All Things Are Yours

1. See the light is shin-ing! Lift, oh, lift your eyes! Fair the pros-pect grow-eth,
2. Joy-ous-ly tri-um-phant O-ver ev-ry foe; Build-ing for the Mas-ter,
3. Keep the tem-ple ho-ly, For your heav’n-ly guest; Grieve not Him who seals you,

As by faith we rise; Look to yon-der cit-y, Where the light en-dures,
Safe-ly, sure-ly go; He your la-bor watch-eth, He your rest se-cures,
Brave-ly stand each test; Christ your sure Foun-da-tion, Per-fect strength in-sures,

Chorus

Praise the God of grace, For all things now are yours.
Trust, re-joice and sing, For all things now are yours.
Build with hope and faith, For all things now are yours.

Wheth-er Paul, or Ap-ol-lon, or Ce-phas, or the world;
Or life, or death, or things pre-sent, or
things to come; All are yours, and ye are Christ’s, and Christ is God’s.

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