Christ Is Mine

My beloved is mine, and I am his. Sng. 2:16
For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. Php. 1:21

1. Christ is mine, my heart's dear treas-ure, Great-er than all earth-ly store,
2. Christ is mine, my hope of glo-ry, An-chor of my trust-ing soul,
3. Christ, the source of all my pleas-ure, Now in Him my soul doth find
4. Christ is mine, my lov-ing Sav-ior, For He gave His life for me;

Filled with His un-told a-bun-dance, Yearns not now my heart for more.
Hold-ing fast while in the tem-pest, Storm-y waves a-round me roll.
Joy un-speak-a-ble, ex-ceed-ing Earth-ly pleas-ures all com-bined.
Ran-somed thus from sin-ful bond-age I am His e-ter-nal-ly.

Refrain

Christ is mine, and eve-ry long-ing Sat-is-fies a-bun-dant-ly;

He's my joy, my hope, my glo-ry, He is all, yes, all to me.