CHRIST MY ALL



2. In the day when earth attracts me, when its pleasures would enthrall, when its loveliness would bind me, and to creature-love recall; then I turn to brighter beauty, Christ my glory and my all! Then I turn to fairer splendour, Christ my treasure and my all!

3. In the night, when sorrow clouds me, and the burning tear-drops fall, then I look for One to wipe them, on his changeless name I call.
Then I sing the song of patience, Christ my brother and my all!
And I rest upon his bosom, Christ my solace and my all!

4. In the day when sickness weakens, and life's solemn shadows fall, and the death-bed curtains warn me of my coming funeral; then I think of resurrection, Christ my life, my health, my all! Then I think of incorruption, Christ my everlasting all!

5. In the day when the immortal shall fling off this mortal thrall, putting on the bright perfection of the light celestial; still my song, when standing yonder, shall be, 'Christ my joy, my all!' Still my song of resurrection shall be, 'Christ my all in all!'

6. In the land of promised glory, in the day of festival, day of marriage and of triumph, in the angel-crowded hall, this shall ever be my burden, 'Christ my glory and my all!'

This shall ever be my anthem, 'Christ my bridegroom and my all!'

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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