

Dear Lord, Thou art the Tree of Life

Praise of the Lord — His All-Inclusiveness

198

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D **A** **D** **E** **E⁷** **A**
1. Dear Lord, Thou art the Tree of Life, The ve - ry life sup-ply; Thy
D **A** **A⁷** **D** **G** **A** **A⁷** **D** **G** **D**
fruits, re-plete with life di-vine, Our hun - ger sa - tis - fy.

2. Thou art the true and heav'nly Vine,
Our very source of life;
By Thee we live, in Thee abide,
And rest from all our strife.

3. Dear Lord, Thou art the Apple Tree,
Thyself we all enjoy;
Thy fruits are sweet to all our taste,
Thy shadow brings us joy.

4. Thou art to us the healing Tree;
Our death Thou didst endure;
Thou on a tree for us wast slain,
That we may have Thy cure.

5. Thou art the very Branch of God,
His fulness dwells in Thee;
In Thee we take of Him as grace
And the reality.

6. Lord, Thou art also David's Branch
Incarnate here to be;
In Thee we see and comprehend
The true humanity.

7. Thou art the sprouting Rod with God,
In Thee is endless life;
Before Thy resurrection pow'r
Death never can be rife.

8. Thou also art the swimming Stick,
The fallen "ax" are we;
By Thine uplifting pow'r of life,
From death we're lifted free.

9. Lord, Thou art such a "Plant of Fame,
Of Thee we richly share;
As we are here remembering Thee,
Thyself we thus declare!