

# Is My Name Written There?

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Nei - ther sil - ver nor gold;  
 2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea,  
 3. O! that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man - sions of light,

I would be sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold,  
 But Thy blood, O, my Sav - ior, Is suf - fi - cient for me;  
 With its glo - ri - fied be - ings, In pure gar - ments of white;

In the book of Thy king - dom, With its page white and fair,  
 For Thy prom - ise is writ - ten, In bright let - ters that glow,  
 Where no e - vil things com - eth, To de - spoil what is fair;

*Fine*  
 Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Is my name writ - ten there?  
 "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow."  
 Where the an - gels are watch - ing, Is my name writ - ten there?

*D.S.*— In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?

## Chorus

*D.S. al Fine*  
 Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?