I Count All Things Loss

The kingdom is like a hidden treasure For joy over it one sells all that he has The kingdom is like the finest pearl Its value exceeds every measure oh Lord Oh that Your kingdom would come

Chorus:

I count all things loss to know Him
Taking up the cross, so that I might live
Sharing in His sufferings for the glories that follow
Jesus I give You my life

His kingdom is not of this world
The greatest in it shall be servant of all
It comes not with signs to behold
Its righteousness, peace and its joy in the Lord
Oh that Your kingdom would come