

# Christ For Me

*Moderato - bold*

1. Whom have I, Lord, in heav'n but Thee? None but Thee! None but Thee!  
 2. I en - vy not the rich their joys, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 3. Tho' with the poor be cast my lot, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 4. Tho' I am now on hos - tile ground, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 5. And when my life draws to its close, Christ for me! Christ for me!

And this my song thru life shall be, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 I cov - et not earth's glit - t'ring joys, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 "He know - eth best," - I mur - mur not, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 And sin be - set me all a - round, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Safe in His arms I shall re - pose, Christ for me! Christ for me!

*mf*

He hath for me the wine - press trod, He hath re - deemed me "by His blood,"  
 Earth can no last - ing bliss be - stow, "Fad - ing" is stamped on all be - low;  
 Tho' "Vine and Fig - tree" blight as - sail, The "la - bor of the Ol - ive fail,"  
 Let earth her fierc - est bat - tles wage, And foes a - gainst my soul en - gage,  
 When sharp - est pains my frame per - vade, And all the pow'rs of na - ture fade,

*f*

And rec - on - ciled my soul to God, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Mine is a joy no end can know, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 And death o'er flocks and herds pre - vail, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Strong in His strength I scorn their rage, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Still will I sing thru death's cold shade, Christ for me! Christ for me!