

No More, My God

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.

Music: Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690.

No more, my God, I boast no more  
Of all the duties I have done;  
I quit the hopes I held before,  
To trust the merits of Thy Son.

Now, for the love I bear His name,  
What was my gain I count my loss;  
My former pride I call my shame,  
And nail my glory to His cross.

Yes, and I must and will esteem  
All things but loss for Jesus sake:  
O may my soul be found in Him,  
And of His righteousness partake!

The best obedience of my hands  
Dares not appear before Thy throne;  
But faith can answer Thy demands  
By pleading what my Lord has done.