

Lord Jesus, gladly do our lips express

Praise of the Lord — Satisfaction with Him

212

1. Lord Je - sus, glad - ly do our lips ex - press
Our heart's deep sense of all Thy worth - i - ness;
Thou ris - en One, the Ho - ly and the True,
We give Thee now the praise so just - ly due.

Chords: F, Bb, F/C, C7, F, F/A, Bb, F/A, F, C/G, G7, C, F, C/E, Dm, Bb, D/F#, Gm, C/E, C7/Bb, F/A, Dm, Bb, C7, F

2. Thou giv'st us, Lord, once more to taste down here
The joy Thy presence brings, its warmth and cheer;
With great delight we 'neath Thy shadow rest;
Thy fruit is sweet to those Thy love has blest.

3. Thou wast alone, till like the precious grain
In death Thou layest, but didst rise again;
And in Thy risen life a countless host
Are "all of one" with Thee, Thy joy and boast.