

Shout To The Lord

Words and Music by Darlene Zschech

VERSE

A E F#m E

My Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Lord, there is none _ like _ You; .

D A/C# D A/E F#m

— All of my days — I want to praise — the won-ders of Your

G D/F# E^{sus} E D/E A E

might - y love. My com - fort, my shel - ter,

F#m E D A/C# D A/E

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

CHORUS

F#m G D/F# E^{sus} E A F#m

— nev - er cease to wor - ship You. Shout to the Lord, _ all the earth, .

D D/E E A F#m D E^{sus} E

let us sing. Pow - er and maj - es - ty, praise _ to the King. _

21 F♯m D E F♯m

Moun -tains bow down _ and the seas __ will roar _ at the sound __ of Your

24 E/G♯ A F♯m D D/E E

name. __ I sing for joy __ at the work __ of Your hands, __ for -

27 A F♯m D E^{sus} E

-ev - er I'll love __ You, for - ev - er I'll stand, __

29 F♯m D D/E E A

noth -ing com - pares _ to the prom - ise I have _ in You. _____