487a

On Merit Not My Own

1. On mer-it not my own I stand, On do-ings which I have not done,
2. Up-on a life I have not lived, Up-on a death I did not die—
3. Not on the tears which I have shed; Not on the sor-rows I have known,
4. Je-sus, O Son of God, I build On what Your cross has done for me;

Mer-it be-yond what I can claim, Do-ings more per - fect than my own.
An-oth-er's life, an-oth-er's death—I stake my whole e - ter-ni - ty.
An-oth-er's tears, an-oth-er's griefs, On them I rest— on them a - lone.
There both my death and life I read, My guilt, my par - don there I see.

487b

On Merit Not My Own

Cont'd

5. Lord, I be-lieve; O deal with me As one who has Your Word be - lieved;
6. I taste the love the gift con - tains; I clasp the par-don which it brings
7. Here at Your feast I grasp the pledge Which life e - ter - nal to me seals,
8. Oh, full-ness of e - ter - nal grace! Oh, won-ders past all won-der - ing!

I take the gift, Lord; look on me As one who has Your gift re - ceived.
And pass up to the liv-ing source A - bove, whence all this full-ness springs.
Here in the bread and wine I read The grace and peace Your death re - veals.
Here in the hall of love and song We sing the prais - es of our King.

Music: *Lochamer Gesangbuch*, 1450?; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1724   HERR JESUS CHRIST, MEIN'S LEBENS
Text: Horatius Bonar, 1881   8 8. 8 8.