All Things Are Yours

1. See the light is shinning! Lift, oh, lift your eyes! Fair the prospect groweth,
   As by faith we rise; Look to yonder city, Where the light endures,
   Praise the God of grace, For all things now are yours.

2. Joyously triumphant Over every foe; Building for the Master,
   Safely, surely go; He your labor watcheth, He your rest secures,
   Trust, rejoice and sing, For all things now are yours. Whether Paul, or
   Or life, or death, or things present, or

3. Keep the temple holy, For your heavenly guest; Grieve not Him who seals you,
   Brave ly stand each test; Christ your sure Foundation, Perfect strength insures,
   Build with hope and faith, For all things now are yours.
   Or things to come; All are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's.

Words: Flora Kirkland
Music: I. H. Meredith

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