

# What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone

Praise of the Lord — His Life

89

(Guitar)

<b>D</b>		<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>E</b>
1. What	grace,	O Lord,	and beau	-	ty shone	A -	round	Thy	steps	be -		
<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	
low!	What pa	-	tient love	was seen	in all	Thy	life	and death	of woe!			

2. Forever on Thy burdened heart  
A weight of sorrow hung,  
Yet no ungentle, murm'ring word  
Escaped Thy silent tongue.
3. Thy foes did hate, despise, revile,  
Thy friends unfaithful prove;  
Unwearied in forgiveness still,  
Thy heart could only love!