

Whoever Knows Our King of Kings

(124, 164)

1. Who - ev - er knows our King of kings Doth call Him faith-ful in all things;
 2. For this e - ter-nal - ly is so, That he who doth the prom-ise know,
 3. He, who to our Good Shepherd clings, Who for the world a-tone-ment brings,

Each prom-ise in His Word en-shrined Will tru-ly its ful-fill-ment find.
 Sees it ful-filled, as saith the Word, For he be-lieves in Christ the Lord!
 Him - self a sac-ri - fice be-came, Hath found sal-va-tion in His name.

Not for Earth and Not for Heaven

(93, 186)

1. { Not for earth and not for heav-en Do I ask, but Christ a - lone; }
 { Oh, that He to me were giv-en, Whom a-bove all else I'd own; }
 2. { Though my flesh and heart oft fail-eth When af - flic-tion press-eth me, }
 { Yet my spir - it still pre - vail-eth, For Christ's love re-fresh-eth me; }
 3. { He in weak-ness is my Pow-er, He in dark-ness is my Light, }
 { If I serve Him but an hour— It is on-ly through His might. }

For with Him as my heart's treas-ure, Naught can give me great-er pleas-ure,
 He is in all fear and sad-ness My true Com-fort and my Glad-ness,
 Good for which my heart hath pant-ed That to me in Him is grant-ed;

For my Sav-ior, Christ, shall be Ev - er All in All to me!
 Yea, my Sav-ior, Christ, shall be Ev - er All in All to me!
 Oh, the Joy that Christ shall be Ev - er All in All to me!

4. Oh, what blessing he receiveth Who here loveth Christ alone,
 And who thoughtfully perceiveth What Christ granteth as His own.
 Truly perfect gifts from heaven Are alone through Jesus given;
 Therefore, Jesus Christ shall be Ever All in All to me!

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1. Oh, how I long to love my Lord with fer - vor And not so oft and much to grieve the

Sav - ior; My heart is often saddened with con-tri-tion For my con-di - tion.

2. How shall I start? O dearest Savior, teach me
 To love Thee deeply, purely, I beseech Thee;
 For this bestows upon my heart much anguish, Wherein I languish.

3. Thou hast from heaven's throne to earth descended,
 To bear our sins and burdens that offended;
 For us, Thy foes, O Lord, Thou chocest dying, New life supplying.

4. Should Thy great work to praises not compel me?
 O may Thy love to witness oft impel me:
 Thou art my God, who saved me from the devil And from all evil!

5. Implant Thy love deep in my soul forever!
 O may it be for me like as a river
 That flows in praise to Thee e'er fresh and vernal To life eternal!

6. One day shall faith and hope for us be ended;
 But we shall enter in, by love attended,
 Thy City fair, Jerusalem in glory, And there adore Thee.