

WHAT CAN BE GAINED BY ALL OUR TOIL?

INTRO 3/2 C | C |

VERSE 1 C F/A G F C G am
What can be gained by all our toil,
F C F/A C/E F C
Where's hope amidst such pain?
C/G am F C/E dm C/E G am
The sin that fills our fallen world
C/E F C/G G C
Makes all our efforts vain

VERSE 2 C F/A G F C G am
Apart from God there is no hope
F C F/A C/E F C
No purpose for this life
C/G am F C/E dm C/E G am
The fruit of all our plans and ploys
C/E F C/G G C
Yields not but endless strife

VERSE 3 C F/A G F C G am
Without God's grace our thoughts and toils
F C F/A C/E F C
Are grasping for the wind
C/G am F C/E dm C/E G am
We need the wisdom of God's Word
C/E F C/G G C
That we might know our end

VERSE 4 *C* *F/A* *G* *F* *C* *G* *am*
What must we then conclude and know
F *C* *F/A* *C/E* *F* *C*
When wisdom has been heard?
C/G *am* *F* *C/E* *dm* *C/E* *G* *am*
That God has spoken and will judge
C/E *F* *C/G* *G* *C*
Fear Him and keep His Word!

VERSE 5 *C* *F/A* *G* *F* *C* *G* *am*
The fear of God will make us wise
F *C* *F/A* *C/E* *F* *C*
His Word shows us the way
C/G *am* *F* *C/E* *dm* *C/E* *G* *am*
It beckons us to come to Christ
C/E *F* *C/G* *G* *C*
Its call we must obey

VERSE 6 *C* *F/A* *G* *F* *C* *G* *am*
For on that day when God will judge
F *C* *F/A* *C/E* *F* *C*
All secret things made known
C/G *am* *F* *C/E* *dm* *C/E* *G* *am*
The on-ly re-fuge from God's wrath
C/E *F* *C/G* *G* *C*
Will be in Christ alone

WORDS: Ken Puls, November 20, 2016
MUSIC: Old Irish Hymn Melody
TUNE: ST. COLUMBA (C.M.)
THEME: The Vanity of Life and the Value of Christ
A meditation on the book of Ecclesiastes
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