

# Let me sing, for the glory of heaven

Praise of the Lord — His Grace

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1. Let me sing, for the glo - ry of heav - en  
Like a sun - beam has swept o'er my heart;  
I would praise Thee for sins all for - giv - -  
en, For Thy love, which shall nev - er de - part.

Chords: D, G, A<sup>7</sup>, Em, Em/G, D/A, A<sup>7</sup>, D, A/E, D/F<sup>♯</sup>, G, D/A, A<sup>7</sup>, D, G/D, D

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.