

Knowing You (All I Once Held Dear) 49

Graham Kendrick
Philippian 3:7

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1. All I once held dear, built my life up on, this
 (2. Now my heart's de-sire is to know You more, all this
 (3. Oh, to know the pow'r of Your ris-en life and to

world re- veres and wars to
 found in You, and known as
 know You in Your suf- fer

own. I once thought gain I have
 Yours. To pos- sess by faith what I
 ings. To be - come like You in Your

count - ed loss, spent and worth-less now com - pared to
 could not earn, all sur - pass - ing gift of right - eous -
 death, my Lord, so with You to live and nev - er

Fsus this, ness, die. Know - ing You, Je - sus,

— know - ing You, there is no great - er

thing. You're my all, You're the best, — You're it

joy, my right-eous-ness, and I love You, Lord.

1, 2. — — — — — Love You, Lord.
 3. Oh, to

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