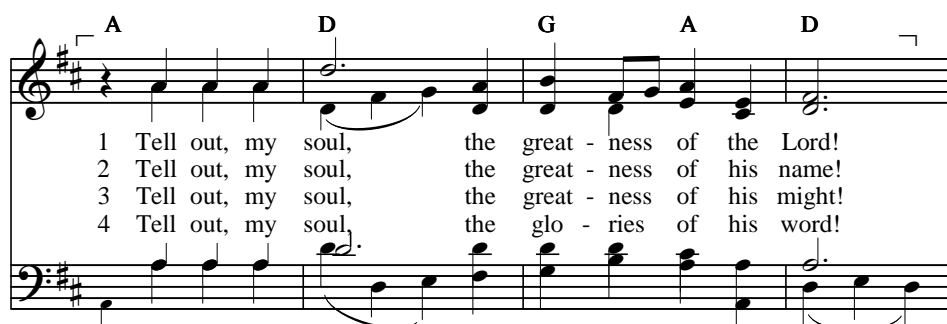


## HYMN

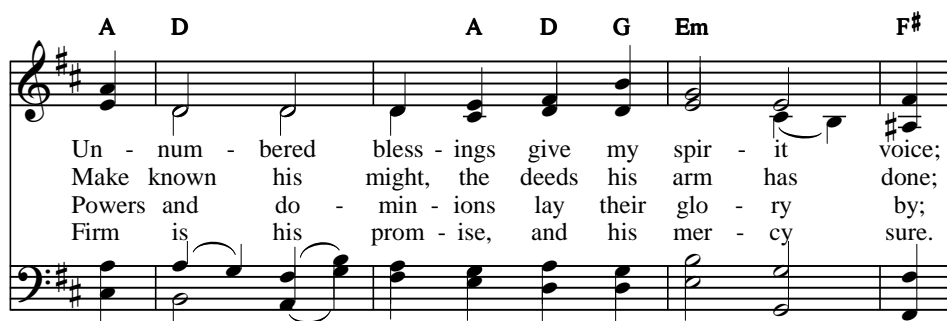
## # Tell out, my soul

A D G A D



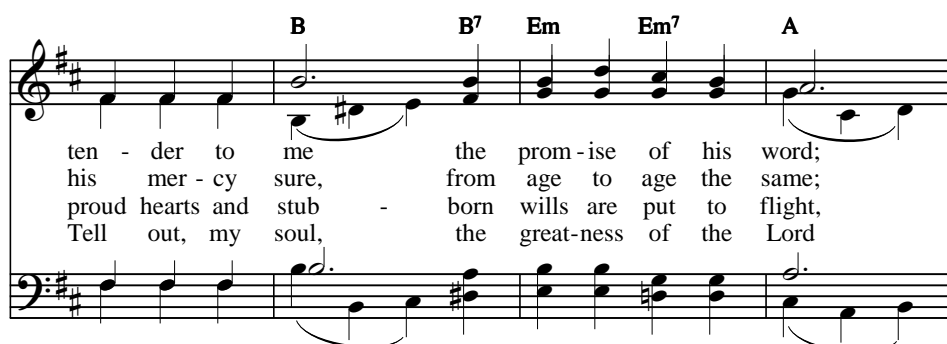
1 Tell out, my soul, the great-ness of the Lord!  
 2 Tell out, my soul, the great-ness of his name!  
 3 Tell out, my soul, the great-ness of his might!  
 4 Tell out, my soul, the glo-ries of his word!

A D A D G Em F#



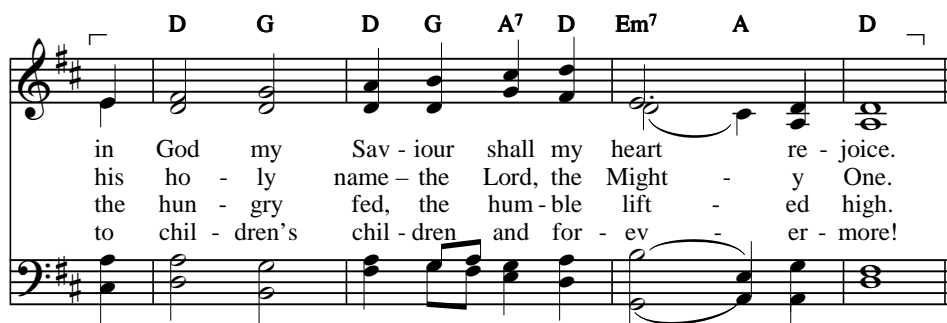
Un-num-bered bless-ings give my spir-it voice;  
 Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
 Powers and do-min-ions lay their glo-ry by;  
 Firm is his prom-ise, and his mer-cy sure.

B B<sup>7</sup> Em Em<sup>7</sup> A



ten-der to me the prom-ise of his word;  
 his mer-cy sure, from age to age the same;  
 proud hearts and stub-born wills are put to flight,  
 Tell out, my soul, the great-ness of the Lord

D G D G A<sup>7</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> A D



in God my Sav-iour shall my heart re-joice.  
 his ho-ly name-the Lord, the Might-y One.  
 the hun-gry fed, the hum-ble lift-ed high.  
 to chil-dren's chil-dren and for-ev-er-more!

Text: Based on Luke 1:46-55. Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1961, © Hope Publishing Co., 1962 10 10 10 10  
 Tune: Walter Greatorex, 1916, alt. WOODLANDS