## Lord Jesus, gladly do our lips express (adapted)

## Praise of the Lord — Satisfaction with Him

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D			G			D		$\mathbf{A}^7$		D
1. Lord	Je -	sus,	glad - ly	do	our	lips		ex -	-	press
D	G		D			Α		E <sup>7</sup>		Α
Our	heart's	deep	sense	of		all	Thy	worth	- i	- ness;
D	Α		Bm			G		В		Em
Thou	ris	- en	One,	the		Но -	ly	and	the	True,
Α	$A^7$		D	Bm		G		$A^7$		D
We	give	Thee	now	the		prais	e 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.
- 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.

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