

ONLY JESUS

Take the things I . . . once called trea-sures

Take my castles . . . in the sand.

Take my shal-low . . . store of know-ledge

And the fu-ture . . . I once planned.

Take all vain . . . accumula-tions

All awards and . . . claims to fame.

Take my hard-earned . . . reputa-tion

Trade it all for . . . His dear name.

Give me Je-sus . . . only Je-sus

My heart can't . . . resist His call.

For the joy of . . . His sweet sorrow

At His feet I . . . lay it all.

Take the friends that . . . I once cour-ted

What I hoped they'd . . . think of me.

Please restore Your . . . wealth I squan-dered

Chasing phan-toms . . . foolishly.

(chorus)

Give me Jesus . . . only Je-sus

My heart can't . . . resist His call.

For the joy of . . . His sweet sor-row

At His feet I . . . lay it all

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