<u>IPMM Songs</u>

Song 1

D	G		D			
l will enter	His gates w	ith thar	nksgiving	g in my hear	t;	
	G	Α	A7	-		
l will enter	His courts v	with pra	ise.			
D	G		D	Bm		
I will say th	nis is the day	y that th	ne Lord h	nas made.		
G	Α		D-G-	-D		
l will rejoice for He has made me glad.						
	G	D		Bm		
He has made me glad, He has made me glad,						
G	Α		D /	Д		
l will rejoic	e for He has	s made	me glad			
D	G	D		Bm		
He has ma	de me glad,	He has	s made r	ne glad,		
G	Α		D			
I will rejoice for He has made me glad.						

Song 2 Capo 3 GC C Em D G Em D I am the living bread, which came down out of heaven; G C Em D Em G C If anyone, if anyone eats of this bread he shall live forever; C Em

And the bread (and the bread)

Which I will (which I)

G D

Will give is my flesh,

Em C

given for (given for)

for the life (for the)

G D

life of the world.

I am the living bread, which came down out of heaven; If anyone, if anyone eats of this bread he shall live forever.

Song 3

Capo 3

D	D7	G	D				
I've got a river of life flowing within me;							
	Bn	า	E7	A7			
It makes the lame to walk and the blind to see							
D	D7	G		D			
It opens prison doors, sets the captives free.							
		A7	D				

I've got a river of life flowing within me.

D - G - D

Spring up, O well, within my spirit!

Bm E7 A7

Rise up and tell, so all can hear it!

D - G - D

Spring up, O well, so I experience

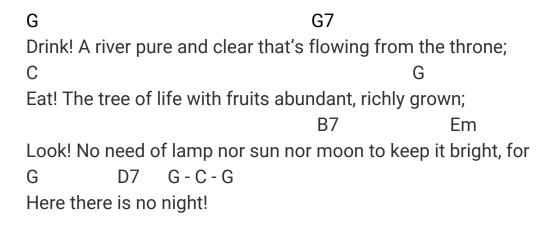
G D - A7 D - G - D

That life abundantly.

I've got a river of life flowing within me; It started gushing up when God set me free. That I keep the flow is my only plea. I've got a river of life springing within me.

Once I call His name there's a flow within; It turns me from my day, makes Him Lord again. As my spirit burns, Satan cannot win. Calling, "Oh Lord Jesus," keeps the flow within.

Song 4



Do come, oh, do come,
G7
Says Spirit and the Bride:
C
Do come, oh, do come,
G
Let him that heareth, cry.

Do come, oh, do come,
B7
Em
Let him who thirsts and will

D

Take freely the water of life!

Christ, our river, Christ, our water, springing from within; Christ, our tree, and Christ, the fruits, to be enjoyed therein, Christ, our day, and Christ, our light, and Christ, our morningstar: Christ, our everything!

G - C - G

We are washing all our robes the tree of life to eat; "O Lord, Amen, Hallelujah!"—Jesus is so sweet! We our spirits exercise, and thus experience Christ. What a Christ have we!

Song 5

С	F	C				
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;						
	D7	G				
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!						
C F		С				
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,						
F G		С				
Born of His Spirit, w	ashed in	His blood				

F C
This is my story, this is my song,
F D7 G
Praising my Savior all the day long.
C F C
This is my story, this is my song,
F G C
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest; Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.