

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

Praise of the Lord — Satisfaction with Him

8170

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

Chords: F, Bb, F/C, C7, F, F/A, Bb, F/A, F, C/G, G7, C, F, C/E, Dm, Bb, D/F#, Gm, C/E, C7/Bb, F/A, Dm, Bb, C7, F

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.