How Great Thou Art [Lyrics]

[NS Arrangement] by Hine, Stuart Wesley Keene

Intro:

VERSE 1:

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

CHORUS:

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art! How great Thou art, how great Thou art

VERSE 2:

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

VERSE 3:

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, And there proclaim: 'My God, how great Thou art!'

TAG:

How great Thou art, how great Thou art, how great Thou art, how great Thou art How great Thou art, How great Thou art, How great Thou art, How great Thou art, How great Thou art,

How Great Thou Art [Bb]

[NS Arrangement] by Hine, Stuart Wesley Keene

Intro: Bb Gm Eb Bb VERSE 1: Bb Eb O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, Eb Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made; Bb/D Eb I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Gm Eb Thy power throughout the universe displayed. **CHORUS:** Bb Eb Bb Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, F Bb/D Eb How great Thou art, How great Thou art. F/A Gm Bb Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, Cm F How great Thou art, How great Thou art! Gm Eb How great Thou art, how great Thou art, how great Thou art VERSE 2: Eb And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Gm Eb F Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; Bb/D That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, Gm F Eb He bled and died to take away my sin. VERSE 3: Eb Bb When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, Gm Eb And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. Bb/D Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, Eb And there proclaim: 'My God, how great Thou art!' TAG: Bb Gm How great Thou art, how great Thou art, Eb how great Thou art, how great Thou art

Cm7 Bb F/A

How Great Thou Art -

How great Thou art, Bb/D D7/F# Gm How great Thou art, Ab Eb/G F How great Thou art, Bb How great Thou art,

How Great Thou Art [3 G]

[NS Arrangement] by Hine, Stuart Wesley Keene

Intro: G Em C G
VERSE 1: G C O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Em D C G Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made; G/B C
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Em D C Em
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.
CHORUS: D G C G Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, D G/B C G How great Thou art, How great Thou art. D/F# Em C G D/F# Em Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, Am D G How great Thou art, How great Thou art! Em C G How great Thou art, how great Thou art, how great Thou art
VERSE 2:
G C And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
G C And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
G C And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; G/B C That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
G C And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; G/B C
G C And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; G/B C That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, Em D C Em
And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; G/B C That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, Em D C Em He bled and died to take away my sin. VERSE 3: G C When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; G/B C That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, Em D C Em He bled and died to take away my sin. VERSE 3: G C When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, Em D C G And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; G/B C That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, Em D C Em He bled and died to take away my sin. VERSE 3: G C When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, Em D C G And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. G/B C Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; G/B C That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, Em D C Em He bled and died to take away my sin. VERSE 3: G C When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, Em D C G And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. G/B C Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; G/B C That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, Em D C Em He bled and died to take away my sin. VERSE 3: G C When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, Em D C G And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. G/B C Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, Em D C Em
And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Em D C G Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; G/B C That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, Em D C Em He bled and died to take away my sin. VERSE 3: G C When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, Em D C G And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. G/B C Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, Em D C Em And there proclaim: 'My God, how great Thou art!' TAG:

How Great Thou Art -

How great Thou art, G/B B7/D# Em How great Thou art, F C/E D How great Thou art, How great Thou art,

All Hail The Power Of Jesus Name [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by James Ellor, Edward Perronet, and John Rippon

Verse 1:

All hail the power of Jesus' Name, let angels prostrate fall Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all

Verse 2:

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all

Chorus:

Every knee will bow And every tongue confess That Jesus, You alone Are crowned as Lord of all

Verse 3:

Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all

Chorus:

Every knee will bow And every tongue confess That Jesus, You alone Are crowned as Lord of all

Verse 4:

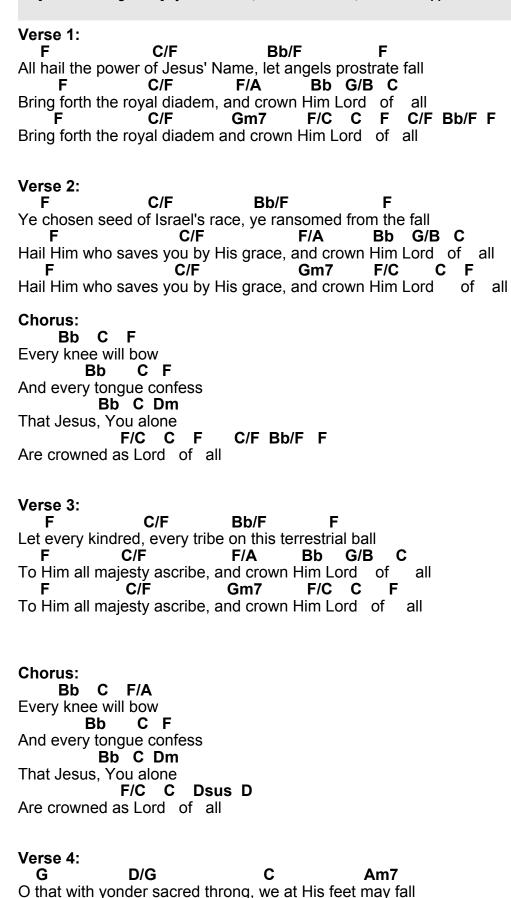
O that with yonder sacred throng, we at His feet may fall We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all

Chorus:

Every knee will bow
And every tongue confess
That Jesus, You alone
Are crowned as Lord of all
Every knee will bow
And every tongue confess
That Jesus, You alone
Are crowned as Lord of all

All Hail The Power Of Jesus Name [F-G]

[Default Arrangement] by James Ellor, Edward Perronet, and John Rippon



All Hail The Power Of Jesus Name -

Em D/F# G/B C A/C# D
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all
B7/D# Em D/F# Am7 G/D D G
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all

Chorus:

C D G/B

Every knee will bow

C D G

And every tongue confess

C D Em

That Jesus, You alone

G/D D G

Are crowned as Lord of all

C D G/B

Every knee will bow

C D G

And every tongue confess

C D Em

That Jesus, You alone

G/D D G D/G C/G G G D/G C/G G

Are crowned as Lord of all

All Hail The Power Of Jesus Name [3 D]

[Default Arrangement] by James Ellor, Edward Perronet, and John Rippon

Verse 1: D A/D G/D D All hail the power of Jesus' Name, let angels prostrate fall D A/D D/F# G E/G# A Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all D A/D Em7 D/A A D A/D G/D D Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all
Verse 2: D A/D G/D D Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall D A/D D/F# G E/G# A Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all D A/D Em7 D/A A D Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all
Chorus: G A D Every knee will bow G A D And every tongue confess G A Bm That Jesus, You alone D/A A D A/D G/D D Are crowned as Lord of all
Verse 3: D A/D G/D D Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball D A/D D/F# G E/G# A To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all D A/D Em7 D/A A D To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all
Chorus: G A D/F# Every knee will bow G A D And every tongue confess G A Bm That Jesus, You alone D/A A Bsus B Are crowned as Lord of all
Verse 4:

Ε

B/E

O that with yonder sacred throng, we at His feet may fall

F#m7

1

All Hail The Power Of Jesus Name -

C#m B/D# E/G# A F#/A# B
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all
G#7/C C#m B/D# F#m7 E/B B E
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all

Chorus:

A B E/G#

Every knee will bow

A BE

And every tongue confess

A B C#m

That Jesus, You alone

E/B B E

Are crowned as Lord of all

A B E/G#

Every knee will bow

A BE

And every tongue confess

A B C#m

That Jesus, You alone

E/B B E B/E A/E E E B/E A/E E

Are crowned as Lord of all

Brethren We Have Met To Worship [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by George Atkins and William Moore

VERSE 1

Brethren we have met to worship And adore the Lord our God Will you pray with all your power While we try to preach the Word All is vain unless the Spirit Of the Holy One comes down Brethren pray and holy manna Will be showered all a - round

VERSE 2

Brethren see poor sinners 'round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe Death is coming hell is moving Can you bear to let them go See our fathers and our mothers And our children sinking down Brethren pray and holy manna Will be showered all a - round

CHORUS

We have come together in the name we adore We have come to worship Jesus Christ our Lord

VERSE 3

Sisters, will you join and help us Moses' sister aided him Will you help the trembling mourners Who are struggling hard with sin Tell them all about the Savior Tell them that He will be found Sisters, pray, and holy manna Will be showered all a - round

VERSE 4

Let us love our God supremely
Let us love each o - ther too
Let us love and pray for sinners
Till our God makes all things new
Then He'll call us home to heaven
At His feet we will bow down
We will worship Him forever
With sweet manna all a - round

Brethren We Have Met To Worship [G]

[Default Arrangement] by George Atkins and William Moore

[Default Arrangement] by George Atkins and William Moor
VERSE 1 G D G Brethren we have met to worship G Dsus D G And adore the Lord our God G D G Will you pray with all your power G Dsus D G While we try to preach the Word Em7 D/F# All is vain unless the Spirit Am7 C D Of the Holy One comes down G D G D/F# Brethren pray and holy manna Em Dsus D G Will be showered all a - round
VERSE 2 G D G Brethren see poor sinners 'round you G Dsus D G Slumb'ring on the brink of woe G D G Death is coming hell is moving G Dsus D G Can you bear to let them go Em7 D/F# See our fathers and our mothers Am7 C D And our children sinking down G D G D/F# Brethren pray and holy manna Em Dsus D G Will be showered all a - round
CHORUS C G/B Em D We have come together in the name we adore G/B C G/B Dsus D G We have come to worship Jesus Christ our Lord
VERSE 3 G D G Sisters, will you join and help us G Dsus D G Moses' sister aided him G D G

Will you help the trembling mourners Dsus D G Who are struggling hard with sin Em7 D/F# Tell them all about the Savior Am7 C Tell them that He will be found G D/F# D Sisters, pray, and holy manna Dsus D G Will be showered all a - round **VERSE 4** D G G Let us love our God supremely

Dsus D G Let us love each o - ther too D G Let us love and pray for sinners Dsus D Till our God makes all things new Em7 D/F# Then He'll call us home to heaven Am7 C D At His feet we will bow down G D/F# D We will worship Him forever Em Dsus D With sweet manna all a - round

1

I Stand Amazed [Lyrics, 78 bpm]

[NS Arrangement] by Gabriel, Charles Hutchison | Adler, Michael

Intro, V1, C1, V2, C1, V3, C1, C2

Intro:

Verse 1:

I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene, And wonder how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemned, unclean.

Chorus:

How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous, how wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me!

Verse 2:

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calvary, And suffered and died alone.

Chorus:

How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous, how wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me!

Verse 3:

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see, 'Twill be my joy through the ages To sing of His love for me.

Chorus:

How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous, how wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me! How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous, how wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me! is my Savior's love for me

I Stand Amazed [G-A, 78 bpm]

[NS Arrangement] by Gabriel, Charles Hutchison | Adler, Michael

Intro. V1, C1, V2, C1, V3, C1, C2

Intro:

G Gmaj7 Csus4 C Am7 G Gmaj7 Csus4 C Am7

Verse 1:

Gmaj7 G I stand amazed in the presence Csus4 C Am7 Of Jesus the Nazarene, G/B C G/B Em

And wonder how He could love me, Am G D/F# Cmai7 A sin - ner, condemned, unclean.

Chorus:

Em7 D/F# How marvelous, how wonderful! G D And my song shall ever be: Em7 G/B

How marvelous, how wonderful! Am7 G/B Dsus D G Gmai7 Csus4 C Am7

Is my Savior's love for me!

Verse 2:

G Gmai7 He took my sins and my sorrows. Csus4 C Am7 He made them His very own; G/B C G/B Em He bore the burden to Calvary, Am G D/F# Cmaj7 And suffered and died alone.

Chorus:

Em7 D/F# How marvelous, how wonderful! G D And my song shall ever be: G/B How marvelous, how wonderful! Dsus D G Gmaj7 Csus4 C Am7 G/B

Am7

Is my Savior's love for me!

B7/D# When with the ransomed in glory Gmai7/D A/C# His face I at last shall see, C G/B Em 'Twill be my joy through the ages Am G D Cmai7 To sing of His love for me.

Chorus:

Em7 D/F# How marvelous, how wonderful! G D And my song shall ever be: Em7 G/B How marvelous, how wonderful! Am7 G/B Dsus D Esus E Is my Savior's love for me! A/C# How marvelous, how wonderful! Bm7 E C#7/F And my song shall ever be: A/C# F#m7 How marvelous, how wonderful! Bm7 A/C# Esus E Dmaj7

F#m Bm7 A/C# Esus E A is my Savior's love for me

Is my Savior's love for me!

It Is Well [Lyrics]

[NS Arrangement]

Intro

Verse 1

When peace like a river attendeth my way When sorrows like sea billows roll Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say It is well it is well with my soul It is well with my soul It is well, it is well with my soul

Verse 2

My sin oh the bliss of this glorious thought My sin not in part but the whole Is nailed to the cross And I bear it no more Praise the Lord praise the Lord oh my soul It is well with my soul It is well, it is well with my soul

Interlude:

It is well with my soul It is well with my soul It is well with my soul

Verse 3

And Lord haste the day When my faith shall be sight The clouds be rolled back as a scroll The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall descend Even so it is well with my soul It is well with my soul It is well, it is well with my soul It is well, it is well with my soul It is well with my soul It is well with my soul It is well with my soul

It Is Well [Bb-C]

[NS Arrangement]

Intro Bb F/A Eb/G F/A Bb Verse 1 F/A Eb/G F/A Bb **Bbsus Bb** When peace like a river attendeth my way F Eb/G F/A С When sorrows like sea billows roll Bb Eb Whatever my lot C/É **Fsus** Thou hast taught me to say Fmaj7/Eb Bb/D Cm7/Eb Bb/F F It is well it is well with my soul Bb F/A Gm7 Bb/D It is well with my soul Bb/F F F/A Eb/G F/A Bb Bb It is well, it is well with my soul Verse 2 Bb F/A Eb/G F/A Bbsus Bb My sin oh the bliss of this glorious thought F/A Gm C F Eb/G F/A My sin not in part but the whole Bb Eb Is nailed to the cross C/E Fsus And I bear it no more Bb/D Cm7/Eb Bb/F F Eb F Fmaj7/Eb Praise the Lord praise the Lord oh my soul Bb F/A Gm7 Bb/D It is well with my soul Eb Bb/F F Bb It is well, it is well with my soul Interlude: Bb F/A Eb D7 D7/F# Gm C/E Ab Ab Eb/G F Bb Bb/D Eb Bb/D C/E F Fmaj/Eb Bb/D Cm7/Eb Bb/F F Gsus G Verse 3 C G/B And Lord haste the day F/A G/B Csus C When my faith shall be sight Bb F/A G G/B Am D Bb The clouds be rolled back as a scroll E7/G# Am C/G Fmaj7 C/E D7/F# The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall descend

It Is Well -

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Gmaj7/F C/E Dm7/F C/G G
Even so it is well with my soul
   C G/B
                 Am7 C/E
It is well
       with my soul
                   Am C/G F
         C/G G
It is well, it is well with my soul
C/E Dm7 C/G G
It is well, it is well with my soul
C Gm7/Bb F/A Fm/Ab Gm7/Bb C Gm7/Bb F/A
             It is well with my soul
   Fm/Ab Gm7/Bb C Gm7/Bb F/A
It is well with my soul
   Fm/Ab Gm7/Bb C Gm7/Bb F/A
It is well with my soul Fm/Ab ( G F F G Ab Bb C ) C Gm7/Bb F/A
               with my soul
  Fm/Ab Gm7/Bb C Gm7/Bb F/A
It is well with my soul
  Fm/Ab (G F F G Ab Bb)
It is well
                with my soul
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It Is Well [3 G]

[NS Arrangement]

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Intro
G D/F# C/E D/F# G
Verse 1
              D/F# C/E D/F# Gsus G
    G
When peace like a river attendeth my way
D/F# Em A
                       D C/E D/F#
When sorrows like sea billows roll
   G
          C
Whatever my lot
       A/C#
                  Dsus
Thou hast taught me to say
Dmaj7/C G/B Am7/C G/D
                            D
It is
       well
              it is
                     well with my soul
   G D/F#
                 Em7 G/B
           with my soul
It is well
          G/D D
                           D/F# C/E D/F# G
                      G
It is well, it is well with my soul
Verse 2
  G
          D/F#
                    C/E D/F# Gsus G
My sin oh the bliss of this glorious thought
                      D C/E D/F#
D/F# Em
             Α
My sin not in part but the whole
 G
        С
Is nailed to the cross
    A/C#
          Dsus
And I bear it no more
Dmaj7/C
        G/B Am7/C G/D D
Praise the Lord praise the Lord oh my soul
   G D/F#
                Em7 G/B
           with my soul
It is well
          G/D D
                     G
It is well, it is well with my soul
Interlude:
G D/F# C B7 B7/D#
Em A/C# F F C/E D
G G/B C G/B A/C# D Dmaj/C G/B Am7/C G/D D Esus E
Verse 3
   Α
              E/G#
And Lord haste the day
       D/F#
             E/G# Asus A
When my faith shall be sight
E/G# F#m
                               G D/F#E
                   В
                           G
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
C#7/F F#m A/E Dmaj7
                           A/C# B7/D#
The
      trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall descend
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It Is Well -

Emaj7/D A/C# Bm7/D A/E E Even so it is well with my soul A E/G# F#m7 A/C# It is well with my soul D A/E E F#m A/E D It is well, it is well with my soul A/C# Bm7 A/E E It is well, it is well with my soul A Em7/G D/F# Dm/F Em7/G A Em7/G D/F# It is well with my soul Dm/F Em7/G A Em7/G D/F# It is well with my soul Dm/F Em7/G A Em7/G D/F# It is well with my soul Dm/F (E D D E F G A) A Em7/G D/F#It is well with my soul Dm/F Em7/G A Em7/G D/F# It is well with my soul Dm/F (EDDEFG) It is well with my soul

Jesus Loves Me [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by William Batchelder Bradbury and Anna Bartlett Warner

INTRO

VERSE 1

Jesus loves me, this I know For the Bible tells me so Little ones to Him belong They are weak but He is strong

VERSE 2

Jesus loves me, He who died Heaven's gate to open wide He will wash away my sin Let His little child come in

CHORUS

Yes, Jesus loves me Yes, Jesus loves me Yes, Jesus loves me The Bible tells me so

INTERLUDE

VERSE 3

Jesus loves me, He will stay Close beside me all the way He's prepared a home for me And some day His face I will see

Chorus

Yes, Jesus loves me Yes, Jesus loves me Yes, Jesus loves me The Bible tells me so

VERSE 4

Jesus take this heart of mine Make it pure and wholly Thine You have bled and died for me I'll forever live for Thee

CHORUS

Yes, Jesus loves me Yes, Jesus loves me Yes, Jesus loves me The Bible tells me so The Bible tells me so

Jesus Loves Me [C-D]

[Default Arrangement] by William Batchelder Bradbury and Anna Bartlett Warner

INTRO C C/F Am7 G (2x)

VERSE 1

C G/B

Jesus loves me, this I know Am C/G C/E

For the Bible tells me so

F C/E

Little ones to Him belong

Dm Gsus C C/F Am7 G

They are weak but He is strong

VERSE 2

C G/B

Jesus loves me, He who died

Am C/G C/E Heaven's gate to open wide

F C/E

He will wash away my sin

Dm Gsus F F/G G

Let His little child come in

CHORUS

C F

Yes, Jesus loves me

Am7 Gsus G Yes, Jesus loves me

C C/E F

Yes. Jesus loves me

C/E Gsus G C

The Bible tells me so

INTERLUDE

C C/F Am7 G

C F C/E Asus-A

VERSE 3

D A/C#

Jesus loves me, He will stay

Bm D/A D/F#

Close beside me all the way **G D/F#**

He's prepared a home for me

Em Asus G G/A A

And some day His face I will see

Chorus

D G

Yes, Jesus loves me

Bm7 Asus A

Yes, Jesus loves me

D D/F# G

Yes, Jesus loves me

D/F# Asus D D/G Bm7 A

The Bible tells me so

VERSE 4

D A/C#

Jesus take this heart of mine

Bm D/A D/F#

Make it pure and wholly Thine

G D/F#

You have bled and died for me

Em Asus G G/A A

I'll forever live for Thee

CHORUS

D G

Yes, Jesus loves me

Bm7 Asus A

Yes, Jesus loves me

D D/F# G

Yes, Jesus loves me

D/F# Asus Bm A G D/F#

The Bible tells me so

Em Asus D D/G Bm7 A (4x)

The Bible tells me so

All Creatures Of Our God And King [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Milligan, Brent | Crowder, David | , St. Francis of Assisi |...

INTRO

(melody of 1st two lines played)

VERSE 1

All creatures of our God and King Lift up your voice and with us sing Oh praise him Alleluia Though burning sun with golden beams Though silver moon with softer gleam Oh praise him Oh praise him Alleluia Alleluia

VERSE 2:

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along, O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice!
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!

VERSE 3:

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care!
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!

BRIDGE:

- men, a men, amen, amen
- men, a men, amen, amen

VERSE 4:

Let all things their Creator bless, And worship Him in humbleness, O praise Him! Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, Three in One! O praise Him, O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelui - a!

TAG

- men, a men, amen, amen
- men, a men, amen, amen

All Creatures Of Our God And King [D]

[Default Arrangement] by Milligan, Brent | Crowder, David | , St. Francis of Assisi |...

INTRO Bm7 G Em (melody of 1st two lines played) **VERSE 1** D All creatures of our God and King Lift up your voice and with us sing Em Oh praise him Alleluia Bm Though burning sun with golden beams A/C# Though silver moon with softer gleam D/F# Oh praise him Oh praise him D/F# Em D Bm Em Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia VERSE 2: D Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along, G O praise Him! Alleluia! Bm Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, A/C# Ye lights of evening, find a voice! D/F# G O praise Him, O praise Him! D/F# Em D Bm Em Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia! VERSE 3: And all ye men of tender heart, Bm7 Forgiving others, take your part, Em O praise Him! Alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care! D/F# O praise Him, O praise Him! D/F# Bm Em D Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!

BRIDGE:

All Creatures Of Our God And King -

Bm E/G# D/A F#7 Bm C Asus A A - men, a - men, amen, amen Bm E/G# D/A F#7 Bm C Asus A A - men, a - men, amen, amen VERSE 4: Let all things their Creator bless, Bm7 And worship Him in humbleness, Em O praise Him! Alleluia! Bm Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, A/C# And praise the Spirit, Three in One! D/F# O praise Him, O praise Him! D/F# Em D

TAG

Bm E/G# D/A F#7 Bm C Asus A
Bm E/G# D/A F#7 Bm C Asus A
A - men, a - men, amen, amen
Bm E/G# D/A F#7 Bm C Asus A
A - men, a - men, amen, amen

Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelui - a!

All Creatures Of Our God And King [2 C]

[Default Arrangement] by Milligan, Brent | Crowder, David | , St. Francis of Assisi |...

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INTRO
C Am7 F Dm (melody of 1st two lines played)
VERSE 1
C
All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
                 Dm
Oh praise him Alleluia
Am
Though burning sun with golden beams
Though silver moon with softer gleam
               C/E
Oh praise him Oh praise him
        C/E Dm C
                        Am
                                Dm
Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia
VERSE 2:
C
Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
 F
            Dm
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice!
              C/E
O praise Him, O praise Him!
                  Dm C Am Dm
           C/E
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!
VERSE 3:
And all ye men of tender heart,
Am7
Forgiving others, take your part,
             Dm
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care!
              C/E
O praise Him, O praise Him!
  Am
           C/E
                   Dm C
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!
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BRIDGE:

All Creatures Of Our God And King -

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Am D/F# C/G E7 Am Bb Gsus G
G - men, a - men, amen, amen
Am D/F# C/G E7 Am Bb Gsus G
G - men, a - men, amen, amen
VERSE 4:
Let all things their Creator bless,
Am7
And worship Him in humbleness,
              Dm
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
G/B
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!
            C/E
O praise Him, O praise Him!
          C/E
                  Dm C
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TAG

Am D/F# C/G E7 Am Bb Gsus G Am D/F# C/G E7 Am Bb Gsus G G - men, a - men, amen, amen Am D/F# C/G E7 Am Bb Gsus G G - men, a - men, amen, amen

Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelui - a!

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Lowell Mason and Isaac Watts

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died, My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death, of Christ my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacri - fice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a of - - - fering far too small; Love so a – maz - ing, so div - ine, Demands my soul, demands my soul, Love demands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross [Eb-F]

[Default Arrangement] by Lowell Mason and Isaac Watts

Eb Eb7M Ab Ab/Bb Eb Ebsus

When I survey the wondrous cross

Eb Bb/D Cm Ab Fm7(4) Bbsus

On which the Prince of Glory died,

Bb Ab/Bb Bb Eb Eb7M Ab Cm

My rich - est gain I count but loss,

Ab Fm7(4) Eb Bbsus Bb Eb Ebsus

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

Eb Bbsus Bb Eb Eb7M Ab Bbsus Eb Ebsus
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Eb Bb/D Cm Ab Fm7(4) Bbsus
Save in the death, of Christ my God!
Bb Bb9 Bb/D Eb Eb7M Ab Cm
All the vain things that charm me most,
Ab Fm7(4) Eb Bbsus Bb Eb Ebsus
I sacri - fice them to His blood.

Eb Bbsus B Eb Eb7M Ab Ab/Bb Eb Ebsus
See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Eb Bb/D Cm Ab Fm7 Bb Bbsus
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Bb Bb9 Bb/D Eb Eb7M Ab Cm
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Ab Fm7 Eb Bbsus Bb Eb
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

Bb/C Gm/C F F7M Bb Bb/C F Were the whole realm of nature mine. F/E C/E Dm C Bb Gm That were a of - - - fering far too small; C F/C C7 F Bb Dm Love so a - maz - ing, so div - ine, Bb Gm7(4) F Gm Demands my soul, demands my soul, F Csus C Bb Bb F2 Love demands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross [1 D]

[Default Arrangement] by Lowell Mason and Isaac Watts

D D7M G G/A D Dsus
When I survey the wondrous cross
D A/C# Bm G Em7(4) Asus
On which the Prince of Glory died,
A G/A A D D7M G Bm
My rich - est gain I count but loss,
G Em7(4) D Asus A D Dsus
And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

D Asus A D D7M G Asus D Dsus
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
D A/C# Bm G Em7(4) Asus
Save in the death, of Christ my God!
A A9 A/C# D D7M G Bm
All the vain things that charm me most,
G Em7(4) D Asus A D Dsus
I sacri - fice them to His blood.

Asus A# D D7M G G/A D **Dsus** See from His head, His hands. His feet. A/C# Bm G Em7 A Asus Sorrow and love flow mingled down! A A9 A/C# D D7M G Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, G Em7 D Asus A D Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

A/B F#m/B E E7M A A/B E **Esus** Were the whole realm of nature mine. E/D# B/D# C#m B A F#m Bsus That were a of - - - fering far too small; B E/B B7 E A C#m Love so a - maz - ing, so div - ine, A F#m7(4) E F#m E/G# Demands my soul, demands my soul, Ε Bsus B A E2 Love demands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross [3 C]

[Default Arrangement] by Lowell Mason and Isaac Watts

C C7M F F/G C Csus
When I survey the wondrous cross
C G/B Am F Dm7(4) Gsus
On which the Prince of Glory died,
G F/G G C C7M F Am
My rich - est gain I count but loss,
F Dm7(4) C Gsus G C Csus
And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

C Gsus G C C7M F Gsus C Csus
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
C G/B Am F Dm7(4) Gsus
Save in the death, of Christ my God!
G G9 G/B C C7M F Am
All the vain things that charm me most,
F Dm7(4) C Gsus G C Csus
I sacri - fice them to His blood.

Gsus Ab C C7M F F/G C Csus See from His head, His hands, His feet, G/B Am F Dm7 G Gsus Sorrow and love flow mingled down! G G9 G/B C C7M F Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, F Dm7 C Gsus G C Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

G/A Em/A D D7M G G/A D **Dsus** Were the whole realm of nature mine. D/C# A/C# Bm A G Em That were a of - - - fering far too small: A D/A A7 D G Bm Love so a - maz - ing, so div - ine, G Em7(4) D Em Demands my soul, demands my soul, G D Asus A G D2 Love demands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross [8 G]

[Default Arrangement] by Lowell Mason and Isaac Watts

G G7M C C/D G Gsus

When I survey the wondrous cross
G D/F# Em C Am7(4) Dsus
On which the Prince of Glory died,
D C/D D G G7M C Em

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
C Am7(4) G Dsus D G Gsus
And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

G Dsus D G G7M C Dsus G Gsus Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, D/F# Em C Am7(4) Dsus Save in the death, of Christ my God! D9 D/F# G G7M C All the vain things that charm me most, C Am7(4) G Dsus D G Gsus them to His blood. I sacri - fice

Dsus D# G G7M C C/D G Gsus See from His head, His hands. His feet. D/F# Em C Am7 D Dsus Sorrow and love flow mingled down! D9 D/F# G G7M C Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, C Am7 G Dsus D G Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

D/E Bm/E A A7M D D/E A Were the whole realm of nature mine. A/G# E/G# F#m E D Bm That were a of - - - fering far too small; E A/E E7 A DF#m Love so a - maz - ing, so div - ine, D Bm7(4) A Bm Demands my soul, demands my soul, D A2 D Α Esus E Love demands my soul, my life, my all.

Were You There [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Frederick J. Work and John Wesley Work

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord? O - o, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? O - o, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
O - o, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when He rose up from the dead? Were you there when He rose up from the dead? O - o, Sometimes I feel like shouting glory, glory, glory. Were you there when He rose up from the dead?

Were You There [F-G]

[Default Arrangement] by Frederick J. Work and John Wesley Work

```
Bb
                          C
С
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
                     Dm
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
                     С
                                 Bb F/A Gm7 Bbm7
F Bb F Dm
0 - 0,
          sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
                      Bb
                            C
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
                     Dm
                                    C7sus C7
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
                     C Bb F/A
0 - 0,
          sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
                      Вb
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
                     Dm
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
                                Bb F/A
F Bb F Dm
                     С
0 - 0,
          sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
       G
                    С
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?
             Em
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?
G C G Em D
                                         G/B Am7 Cm7
O - o, Sometimes I feel like shouting glory, glory, glory.
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?
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Were You There [3 D]

[Default Arrangement] by Frederick J. Work and John Wesley Work

```
Α
                    G
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
D F#m
                    Bm
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
                                 D/F# Em7 Gm7
D G D Bm
                    A G
O - o, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
                          Α
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
      F#m
                    Bm
                                   A7sus A7
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
                   A G D/F#
D G D Bm
        sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble
0 - 0,
       D
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
                 Bm
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
                    A G D/F#
D G D Bm
O - o, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
                   Α
                         В
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?
            C#m
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?
EAEC#m B
                                      E/G# F#m7 Am7
                                 Α
O - o, Sometimes I feel like shouting glory, glory, glory.
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?
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Nothing But The Blood [Lyrics]

[NS Arrangement] by Redman, Matt

VERSE 1

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus; What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus

CHORUS

Oh! precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus.

VERSE 2

Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus

VERSE 3

This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus; This is all my righteousness, Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus

VERSE 4

Now by this I'll overcome— Nothing but the blood of Jesus, Now by this I'll reach my home— Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus

Nothing But The Blood [G]

[NS Arrangement] by Redman, Matt

VERSE 1

G Em7
What can wash away my sin?
Cmaj7 Am7 Dsus D G
Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus;
G Em7
What can make me whole again?
Cmaj7 Am7 Dsus D G
Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus

CHORUS

G Am G/B Em
Oh! precious is the flow
D Am G D/F# B7/D#
That makes me white as snow;
Em D/F# G/B
No other fount I know,
Am7 G/B Dsus D G
Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus.

Cmaj7 Am7 G D

VERSE 2

G Em7

Nothing can for sin atone,
Cmaj7 Am7 Dsus D G

Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
G Em7

Naught of good that I have done,
Cmaj7 Am7 Dsus D G

Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus

Cmaj7 Am7 G Em Cmaj7 Am7 G D

VERSE 3

G G7/F C/E Cm/Eb
This is all my hope and peace,
G/D A/C# Dsus D G D/F#
Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus;
Em7 B7/D# Gmaj7/D A7/C#
This is all my righteousness,
Cmaj7 Am7 Dsus D G
Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus

Cmaj7 Am7 G Em Cmaj7 Am7 G D

VERSE 4

G Em7 Now by this I'll overcome—

Nothing But The Blood -

Cmaj7 Am7 Dsus D G
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
G Em7
Now by this I'll reach my home—
Cmaj7 Am7 Dsus D G
Nothing but the blood of J - e - sus

Victory In Jesus [Lyrics]

[NS Arrangement] by Eugene M. Bartlett

Intro

Verse 1

I heard an old old story, how a Savior came from glory How He gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me I heard about His groaning, of His precious blood's atoning Then I repented of my sins And won the victory

Chorus

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood He loved me ere I knew Him and all my love is due Him He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood

Verse 2

I heard about His healing of His cleaning pow'r revealing How He made the lame to walk again And caused the blind to see And then I cried dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit And somehow Jesus came and brought To me the victory

Chorus

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood He loved me ere I knew Him and all my love is due Him He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood

Verse 3

I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory And I heard about the streets of gold Beyond the crystal sea About the angels singing, the old redemption story And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of victory

Chorus

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood He loved me ere I knew Him and all my love is due Him He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood Beneath the cleansing flood

Tag

There is power, power, wonder working power In the blood of the Lamb There is power, power, wonder working power In the precious blood of the Lamb

Chorus

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever

Victory In Jesus -

He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood He loved me ere I knew Him and all my love is due Him He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood Beneath the cleansing flood

Victory In Jesus [G]

[NS Arrangement] by Eugene M. Bartlett

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Intro
(Eb D C Bb C D Bb G)
G F C/E Cm/Eb Dm/F
G F C/E Cm/Eb (Eb D C Bb C D Bb G)
Verse 1
                         F2
                                 C
 G
I heard an old old story, how a Savior came from glory
       Em
                             Dsus
How He gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me
                            F2
                                     C
I heard about His groaning, of His precious blood's atoning
    Em
Then I repented of my sins
                 G F (FEDCDEFG)
And won the victory
Chorus
  G
                       C
                             G
O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever
                             Dsus
He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood
                          F2/G
                                 C/G
He loved me ere I knew Him and all my love is due Him
  Em7
                 G/D
He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood
G F C/E Cm/Eb Dm/F
G F C/E Cm/Eb (Eb D C Bb C D Bb G)
Verse 2
 G
                          F2
                                   C
                                          G
I heard about His healing of His cleaning pow'r revealing
How He made the lame to walk again
    Dsus
And caused the blind to see
                                 F2
And then I cried dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit
    Em
                  G/D
And somehow Jesus came and brought
         С
              G F (FEDCDEFG)
To me the victory
Chorus
                       C
                             G
  G
O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever
                             Dsus
He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood
  G
                          F2/G C/G
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Victory In Jesus -

He loved me ere I knew Him and all my love is due Him Em7 G/D He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood G F C/E Cm/Eb Dm/F G F C/E Cm/Eb (Eb D C Bb C D Bb G) Verse 3 G I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory And I heard about the streets of gold Dsus Beyond the crystal sea G About the angels singing, the old redemption story G/D And some sweet day I'll sing up there G F (FEDCDEFG) The song of victory Chorus G O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever Dsus He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood F2/G C/G He loved me ere I knew Him and all my love is due Him Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Em7 C He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood Gm7/Bb Am7/C Beneath the cleansing flood Tag F C There is power, power, wonder working power (FCBbG) G In the blood of the Lamb There is power, power, wonder working power C/E F (FEDCDEFG) In the precious blood of the Lamb Chorus O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever **Dsus** Em7 He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood F2/G C/G He loved me ere I knew Him and all my love is due Him Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 C He plunged me to victory beneath the cleansing flood

Victory In Jesus -

Gm7/Bb Am7/C
Beneath the cleansing flood
(Eb D C Bb C D Bb Eb D C Bb C D Bb
Eb D C Bb C D C Bb C D C Bb

I'll Fly Away [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Brumley, Albert E.

VERSE 1

Some glad morning when this life is o'er I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

CHORUS 1

I'll fly away O glory I'll fly away in the morning When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

VERSE 2

When the shadows of this life have grown I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison bars has flown
I'll fly away

VERSE 3

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away
To a land where joys shall never end I'll fly away

CHORUS 1

I'll fly away O glory I'll fly away in the morning When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

CHORUS

I'll fly away O glory I'll fly away in the morning When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

I'll Fly Away [G]

[Default Arrangement] by Brumley, Albert E.

VERSE 1 G7/F Some glad morning when this life is o'er G I'll fly away G D/F# Em To a home on God's celestial shore GDGCGD I'll fly away **CHORUS 1** I'll fly away O glory G I'll fly away in the morning Am G/B B7/D# Em When I die hallelujah by and by G D Am I'll fly away **VERSE 2** G G7 When the shadows of this life have grown C/G G I'll fly away Like a bird from prison bars has flown G D/G G C G D I'll fly away **VERSE 3** G G7/F Just a few more weary days and then C/E G/D I'll fly away Gsus/C G/B Em To a land where joys shall never end G/D D G C G D 1'11 fly away **CHORUS 1** I'll fly away O glory I'll fly away in the morning G/B B7/D# Em Am When I die hallelujah by and by G D Am I'll fly away

CHORUS

Bm7 Em7 Em7/D

1

I'll Fly Away -

I'll fly away O glory

C G
I'll fly away in the morning

G Am G/B B7/D# Em

When I die hallelujah by and by

G D Am G
I'll fly away

Pass Me Not [Lyrics]

[NS Arrangement] by Fanny Jane Crosby and William Howard Doane

Intro

Verse 1

Pass me not O gentle Savior Hear my humble cry While on others Thou art calling Do not pass me by

Chorus

Savior Savior Hear my hum - ble cry While on others Thou art ca - II - ing Do not pass me by

Verse 2

Let me at the throne of mercy Find a sweet relief Kneeling there in deep contr - i - tion Help my unbelief

Chorus

Savior Savior Hear my hum - ble cry While on others Thou art ca - II - ing Do not pass me by

Verse 3

Trusting only in Thy merit Would I seek Thy face Heal my wounded broken sp - ir - it Save me by Thy grace

Chorus

Savior Savior Hear my hum - ble cry While on others Thou art ca - II - ing Do not pass me by

Chorus

Savior Savior
Hear my hum - ble cry
While on others Thou art ca - II - ing
Do not pass me by
Do not pass me by
Do not pass me by

Pass Me Not [G-A]

[NS Arrangement] by Fanny Jane Crosby and William Howard Doane

Intro C/G G C/G G C/G Em Dsus D

Verse 1
G C G
Pass me not O gentle Savior
D C G
Hear my humble cry
G C G D/F# Em
While on others Thou art calling
Am7 D G D
Do not pass me by

Chorus
G C
Savior Savior
G/D B7/D# Em A/C# D B7/D#
Hear my hum - ble cry
Em C G D/F# Em
While on others Thou art ca - II - ing
Am7 D C/G G C/G D
Do not pass me by

Verse 2
G C G
Let me at the throne of mercy
D C G
Find a sweet relief
G C G D/F# Em
Kneeling there in deep contr - i - tion
Am7 D G D
Help my unbelief

Chorus
G C
Savior Savior
G/D B7/D# Em A/C# D B7/D#
Hear my hum - ble cry
Em C G D/F# Em
While on others Thou art ca - II - ing
Am7 D C/G G C/G G C/G Em
Dsus D
Do not pass me by

Verse 3
G C G
Trusting only in Thy merit
D C G
Would I seek Thy face
G C G D/F# Em
Heal my wounded broken sp - ir - it

Am7 D G D Save me by Thy grace

Chorus
G C
Savior Savior
G/D B7/D# Em A/C# D B7/D#
Hear my hum - ble cry
Em C G D/F# Em
While on others Thou art ca - II - ing
Am7 D G Esus E
Do not pass me by

Chorus
A D
Savior Savior
A/E C#7/F F#m B/D# E C#7/F
Hear my hum - ble cry
F#m D A E/G# F#m
While on others Thou art ca - II - ing
Bm7 Esus E A G F#7
Do not pass me by
Bm7 Esus E A G F#7
Do not pass me by
Bm7 Esus E D/A A D/A A D/A F#m
Esus E A
Do not pass me by