

## I Boast No More

Caedmon's Call

No More My God, I boast no more  
Of all the duties I have done  
I quit the hopes I held before,  
To trust the merits of Thy Son

No more my God  
No more my God  
No more my God  
I boast no more

Now, for the loss I bear his name,  
What was my gain I count my loss  
My former pride I call my shame  
And nail my glory to His cross

Yes, and I must, I will esteem  
All things but loss for Jesus' sake  
O may my soul be found in Him  
And of His righteousness partake  
Amen, amen

The best obedience of my hands  
Dares not appear before Thy throne  
But faith can answer Thy demands  
By pleading what my Lord has done