



1. Not all the gold of all the world, And all its wealth com-bined,
 2. Gold could not give the heart-re-lief The mal - e - fac - tor craved,
 3. Oh, what can e - qual joy di - vine, And what can sweet - er be



Could give re - lief, or com - fort yield, To one dis-tract-ed mind;
 Ah, no! 'twas Christ, the Christ of God, That dy - ing sin - ner saved;
 Than know - ing that this Christ is mine To all e - ter - ni - ty?



'Tis on - ly to the pre - cious blood Of Christ the soul can fly,
 Faith's view of Him who bleed - ing hung A vic - tim by his side.
 Safe in the Lord, with - out a doubt, By vir - tue of the blood;



There on - ly can a sin - ner find A flow - ing full sup - ply.
 He saw, he knew the Lord was there, The Lord for him had died.
 For noth - ing can de - stroy the life That's hid with Christ in God.

