

My Worth Is Not in What I Own

Verse 1

My worth is not in what I own,
Not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the cost-ly wounds of love at the cross

Verse 2

My worth is not in skill or name,
In win or lose, in pride or shame,
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross

Chorus

I re-joice in my Re-deem-er -
Great-est trea-sure, well-spring of my soul.
I will trust in Him, no oth-er;
My soul is sat-is-fied in Him a-lone.

Verse 3

As sum-mer flow'rs we fade and die;
Fame, youth, and beau-ty hur-ry by,
But life e-ter-nal calls to us at the cross.

Verse 4

I will not boast in wealth or might,
Or hu-man wis-dom's fleet-ing light,
But I will boast in know-ing Christ at the cross.

Chorus

Verse 5

Two won-ders here that I con-fess;
My worth and my un-wor-thi-ness;
My val-ue fixed, my ran-som paid at the cross.

Chorus