

'Tis because Thou drawest me

Praise of the Lord — His Beauty

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D										Bm				
'Tis	be -	cause	Thou	draw -	est	me	I	can	close -	ly	fol -	low		
A			D			G			D		A⁷			
Thee;	Thy	for -	bear -	ance	can	ap -	praise,	Thee	ex -	pe -	rience	all	my	
D			Bm						G					
days.	Hen -	na	flow'r,	Thy	love -	li -	ness	Beau -	ti -	fies	earth's	wil -	der -	
F#			Bm						G					
ness;	Like	the	fra -	grant	myrrh	to	me,	In	my	heart	I've	hid -	den	
F#			D							Bm				
Thee.	Hear,	O	Lord,	my	whis -	pered	plea:	Hence -	forth	I've	no	Lord	but	
A			D			G		D		A⁷		D		
Thee;	All	Thy	wealth	is	joy	to	me,	By	Thy	life	ma -	tured	I'd	be.