Shout to the Lord

Words and Music by DARLENE ZSCHECH

VERSE

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

A A2sus A E E2sus E F#m E

All of my days I want to praise the won - ders of Your mighty love.

D2 A/C# D A/E F#m7

My com - fort, my shel - ter,

G D/F# Esus E A A2sus A E E2sus E

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tow-er of ref- uge and strength; Let eve-ry breath, all that I am,

Let eve-ry breath, all that I am,

ever cease to wor-ship You.

Shout to the Lord, all the earth; Let us sing

pow-er and maj-es-ty, praise to the King.

CHORUS
Mountains 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.

Nothing compares to the promise I have in You.
Medley options: High and Lifted Up (CHRISTENSEN); Our Heart.