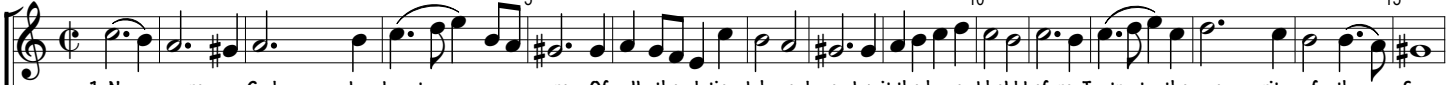

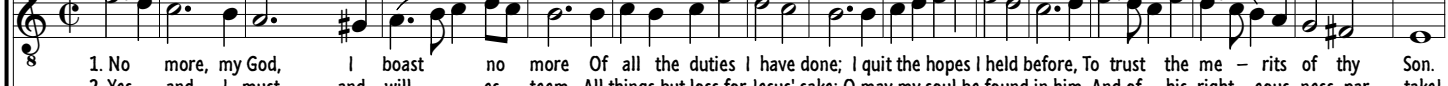



Tr.  5 10 15  
1. No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the duties I have done; I quit the hopes I held before, To trust the me - rits of thy Son.  
2. Yes, and I must and will es - teem All things but loss for Jesus' sake: O may my soul be found in him, And of his right - eous-ness par - take!

C. 

T.   
1. 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 me - rits of thy Son.  
2. Yes, and I must and will es - teem All things but loss for Jesus' sake: O may my soul be found in him, And of his right - eous-ness par - take!

B. 

Tr.  20 25 30  
1. Now, for the love 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.  
2. The best o - be - dience of my hands Dares not appear be - fore thy throne; But faith can ans - wer thy de - mands By pleading what my Lord has done.

C. 

T.   
1. Now, for the love 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.  
2. The best o - be - dience of my hands Dares not appear be - fore thy throne; But faith can ans - wer thy de - mands By pleading what my Lord has done.

B. 