Lord Jesus Christ, our heart feels sweet

Praise of the Lord — His Beauty

171

(Guitar: Capo 1)

G **C** **G**

1. Lord Je - sus Christ, our heart feels sweet When - e'er we think on

D **G** **C** **G** **D7**

Thee, And long that to Thy pre - sence dear We soon might rap - tured

G **D** **G** **A** **A7**

be! **(C)** Lord, like the pret - ty hen - na- flow - er*, In vine - yards blos - som - ing Thou

D **D7** **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**

art; In - com - p'ra - ble Thy beau - ty is, Ad - mires and loves our heart!

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.)*