Dear Lord, Thou art so much to us

Praise of the Lord — His All-Inclusiveness

(Guitar: Capo 3)

G	С	G	С			D D ⁷
1. Dear Lor	d, Thou art	so much to u	s, Thou art	our all	in	all; What
G	С	G	С	D ⁷	G	
Thou ar	t ful -	- ly meets our needs	s, Though they	be great	or small.	Our
B ⁷		Em	D	A ⁷		D D ⁷
hearts a	p - pre -	- ciate what Thou art,	Our spir -	- its wor -	- ship	Thee; Our
G	С	G	С	D^7	G	
grate - fu	l praise	to Thee we give	As we Thy	rich es	see.	

- 2. Thou art the Prophet raised by God, With pow'r for God to speak; Like Moses, Thou God's plan hast shown, That we God's will may seek. Thou art like Jonah sent by God, To enter death and live, That by this sign of death and life, We may in Thee believe.
- 3. Thou art the Prophet raised from men,
 To speak with pow'r and light;
 Thou, like Elisha, filled with love,
 Thy miracles in might.
 Thou, like Isaiah, full of grace,
 God's Christ dost e'er reveal,
 That we may share this Christ of all
 As life both rich and real.
- 4. Thou art the Priest from us to God,
 The holy Priest for us,
 Like Aaron called of God from men,
 For us Thou servest thus.
 In love Thou bearest us to God,
 The great High Priest to serve;
 With love Thou intercedest there
 And dost with strength preserve.
- 5. Thou art the Priest from God to us, The royal Priest of God; Like Salem's King, Melchisedec, The minister of God. With bread and wine Thou cam'st from God To us in time of need; Thou cam'st with God that we in Him Might fully share indeed.

- 6. Thou art the King as David was,
 And God's desire dost seek;
 The battle fought, the foe subdued,
 God's heart Thou dost bespeak.
 Thou art empowered on the throne,
 Not with a human rod,
 But with authority divine
 To reign for us and God.
- 7. Thou art the King like Solomon,
 Whose rule with peace was filled;
 With wisdom Thou dost reign in pow r
 And Thou God's house dost build.
 As King unseen Thou reignest now
 Among Thy saints with love;
 One day, when Thou shalt reign with us,
 Thou wilt Thy kingship prove.
- 8. As King and Priest and Prophet too, How precious, Lord, art Thou; Thy worth to God, Thy worth to us, We all with love avow. O how we treasure what Thou art, Our hearts are drawn by Thee; To Thee we'll give our thanks and praise Throughout eternity.

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