

My Life Is Hid

Robin Mark

My life is hid with Christ in God
I'm a friend of a King who reigns
My life is His with Christ in God
And I know no other name

Born of the Spirit through grace
The unmerited gift of life
I'll raise my standard to fly in the
Camp of the King of all kings.

What can I give to You, what gift?
What offering, what sacrifice?
All that I have wouldn't pay for the life
That was given to me.

Heirs of a promise, of riches unsearchable
Through His blood
No eye has seen, no ear has heard,
Nor has any mind ever conceived
Clothed in His holiness, standing
In righteousness at His throne.
Where You have called us Your children,
Who looked in Your face and believed.