

65

Before Jehovah's Awesome Throne

Shout for joy to the LORD, all the earth. Worship the LORD with gladness; come before him with joyful songs. Ps. 100:1, 2

♯ F Gm F C F 7

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's awe - some throne, all na - tions, bow with
 2. His sov - ereign pow'r, with - out our aid, made us of dust and
 3. We are his peo - ple, we his care, our souls and all our
 4. We'll crowd your gates with thank - ful songs, high as the heav'ns our
 5. Wide as the world is your com - mand, vast as e - ter - ni -

C G7 C F C7 F G D7

sa - cred joy; know that the Lord is God a - lone, he can cre -
 formed us men; and when like wan - d'ring sheep we strayed, he brought us
 • mor - tal frame; what last - ing hon - or shall we rear, al - might - y
 voic - es raise; and earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, shall fill your
 ty your love; firm as a rock your truth must stand, when roll - ing

Gm C7 F Csus4 C F Gm F C F 7

ate, and he de - stroy— he can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.
 to his fold a - gain— he brought us to his fold a - gain.
 • Mak - er, to your name?— al - might - y Mak - er, to your name?
 courts with sound - ing praise— shall fill your courts with sound - ing praise.
 years shall cease to move— when roll - ing years shall cease to move.

508

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? Rom. 8:35

Dm A⁷ Dm A Dm A⁷ Dm A

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find:
 4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

Dm A⁷ Dm A Dm C F C⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm

while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high:
 leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me!
 raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in:

F B^b F B^b C⁷ F C⁷ F Dm A Dm C F E⁷ Am

hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - righ - teous - ness;
 thou of life the foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of thee;

B^b F Dm Gm A Dm A⁷ Dm 7

safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 cov - er my de - fense - less head with the shad - ow of thy wing.
 false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.
 spring thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.