

1. Vain, de - lu - sive world, a - dieu, With all thy crea-ture good; On - ly Je - sus I pur - sue, Who bought me with his blood.

2. O - ther know-ledge I dis - dain, 'Tis all but va - ni - ty; Christ the Lamb of God was slain, He tas - ted death for me.

3. Here will I set up my rest; My fluc - tu - a - ting heart From the ha - ven of his breast, Shall nev - er - more de - part;

4. Him to know is life and peace, And plea-sure with-out end; This is all my hap - pi - ness, On Je - sus to de-pend—

All thy plea - sures I fore - go, I tram - ple on thy wealth and pride; On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

Me to save from end - less woe, The sin - a - ton - ing Vic - tim died; On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

Whith - er should a sin - ner go? His wounds for me stand o - pen wide; On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

Du - ly in his grace to grow, And ev - er in his faith a - bide; On - ly Je - sus will I know, and Je - sus cru - ci - fied.