

For Me to Live Is Christ
Anonymous

1. For me to live is Christ,
 To die is endless gain;
For him I gladly bear the cross,
 And welcome grief and pain.

2. A pilgrimage my lot,
 My home is in the skies;
I nightly pitch my tent below,
 And daily higher rise.

3. I fare with Christ my Lord;
 His path the path I choose;
They joy who suffer most with him—
 They win who with him lose.

4. The dawn on distant hills
 Shines o'er the vales below;
The shadows of this world are lost
 In the to which I go.

5. My journey soon will end,
 My scrip and staff laid down;
Oh, tempt me not with earthly toys—
 I go to wear a crown.

6. Faithful may I endure,
 And hear my Saviour say,
Thrice welcome home, beloved child,
 Inherit endless day!

Christus der is mein Leben, M. Vulpius' *Ein Schön Geistlich Gesangbuch*,
Jena, 1609. Translator: Charles Seymour Robinson, 1829-1899.

Tune: Rialto, S.M., by George F. Root.