## My song shall be of Jesus

Praise of the Lord — His Goodness

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## (Guitar: Capo 1)

D		G	D Bm	Em	A <sup>7</sup>	D	
<b>1.</b> My	song sha	ll be of	Je - sus; His	mer - cy	crowns my	days, He	
D	G	F‡m	Bm	Em	A <sup>7</sup>	D	
fills	my cup with	bless -	ings, And tu	nes my	heart	to praise.	My
Em	А	Bn	ı		E <sup>7</sup>	Α	
song	shall be	of Je	- sus, The	pre - cious	Lamb of	God,	Who
D	A D	G	D Em	A <sup>7</sup>	D G	D	
gave	Him - self my	ran - so	om, And bought	me with His	blood.		

 My song shall be of Jesus When, sitting at His feet, I call to mind His goodness In meditation sweet: My song shall be of Jesus, Whatever ill betide; I'll sing the grace that saves me, And keeps me at His side.
My song shall be of Jesus While pressing on my way To reach the blissful kingdom

Of pure and perfect day: And when my soul shall enter That realm of splendor fair, A song of praise to Jesus I'll sing forever there.