

Thou art fairer than the morning

Praise of the Lord — His Beauty

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1. Thou art fair - er than the morn - ing, O my Sav - ior and my King!
Of Thy grand - eur and Thy beau - ty, How my soul delights to
sing. (C) Thou art fair - er than the morn - ing, Thou art bright - er, bright - er than the day; At the
glo - ry of Thy pre - sence Clouds and dark - ness flee a - way.

Chorus

Chords: G, C/G, G, G/B, Am, D7, G, C/G, G, C, Bm, Em, Am, D7, G, G7, C, G, Em, Am, D7, G, G7, C, Am, G/D, D7, G, C/G, G

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.