

# Let me sing, for the glory of heaven

Praise of the Lord — His Grace

164

(Guitar)

**D** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
1. Let me sing, for the glo - ry of heav - - - en

**D** **Em** **D**  
Like a sun - beam has swept o'er my heart;

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A** **D**  
I would praise Thee for sins all for - giv - -

**G** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **G** **D**  
en, For Thy love, which shall nev - er de - part.

2. If Thy works praise Thee, Giver of good,  
If the sun shines his praise unto Thee,  
If the wind, as it sighs through the wood,  
Makes a murmur of song from each tree,

3. Then these lips, sure, a tribute shall bring,  
Though unworthy the praises must be;  
Shall all nature be vocal and sing,  
And no psalm of rejoicing from me?

4. O wonderful, glorious Redeemer!  
I would worship Thee, Savior Divine;  
And rejoice, though surrounded with praises,  
Thou wilt still hear a song such as mine.