BURIED WITH CHRIST

1. Buried with Christ and raised with Him too, What is there left for me to do?
2. Ris-en with Christ, my glo-ri-ous Head, Ho-li-ness now the path-way I tread;
3. Liv-ing with Christ, who die-th no more, Fol-low-ing Christ, who go-eth be-fore;
4. Liv-ing for Christ, my mem-bers I yield, Ser-vants to God for ev-er-more sealed;

Simply to cease from struggling and strife, Simply to walk in new-ness of life.
Beau-ti-ful thot,'whilewalk-ing there-in, He that is dead is freed from all sin.
I am from bond-age ut-ter-ly freed, Reck-on-ing self as dead in-deed.
Not un-der law, I'm now un-der grace, Sin is de-throned, and takes Christ its place.

Chorus

Bur-ied with Christ and dead un-to sin; Dy-ing but liv-ing, Je-sus with-in;
Rul-ing and reign-ing day af-ter day, Guid-ing and keep-ing all of the way.

WORDS BY T. RYDER
MUSIC BY WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK