

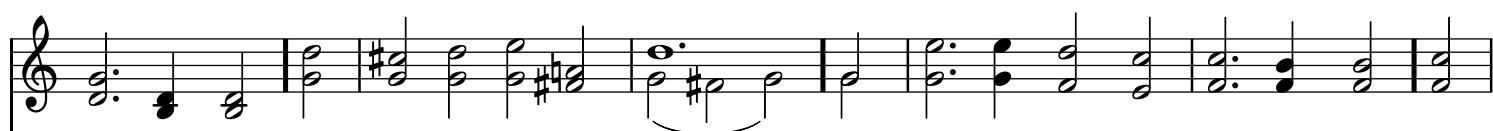
Not All the Gold of All the World

(Materna. C. M. D.)

S. A. Ward



1. Not all the gold of all the world, And all its wealth combined, Could give re - lief, or
 2. Gold could not give the heart re - lief The mal - e - fac - tor craved, Ah, no! 'twas Christ, the
 3. Oh, what can e - qual joy di - vine, And what can sweet - er be Than knowing that this



com - fort yield, To one distract - ed mind; 'Tis on - ly to the pre - cious blood Of
 Christ of God, That dy - ing sin - ner saved; Faith's view of Him who bleed - ing hung A
 Christ is mine To all e - ter - ni - ty? Safe in the Lord, with - out a doubt, By



Christ the soul can fly, There on - ly can a sin - ner find A flow - ing full sup - ply.
 vic - tim by his side. He saw, he knew the Lord was there, The Lord for him had died.
 vir - tue of the blood; For nothing can de - stroy the life That's hid with Christ in God.

