

Lord Jesus Christ, our heart feels sweet

Praise of the Lord — His Beauty

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(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. Lord Je - sus Christ, our heart feels sweet When - e'er we think on
Thee, And long that to Thy pre - sence dear We soon might rap - tured
be! (C) Lord, like the pret - ty hen - na - flow - er*, In vine - yards blos - som - ing Thou
art; In - com - p'ra - ble Thy beau - ty is, Ad - mires and loves our heart!

Chorus

Chords: G, C, D, G, A, A⁷, D⁷, G

2. There is no music adequate
Thy grace in full to praise,
Nor there a heart which could enjoy
Thy love in every phase.
3. Yet, what delights our heart the most
Is not Thy love, Thy grace;
But it is Thine own loving Self
That satisfies always.
4. Oh, Thou art fairer than the fair,
And sweeter than the sweet;
Beside Thee, none in heaven or earth
Our heart's desire could meet.

* An Old World plant, prized for its
fragrant yellow and white flowers.
(Song of Songs 1:14, A.S.V.)