

Now in a song of grateful praise

Praise of the Lord — His Goodness

168

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D **A** **D** **Bm** **Em** **A⁷**
1. Now in a song of grate - ful praise, To Thee, O Lord, my
D **A⁷** **D** **A** **D** **Bm** **D** **G** **D** **G**
voice I'll raise; With all Thy saints I'll join to tell, My Sav - ior has done
D **A⁷** **D** **A** **D** **Bm** **Em** **A⁷**
all things well. (C) And above the rest this note shall swell, This note shall swell, this
D **A⁷** **D** **A** **D** **Bm** **D** **G** **D** **G** **D** **A⁷** **D**
note shall swell, And above the rest this note shall swell, My Sav - ior has done all things well.

2. How sov'reign, wonderful and free,
Has been Thy love to sinful me!
Thou sav'dst me from the jaws of hell;
My Savior has done all things well.
3. Since e'er my soul has known His love,
What mercies He has made me prove,
Mercies which do all praise excel,
My Savior has done all things well.
4. And when on that bright day I rise,
And join the anthems of the skies,
Above the rest this note shall swell,
My Savior has done all things well.