

# No more, my God, I boast no more

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Issac Watts

1. No more, my God, I boast no more of all the  
 2. Now for the love I bear His name, What was my  
 3. Yes, and I must and will es - teem all things but  
 4. The best o - be - di - ence of my hands dares not

du - ties I have done; I quit the hopes I  
 gain I count my loss; My for - mer pride I  
 loss for Je - sus' sake; O may my soul be  
 appear be - fore Thy throne; But faith can an - swer

held be - fore, To trust the mer - its of Thy Son.  
 call my shame, And nail my glo - ry to His cross.  
 found in Him, And of His right - eous - ness par - take!  
 Thy de - mands By plead - ing what my Lord has done.