

SHOUT TO THE LORD 109

Verse

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
 might - y love. My com - fort, my shel - ter,
 tow - er of ref - uge and strength; let ev - 'ry breath,
 all that I am, nev - er cease to wor - ship you.

Refrain

Shout to the Lord, all the earth; let us sing pow - er and maj - es - 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 - ev - er I'll love you, for - ev - er I'll stand.
 Noth - ing com - pares to the prom - ise I have in you.

Final
 3 D.C. ending