

# Caedmons Call, Awake My Soul

The image of God invisible, the first born of all life  
Before and within, he holds it all in  
One name, one faith, one Christ

No one is good enough, to save himself  
Awake my soul tonight, to boast nothing else

I trust no other source or name, nowhere else can I hide  
This grace gives me fear, and this grace draws me near  
And all that it asks it provides

No seam in this garment, all my rags to hide  
No less than your love, for Jesus is mine

When I stand on the edges of Jordan  
With the saints and the angels beside  
When my body is healed, and the glory revealed  
Still I can boast only Christ

To boast nothing else...