

# It's a Life of Enjoying God!

Experience of Christ — Enjoying Him

(Guitar)

**D**                    **G**                    **D**    **Bm**    **A**  
1. The Bi - ble shows that man was made To sim - ply en - ter in - to rest. The  
**D**                    **G**                    **Bm**    **G**    **A**                    **D**  
Sab - bath was man's first full day, God had pre - pared for him the best. All  
**G**    **A**                    **Bm**                    **A**    **D**  
had been done, there was no need For man to work but rest with God. This  
**G**                    **A**                    **Bm**    **G**    **A**                    **D**                    **D**<sup>7</sup>  
is our life to - day, right now! How won - der - ful, He's done it all!  
**G**    **A**    **Bm**    **D**  
(C) There's no need to strug - gle! There's no need to strain!  
**G**    **A**    **Bm**    **D**  
There's no need to la - bor, All self - ef - fort is vain!  
**G**    **D**    **G**    **Bm**  
It's a life of rest - ing! It's a life of feast - ing!  
**G**    **A**<sup>7</sup>    **D**  
It's a life of en - joy - - ing God!

2. We once tried doing what was good  
But right and wrong are just one tree.  
Instead, we eat the tree of life,  
And take God in, receive, believe!  
No longer I—I'm crucified,  
But it is Christ who lives in me.  
No need to try to imitate,  
He is displayed spontaneously!

3. We have been grafted to a tree.  
The Lord, the vine, does flow so free  
With all His riches into us.  
Positioned now, we just receive.  
He is the place for us to stay;  
As we remain, much fruit we bear.  
Abide in Him, let Him abide,  
Such sweet supply, His life to share!

4. Though we still err, so prone to fail,  
God's given us a testament  
Of all He's done for us to claim.  
Let's seize it to the full extent!  
When we fall short and miss the mark,  
We take the blood, He paid the cost.  
From scarlet stain to pure white snow,  
How powerful! We're cleansed, we're washed!

5. We're free, unbound from chains that held.  
We have returned from slavery.  
Such joy, such rest! We're home, how blessed!  
It's Christ! He's here as Jubilee!  
A feast is spread, it's Christ Himself,  
Our food, our drink eternally.  
No condemnation but a call  
To eat and drink and merry be!