

I Come To The Bible Alone

I come to the Bible alone

Where the truth on us God imposes.

And the words I hear are to me so clear,

That God through it has spoken,

That He died for me and supplied for me

What I could not earn on my own;

Of my sin He shared, then He buried there;

His glory forever known.

I come to the Bible alone

Though there be religions abounding.

Full of pious deeds their own work impedes

The word of God resounding,

That He died for me and supplied for me

What I could not earn on my own;

Not by works I've done, trusting in the Son;

His glory forever known.

I come to the Bible alone

Without priest, tradition, or offering.

In its words I read everything I need,

No reason to be altering,

That He died for me and supplied for me

What I could not earn on my own;

Crucified for me, giving liberty;
His glory forever known.

Not one knew what God had prepared,
But to us the Spirit's concealing,
Of a mystery for all men to see,
From Christ to Paul revealing,
That He died for me and supplied for me
What I could not earn on my own;
Up to heaven's chair, resurrected there;
His glory forever known.

I come to the Bible alone
Without error, sufficient, enduring,
What it says is true, whom it says it to,
When carefully discerning,
That He spoke to me what He wrote to me
And preserved for all men to grow;
Left to heaven's care, ever settled there,
Where His word is ever known.