SHOUT TO THE LORD

VERSE (♩ = ca. 84)

My Je-sus, my Sav-ior; Lord, there is none like you.

All of my days I want to praise the won-ders of your

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SHOUT TO THE LORD, cont. (2)

G  Bm7/F#  Esus4  E  A  E

might y love.  My com fort, my shel ter,

tow er of ref uge and strength;  let ev ery breath, all that I am,

nev er cease to wor ship you.
Shout to the Lord, all the earth; let us sing power and majesty, praise to the king.

Mountains bow down and the seas will roar at the sound of your name. I sing for joy at the work.

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SHOUT TO THE LORD, cont. (4)

of your hands. For ever I'll love you, forever I'll stand.

Nothing compares to the promise I have in you.

D.C. (Fine)

D.C. (Fine)