

A E F#m
 My Je-sus, my sav-iour, Lord there is none
 E D A/C# D
 — like You. — All of my days — I want to praise,
 A/E F#m G D/F# E
 — the won-ders of Your migh - ty love.
 A E F#m
 My com-fort, my shel-ter, to-wer of re -
 E D A/C#
 - fuge and strength. — Let ev-ery breath, —
 D A/E F#m7 G D/F# E sus4
 all that I am, — ne-ver cease to wor-ship You.
 A F#m D D/E E
 Shout to the Lord, — all the earth, — let us sing. —
 A F#m D E
 Pow-er and ma - jes-ty, praise — to the king. —



Moun-tains bow down and the seas will roar at the



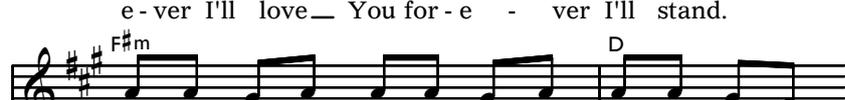
sound of Your name. I sing for joy



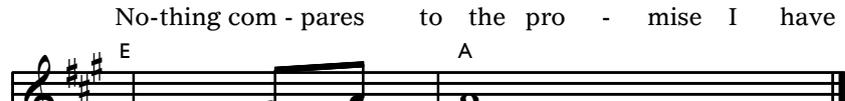
at the work of Your hands. For-



e-ver I'll love You for - e - ver I'll stand.



No-thing com - pares to the pro - mise I have



in You.