

til thy face His glo - ry, Thy life His love, thy lips His praise shall tell.  
 liv - ing rev - e - la - tion Of His great heart of love, His un - told grace.  
 hand shall tune the mu - sic Which sounds on earth the praises of thy Lord.  
 soul with Him u - nit - ed, Shall live on earth His res - ur - rec - tion life.

139

Since to the Holiest

Christ, My Life! 10.10.10.10.

C. BUTLER STONEY

FRANK PINCOTT

1. Since to the Ho - liest none may en - ter in Save those whom  
 2. So when life's sun is sink - ing in the west, I know that  
 3. And as I've learned on earth the rest He gives, And here to  
 4. Thus may I prove in Christ my ris - en Lord All that He's

Je - sus' blood has cleansed from sin— The blood is life, and  
 with the com - ing dawn comes rest; And when the shad - ows  
 live with Him who ev - er lives, I know where He is,  
 prom - ised in His writ - ten word— My life, my way, my

must for sin a - tone; Christ is my life, my life in Christ a - lone.  
 show the close of day, He who has conquered death shall light my way.  
 at my God's right hand, Must be my coun - try and my Fa - ther - land.  
 home, my rest a - bove, When sleep of death shall wake to end - less love.