

Mine are days that God has numbered  
I was made to walk with Him  
Yet I look for worldly treasure  
And forsake the King of kings

But mine is hope in my Redeemer  
Though I fall, his love is sure  
For Christ has paid for every failing  
I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow  
Darkness not yet understood  
Through the valley I must travel  
Where I see no earthly good

But mine is peace that flows from heaven  
And the strength in times of need  
I know my pain will not be wasted  
Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger  
Pilgrim on a narrow way  
One with Christ I will encounter  
Harm and hatred for his name

But mine is armour for this battle  
Strong enough to last the war  
And he has said he will deliver  
Safely to the golden shore

And mine are keys to Zion city  
Where beside the King I walk  
For there my heart has found its treasure  
Christ is mine forevermore

Come rejoice now, O my soul  
For his love is my reward  
Fear is gone and hope is sure  
Christ is mine forevermore!