We give our all to Christ;  
our all, ’til all is his.  
With heart and soul and mind we run.  
The prize is all there is.

The prize is Christ, himself,  
whom all who finish win;  
the first and last are last and first  
for both have Christ within.

Omega, Alpha, he,  
this Christ who bids us run.  
A growing crowd of runners cheer  
the Christ, through whom they’ve won.

What sport is life in Christ—  
its finish line, the start!  
The savior dropped both wreath and crown  
to hold the runner’s heart.

We race to move the wreath  
from our heads to his feet;  
the winner’s crown, both prize and gift,  
returns to Christ, complete.
We Give Our All to Christ

Terry W. York    C. David Bolin

1. We give our all to Christ; our all, 'till all is his. With his love, we labor on;

2. The prize is Christ, himself, whom all who finish win; With the faithful we pray;

3. Omega, Alpha, he, this Christ who bids us run. A new day has dawned;

4. What sport is life in Christ? its finish line, the start! The race to eternal life;

5. We race to move the wreath from our heads to his feet; the finish line is shining.
Worship Heart and soul and mind we run. The prize is all there
first and last are last and first for both have Christ with-
growing crowd of runners cheer the Christ, through whom, they've
savior dropped both wreath and crown to hold the runner's
winner's crown, both prize and gift, returns to Christ, com-
is.
in.
won.
heart.

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