

One Thing's Needful

REDEEMER

Words: Johann H. Schröder, 1697. Translated by Frances E. Cox, 1841, alt.
 Music: 'Eins ist Not' Adam Krieger (1634-1666). Setting: Fridrich Layriz, 1853, alt.
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♩ = 120

1. One thing's need - ful: then, Lord Je - sus, Keep this one thing in my mind;
 2. Soul, wilt thou this one thing find thee? Seek not midst cre - - a - ted things;
 3. How were Mar - y's thoughts de - vot - ed, Her e - ter - nal joy to find,
 4. Thus my long - ings, heav'n - ward tend - ing, Je - sus, rest a - - lone on Thee;
 5. Wis - dom's high - est nob - lest trea - sure, Je - sus, lies con - ceal'd in Thee;

All be - side, though first it please us, Soon a griev - ous yoke we find:
 What is earth - ly, leave be - hind thee, ov - er na - ture stretch thy wings;
 As in - tent each word she not - ed, At her Sa - vior's feet re - clined:
 Help me, thus on Thee de - pend - ing, Sa - vior! come and dwell in me:
 Grant that this may still the meas - ure Of my will and ac - tions be:

Be - neath it the heart is still fret - ting and stri - ving, No true, last - ing
 For where God and man both in One are u - - ni - ted, With God's per - fect
 How kind - led her heart, how de - - vout was its feel - ing, While hear - ing the
 Al - though all the world should for - - sake and for - get Thee, In love I will
 Hu - mil - i - ty there and sim - pli - ci - ty reign - ing, My steps shall in

happ - - i - ness ev - er de - - riv - ing. The gain of this one thing all
 full - - ness the heart is de - - light - ed; There, there is the wor - thi - est
 les - - sons that Christ was re - - veal - ing; For Je - sus all earth - ly con -
 fol - - low Thee, ne'er will I quit Thee; For Je - sus, both Spi - rit and
 wis - - dom for ev - er be train - ing; Oh! if I of Christ have this

loss can re - - quite And teach me in all things to find true de - - light.
 lot and the best, My One and my All, and my Joy, and my Rest.
 cerns she for - - got, And all was re - - paid in that one hap - py lot.
 life is Thy Word, And is there a joy which Thou dost not af - - ford?
 know-ledge di - - vine, The full - ness of heav - - en - ly wis - dom is mine.

6. Christ, Thou art the sole oblation
 That I'll bring before my God;
 In his sight I've acceptance
 Only through Thy streaming blood:
 Immaculate righteousness now I've acquired,
 Since Thou on the tree of the cross hast expired;
 The robe of salvation for ever is mine,
 In this shall my faith through eternity shine.
7. Let my soul, in full exemption,
 Wake up in Thy likeness now;
 Thou art made to me redemption,
 My sanctification Thou.
 Whatever I need for my Journey to Heaven
 In Thee, I my Savior, is unto me given.
 Oh! let me all perishing pleasures forgo,
 And Thy life, O Jesus! alone let me know.
8. Where should else my hopes be centered?
 Grace o'erwhelms me with its flood;
 Thou, my Savior, once hast enter'd
 Holiest heaven through Thy blood:
 Eternal redemption for sinners there finding,
 From hell's dark dominion my spirit unbinding,
 To me perfect freedom Thy entrance has brought,
 And childlike to cry, "Abba, Father," I'm taught.
9. Christ Himself, my Shepherd, feeds me,
 Peace and joy my spirit fill;
 In a pasture green He leads me
 Forth beside the waters still:
 Oh! naught to my soul is so sweet and reviving,
 As thus unto Jesus alone to be living;
 True happiness this, and this only supplies,
 Through faith on my Savior to fasten my eyes.
10. Therefore, Jesus, my Salvation,
 Thou my One, my All shalt be;
 Prove my fix'd determination,
 Root out all hypocrisy:
 Look well if on sin's slippery paths I am hasting,
 And lead me, O Lord, in the way everlasting;
 This one thing is needful, all others are vain,
 I count all but loss that I Christ may obtain.