

hell e - ter - nal - ly would pine

Ho - ly

sal - va - tion. His death, that

O

rec - on-ciled, I might a - bide wash-es me from ev - 'ry stain, And pure I stand be - fore Him. paid the all - suf - fi - cient price; In good in me to You I trace; In

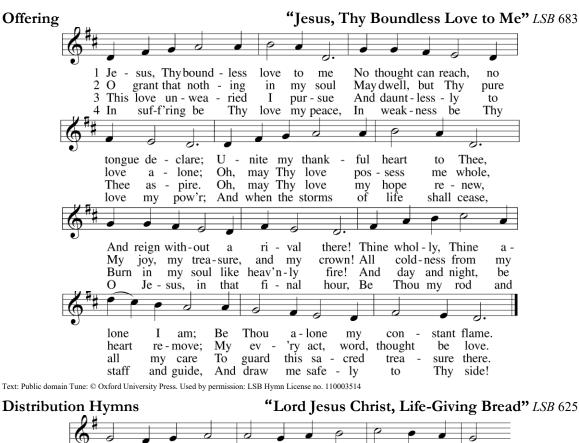
fa - vor.

me God's

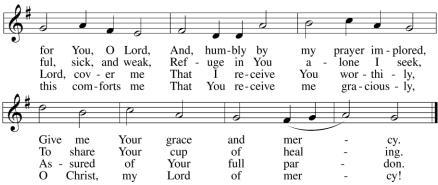
Be - cause of my trans-gres - sion. With You, my God, for - ev - er. Him my hope is an - chored. faith and hope pre - serve me.

per - fect sac - ri - fice. Has

Spir - it, Fount of grace, The







"One Thing's Needful; Lord, This Treasure" LSB 532

my life's



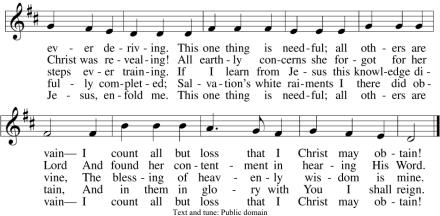
hy - poc - ri - sy. Through all

Root

out

all

heart is still fret-ting and striv-ing, No true, last-ing hap - pi - ness heart, how de - vout was its feel-ing, While hear-ing the les - sons that there and sim - plic - i - ty reign-ing, In paths of true wis - dom my cross has death whol-ly de-feat-ed And there-by my righ-teous-ness pil-grim-age, guard and up-hold me, In lov-ing for-give-ness, O





Text and tune: Public domain