My Worth Is Not In What I Own

Verse 1

My worth is not in what I own,
Not in the strength of flesh and bone,
But in the costly wounds of love
At the cross.

Verse 2

My worth is not in skill or name, In win or lose, in pride or shame, But in the blood of Christ that flowed At the cross.

Chorus

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul!
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

Verse 3

As summer flowers we fade and die, Fame, youth and beauty hurry by, But life eternal calls to us At the cross.

Verse 4

I will not boast in wealth or might, Or human wisdom's fleeting light, But I will boast in knowing Christ At the cross.

Chorus

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul!
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

Verse 5

Two wonders here that I confess, My worth and my unworthiness. My value fixed – my ransom paid, At the cross.

Chorus

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul!
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.