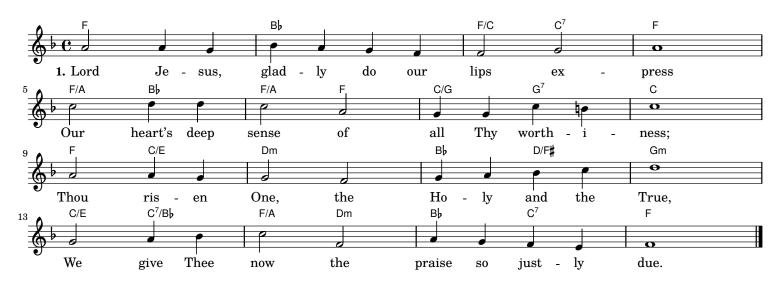
Lord Jesus, gladly do our lips express (adapted)

Praise of the Lord — Satisfaction with Him

8170



- **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.
- 4. Lord Jesus, Thou to us art all in all; In Thee we have no shortages at all. Our every need's full satisfied in Thee; Our thankful hearts will praise eternally.