

## Christ Alone

Edens Edge

When I fly off this mortal earth  
And I'm measured up by depth and girth  
The Father says now what's he worth  
May he see Jesus death and birth

Don't measure me by dollar signs  
Or bricks and mortar you may find  
By Christ alone will I be found  
Worthy of that golden crown  
Worthy of that golden crown

The value of this life I've lived  
How did I love, did I forgive  
Where did my treasure truly lay  
How did I start and end each day

Don't measure me by battles won  
Or some good deed that I have done  
By Christ alone will I be found  
Worthy of that golden crown  
Worthy of that golden crown

May be a pauper or a king  
Have nothing or have everything  
The question begs, do you belong  
Do you sing a resurrection song

Measured by the master's hand  
On only one truth can we stand  
By Christ alone will we be found  
Worthy of that golden crown  
Worthy of that golden crown