

## Only Jesus

Gaither Vocal Band

Take the things I once called treasures  
Take my castles in the sand  
Take my shallow store of knowledge  
And the future I once planned  
Take all vain accumulations  
All awards and claims to fame  
Take my hard-earned reputation  
Trade it all for His dear name

Give me Jesus, only Jesus  
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 courted  
What I hoped they'd think of me  
Please restore Your wealth I squandered chasing phantoms foolishly

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