Verse 1			
G $C$ $G$		D	
Don't take you light and hide it or place it some	ewhe	ere so mei	n can't see
G $C$ $G$			
The fruit of the Lord's work in you:			
C G D G C	G	D	G
It's a message from our God in thee, a message	fron	n our Goo	d in thee.
Chorus			
G C G			
Let your light shine, for you're the light;			
G C	D		
Let your light shine: to the blind you'll give	sight	:!	
C G D em		C	D
You are the light of the world, a city on a hil	1 tha	t cannot b	be hidden!
C $G$ $D$			
You are the light of the world:			
em C D G			
A city on a hill, a city on a hill.			
Verse 2			
G $C$ $G$	I	)	
It is Christ's light that's shining out of the heart	s of	you and n	ne
G $C$ $G$			
Seed in the good soil growing			
C G D G C G	D	G	
Much fine fruit for all to see, producing fruit al	ound	antly	



## **Upon the Lord**

DGG	C	AD	
Upon the Lord, I	cast my eve	ry care.	
D G	G	)	AD
Upon the Lord, he	e takes the b	ourdens	that I bare.
6m Em	GC		
As I lay them at h	is feet, I find	l myself	complete.
			-
-em Am	A D	D	G
Every doubt and	fear I cast u	oon the	Lord.

## Verse:

Am Dm
You are my hiding place
G C
You always fill my heart
F Dm
with songs of deliverence
E
Whenever I am afraid

Am
I will trust in You
Dm G
I will trust in You
C F Dm
Let the weak say I am strong
E E7
In the strength of my Lord

My Jesus, I Love Thee William R. Featherstone
(capo 2, play C)
C F C G C  1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine F C G C
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;  F dm G C F C G
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou; C F C G C If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
C F C G C  2. I love Thee, because Thou hast first lov-ed me, F C G C  And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree; F dm G C F C G  I love thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow, C F C G C  If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
C F C G C  3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, F C G C  And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath; F dm G C F C G  And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow, C F C G C (A7)  If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
D G D A D  4. In mansions of glory and endless delight G D A D  I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright; G em A D G D A  I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow D G D A D  If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.