I Was Poor as the Poorest

Joseph Lincoln Hall

Frank H. Mashaw, 1899

Refrain

1. I was poor as the poorest, I sank by the way-side with hunger and cold;
   But He bade me look up, all His riches behold; O the wealth of the world is Jesus.

2. I was poor as the poorest, I hid in the darkness that dwelt with me long;
   But He came like the morning with the sunlight and song, Now the light of my life is Jesus.

3. I was poor as the poorest, I wandered alone, No dwelling I had, and my pillow a stone;
   But I heard someone whisper, “My heart said, ‘Tis I”; Now the love in my soul is Jesus.

4. I was poor as the poorest; He came from the sky With love that was deathless for sinners to die; And He bled on the cross, and my love Him, you know; O the wealth of the world is Jesus.

5. I was poor as the poorest till Jesus stooped low And washed all my sins of the whiteness of snow; And so that is the reason I
   was poor as the poorest out-cast from the fold, But He gave me great treasures of silver and gold, And a mansion above that will never grow old, For the wealth of the world is Jesus.

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