

**All is in Christ**  
Experience of Christ — As Everything

*(Guitar)*

<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>									
1. All	is	in	Christ;	God's	dear	Son	is	Lord	of	all.					
<b>D</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>A</b>
Je - sus	Christ	is	life's	per -	fec -	tion,	Per -	fect	love	and	per -	fect	light.		
<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>Bm</b>							
Son	of	God,	the	true	re -	flec -	tion	Of	the	Fath -	er's	ra -	diance	bright.	
<b>B</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>								
All	the	trea -	sures	of	God's	rich -	es,	All	the	se -	crets	of	His	wis -	dom,
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>				
All	in	Christ	are	hid	a -	way.	Let	His	name	be	praised	to	-	day!	

**2.** All is in Christ;

God's dear Son is Lord of all.  
Blessings are imparted to us  
By the shameful cross He bore.  
By His suffering inglorious  
We have peace forevermore.  
By the Cross we have forgiveness,  
Life eternal, endless mercy.  
By God's Son is freely giv'n  
Everything in earth and heav'n.

**3.** All is in Christ;

God's dear Son is Lord of all.  
In me there is naught but weakness,  
I am worthless, full of sin,  
Stricken by its mortal sickness,  
Lacking light and hope within.  
Now in Christ I find abundant  
Victory and strength and power.  
Savior, come and live in me,  
Come and make me rich in Thee.

**4.** All is in Christ;

God's dear Son is Lord of all.  
Savior, pardon my transgressions,  
For my love is still so small;  
Though I gave all my possessions,  
This would profit scarce at all.  
'Tis myself that Thou desirest;  
So I give myself, dear Master;  
No thing hast Thou kept from me—  
Nor will I keep aught from Thee.

**5.** All is in Christ;

Your whole self present to Him.  
Vain your quest for lasting pleasure,  
Wealth, success, and worldly fame;  
Christ alone must be your treasure,  
His resource your only claim.  
Come, let Him disperse the famine  
Of your arid, waste existence.  
Let God's Son, th' Immortal King  
Freely give you everything.