## Christ for Me

## R. George Halls, 1878



He hath for me the wine-press trod, He hath re-deemed me "by His blood," Earth can no last - ing, bliss be - stow, "Fad-ing" is stamped on
Tho' "Vine and Fig - tree"
Let earth her fierc-est
When sharp-est pains my blight as - sail, The "la - bor of the bat - tles wage, And foes a - gainst my frame per - vade, And all the powers of all be - low; Ol - ive fail," soul en - gage, na - ture fade,


And re - con-ciled my soul to God, Christ for me! Christ for me!
Mine is a joy no end can know, Christ for me! Christ for me!
And death o'er flocks and
Strong in His strength I
Still will I sing thro' death's cold shade, Christ for me! Christ for me!


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