

Christ Alone

Edens Edge

When I fly off this mortal earth
And I'm measured up by depth and girth
The Father says now what's he worth
May he see Jesus death and birth

Don't measure me by dollar signs
Or bricks and mortar you may find
By Christ alone will I be found
Worthy of that golden crown
Worthy of that golden crown

The value of this life I've lived
How did I love, did I forgive
Where did my treasure truly lay
How did I start and end each day

Don't measure me by battles won
Or some good deed that I have done
By Christ alone will I be found
Worthy of that golden crown
Worthy of that golden crown

May be a pauper or a king
Have nothing or have everything
The question begs, do you belong
Do you sing a resurrection song

Measured by the master's hand
On only one truth can we stand
By Christ alone will we be found
Worthy of that golden crown
Worthy of that golden crown