

My Jesus, my Saviour

(Shout to the Lord)

Words and music: Darlene Zschech

Growing in strength

Capo 1(A)

B \flat
(A)

F
(E)

Gm
(F \sharp m)

F
(E)

My Je - sus, my Sav-iour, Lord, there is none like_ You.

E \flat
(D)

B \flat /D
(A)

E \flat
(D)

B \flat /F
(A)

Gm
(F \sharp m)

All of my days_ I want to praise_ the won-ders of Your

A \flat
(G)

E \flat /G
(D)

Fsus
(Esus)

F
(E)

B \flat
(A)

migh - ty love. My com - fort,

F
(E)

Gm
(F \sharp m)

F
(E)

E \flat
(D)

my shel - ter, tow-er of re - fuge and strength, let ev-ery breath,

Bb/D (A) Eb (D) Bb/F (A) Gm (F#m) Ab (G) Eb/G (D) Fsus (Esus) F (E)

all that I am, — ne-ver cease to wor - ship You.

Bb (A) Gm (F#m) Eb (D) Fsus (Esus) F (E)

Shout to the Lord — all the earth, — let us sing, —
I sing for joy — at the work — of Your hands, — for

Bb (A) Gm (F#m) Eb (D) Fsus (Esus) F (E)

pow - er and ma - jes - ty, praise — to the King. —
ev - er I'll love — You, for ev - er I'll stand. —

1. Gm (F#m) Eb (D) F (E) Gm (F#m)

Moun-tains bow down and the seas — will roar — at the sound — of Your
Noth - ing com-pares to the prom -

2. F/A (E) Eb (D) F (E) Bb (A)

name. — - ise I have in — You. —