

With Grateful Heart My Thanks I Bring

I will praise you, O LORD, with all my heart; before the "gods" I will sing your praise.

Ps. 138:1

Capo 1: ♮ (A) (D) (A) (E) (A) (E⁷) (A) 7 (D) (A)

1. With grate - ful heart my thanks I bring, be - fore the great thy
 2. I cried to thee and thou didst save, thy word of grace new
 3. O Lord, en - throned in glo - ry bright, thou reign - est in the
 4. Thou wilt stretch forth thy might - y arm to save me when my

(E⁷) (A) (E) (A) (D) (A) (E) (A) (E⁷) (A)

praise I sing; I wor - ship in thy ho - ly place and
 cour - age gave; the kings of earth shall thank thee, Lord, for
 heav'n - ly height; the proud in vain thy fa - vor seek, but
 foes a - larm; the work thou hast for me be - gun shall

(D) (A) (E⁷) (A) (E) (E⁷) (A)

praise thee for thy truth and grace; for truth and grace to -
 they have heard thy won - drous word; yea, they shall come with
 thou hast mer - cy for the meek; through trou - ble though my
 by thy grace be ful - ly done; for - ev - er mer - cy

(E⁷) (A) (E) ♮ (E⁷) (F♯m) (A) (D) (A⁷) (Bm) (F♯m⁷) (E⁷) (A) 7

geth - er shine in thy most ho - ly word di - vine.
 songs of praise, for great and glo - rious are thy ways.
 path - way be, thou wilt re - vive and strength - en me.
 dwells with thee; O Lord, my Mak - er, think on me.

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Nothing but the Blood

The blood of Jesus, his Son, purifies us from all sin. 1 John 1:7

1. What can wash a - way my sin? noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my cleans - ing this I see— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

what can make me whole a - gain? noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 for my par - don this my plea— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 • naught of good that I have done— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 this is all my righ - teous - ness— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 now by this I'll reach my home— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

O pre - cious is the flow that makes me white as snow;

no oth - er fount I know, noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

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When Morning Gilds the Skies

I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips. Ps. 34:1

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries:
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, my si - lent spir - it sighs:
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace here I find:
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss the love - liest strain is this:

May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,

to Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 with this I shield my breast: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 when this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.

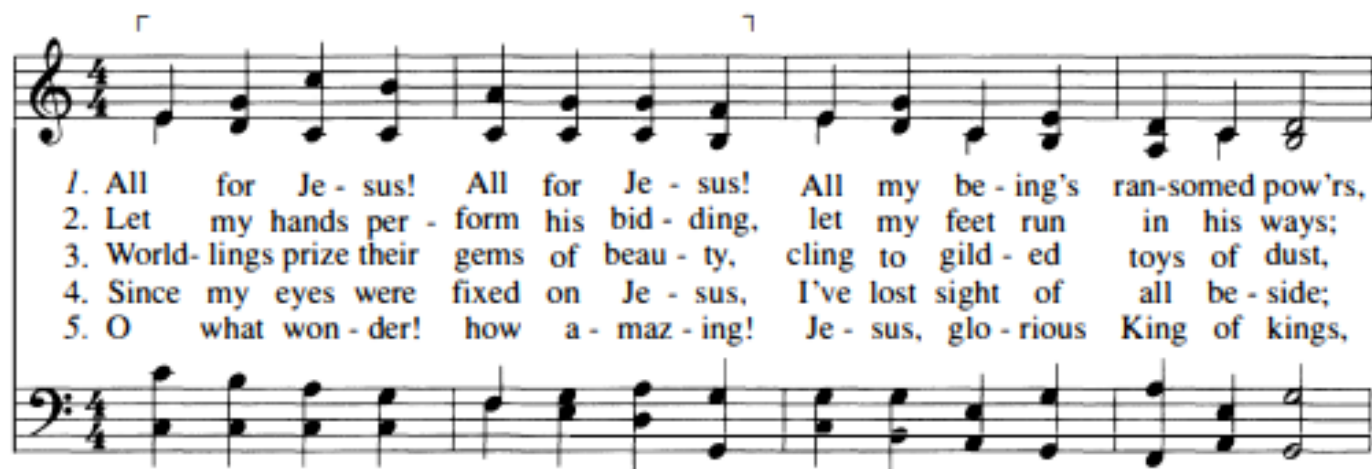
5. Let earth's wide circle round
 in joyful notes resound:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
 Let air and sea and sky,
 from depth to height, reply:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

6. Be this, while life is mine,
 my canticle divine:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
 Be this th'eternal song,
 through all the ages on:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

All for Jesus!

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Offer your bodies as living sacrifices, holy and pleasing to God. Rom. 12:1



1. All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran-somed pow'rs,
 2. Let my hands per - form his bid - ding, let my feet run in his ways;
 3. World- lings prize their gems of beau - ty, cling to gild - ed toys of dust,
 4. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
 5. O what won - der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo - rious King of kings,



all my thoughts and words and do - ings, all my days and all my hours.
 let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, let my lips speak forth his praise.
 • boast of wealth and fame and plea - sure; on - ly Je - sus will I trust.
 so en - chained my spir - it's vi - sion, look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 deigns to call me his be - lov - ed, lets me rest be - neath his wings.