

Lord Jesus, gladly do our lips express

Praise of the Lord — Satisfaction with Him

212

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D		G		D		A⁷		D
1. Lord	Je - sus,	glad - ly	do	our	lips	ex -	-	press
D	G	D		A		E⁷		A
Our	heart's	deep	sense	of	all	Thy	worth - i -	ness;
D	A	Bm		G		B		Em
Thou	ris - en	One,	the	Ho - ly	and	the	True,	
A	A⁷	D	Bm	G		A⁷		D
We	give	Thee	now	the	praise	so	just - ly	due.

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.