

Thou art fairer than the morning

Praise of the Lord — His Beauty

173

(Guitar)

G C G Am D⁷ G C
1. Thou art fair - er than the morn - ing, O my Sav - ior and my King!

G C Bm Em Am D⁷
Of Thy grand - eur and Thy beau - ty, How my soul delights to

G G⁷ C G Em Am D⁷
sing. (C) Thou art fair - er than the morn - ing, Thou art bright-er, brighter than the day; At the

G G⁷ C Am G D⁷ G C G
glo - ry of Thy pre - sence Clouds and dark-ness flee away.

2. Clothed in light as with a garment,
Crowned with majesty divine,
Lo, the scepter of dominion
Now and ever, Lord, is Thine.

3. O the greatness of Thy mercy,
And the richness of Thy grace!
O the love that in Thy kingdom
Is preparing me a place!

4. When at last I reach the kingdom,
Win the crown, the battle o'er,
With ten thousand times ten thousand
I shall sing forevermore.