

His Love Is Far Better Than Gold  
Alfred Ackley, 1910.

The love of the Christ is so precious,  
That no mortal its wealth can unfold;  
His grace is a storehouse of riches to me,  
His love is far better than gold.

Refrain

His love is far better than gold,  
Its fullness can never be told;  
It makes me an heir to the mansions above,  
For His love is far better than gold.

He meets every need with the promise,  
No good thing from His own to withhold;  
So daily I trust in the Crucified One  
His love is far better than gold.

Refrain

My heart ever yearns with a longing,  
To behold the great joy of my soul,  
Forever to dwell in the presence of Him,  
Whose love is far better than gold.

Refrain