

What Would I Put Before The Lord

CM — Beatitudo

What would I put before the Lord
That I'd not follow Him
Who for my sake His life did'st give
Whilst I lay dead in sin?

Shall I consider earthly gain
Or even fam'ly dear;
When all of earth must fall to naught
And I depart from here?

Nay, I must follow after Him—
Christ, merciful and good—
Who saw my deepest, inmost need
And paid for it in blood.

Unto the cross my sin He took,
Bore every stain and blot;
He who was sinless became sin
That I might have no spot.

Before the Father it is done:
“'Tis finished!” lo, He cries
And having for all sin atoned,
He bows His head and dies.

The righteousness of God I am—
Yet through no work of mine—
But of this precious Lamb of God,
A sacrifice divine.

How shall I bear, then, not the cross?
Yea, and most willingly?
I'll ever follow in the train
Of Christ who died for me.

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