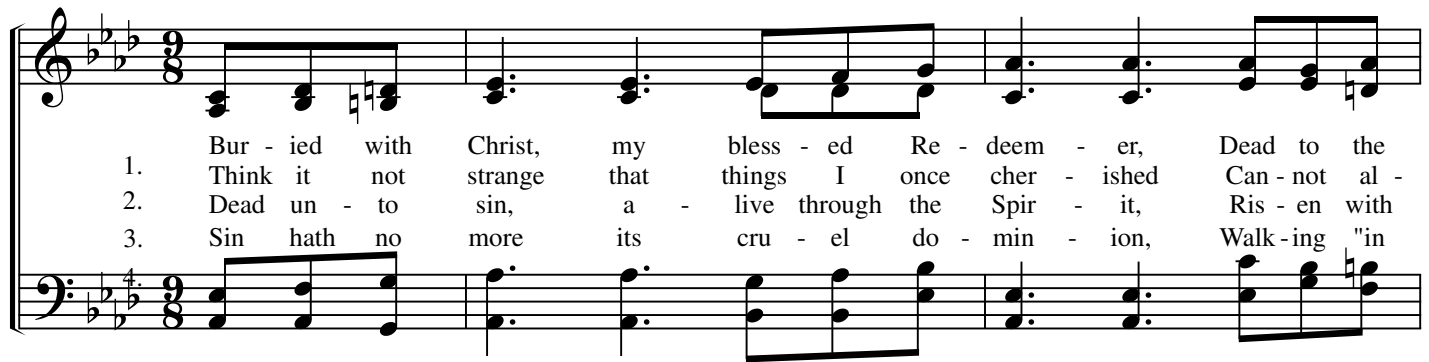


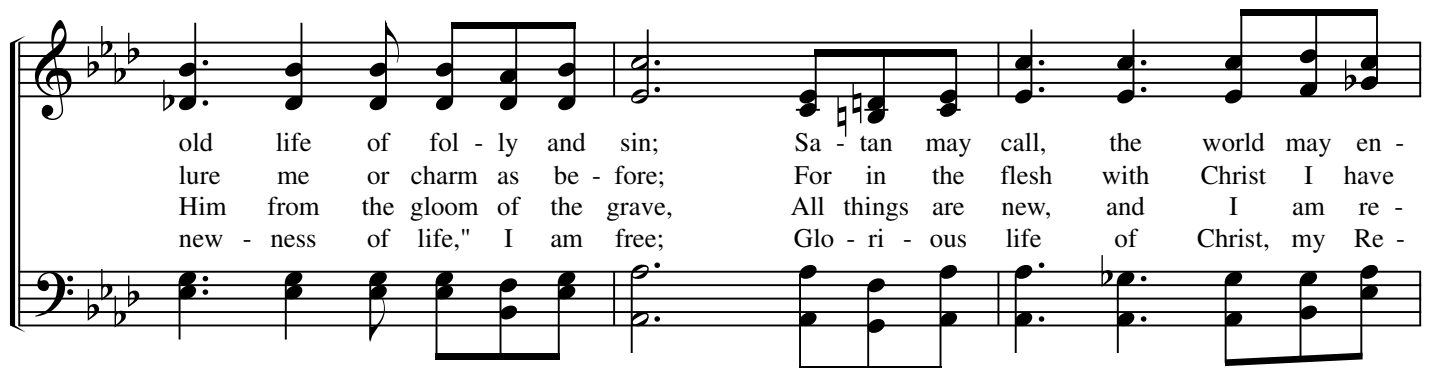
## Buried with Christ

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

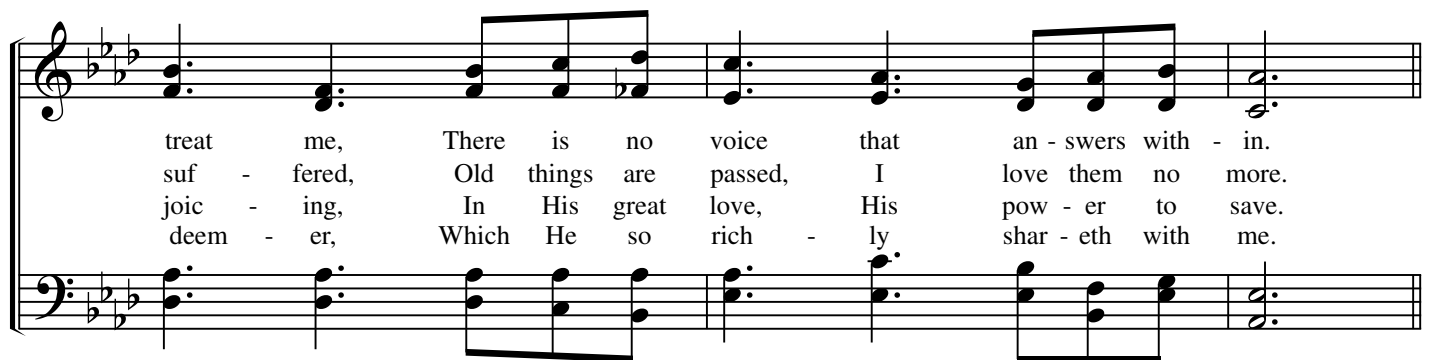
LLOYD O. SANDERSON



1. Bur - ied with Christ, my bless - ed Re - deem - er, Dead to the  
 2. Think it not strange that things I once cher - ished Can - not al -  
 3. Dead un - to sin, a - live through the Spir - it, Ris - en with  
 3. Sin hath no more its cru - el do - min - ion, Walk - ing "in



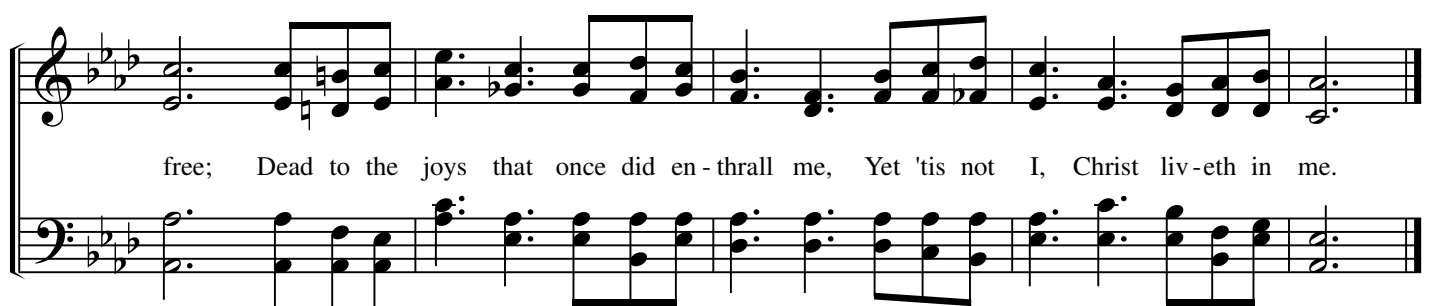
old life of fol - ly and sin; Sa - tan may call, the world may en -  
 lure me or charm as be - fore; For in the flesh with Christ I have  
 Him from the gloom of the grave, All things are new, and I am re -  
 new - ness of life," I am free; Glo - ri - ous life of Christ, my Re -



treat me, There is no voice that an - swers with - in.  
 suf - fered, Old things are passed, I love them no more.  
 joic - ing, In His great love, His pow - er to save.  
 deem - er, Which He so rich - ly shar - eth with me.



Dead to the world, to voic - es that call me, Liv - ing a - new, o - be - dient but



free; Dead to the joys that once did en - thrall me, Yet 'tis not I, Christ liv - eth in me.