross.  
And I beheld God's love displayed—  
You suffered in my place;  
You bore the wrath reserved for me;  
Now all I know is grace.

***Refrain: Hallelujah!—All I have is Christ!  
Hallelujah!—Jesus is my life! (2x)***

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone  
And live so all might see  
The strength to follow Your commands  
Could never come from me.  
Oh Father, use my ransomed life  
In any way You choose  
And let my song forever be:  
My only boast is You! (***Refrain***)

## I ASKED THE LORD THAT I MIGHT GROW

Words by John Newton (1779). Music, traditional. Public Domain.

I asked the Lord that I might grow  
In faith and love and ev'ry grace,  
Might more of His salvation know,  
And seek more earnestly His face.

'Twas He who taught me thus to pray,  
And He, I trust, has answered prayer,  
But it has been in such a way  
as almost drove me to despair.

I hoped that in some favored hour  
At once He'd answer my request  
And, by His love's constraining pow'r,  
Subdue my sins and give me rest.

Instead of this, He made me feel  
The hidden evils of my heart  
And let the angry pow'rs of hell  
Assault my soul in ev'ry part.

Yea, more with His own hand He seemed  
Intent to aggravate my woe,  
Crossed all the fair designs I schemed,  
Humbled my heart and laid me low.

“Lord, why is this,” I trembling cried;  
“Wilt Thou pursue Thy worm to death?”  
“’Tis in this way,” the Lord replied,  
“I answer prayer for grace and faith.”

“These inward trials I employ  
From self and pride to set thee free  
And break thy schemes of earthly joy  
That thou may'st find thy all in Me.”

## HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

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How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!  
What more can He say than to you He hath said  
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

“Fear not, I am with thee; oh be not dismayed;  
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

“When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie,  
My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

“The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I’ll never, no never, no never forsake.”