

To Christ the Lord Let Every Tongue

©2001 Laura Taylor Music. Words: Samuel Stennett and Laura Taylor
(second half of verse 5). Music: Laura Taylor.

E B
1. To Christ the Lord let every tongue

A B
Its noblest tribute bring

E B
When He's the subject of the song

A B
Who can refuse to sing?

C#m B A E
Survey the beauties of His face

C#m B A
And on His glories dwell

A B A
Think of the wonder of His grace

B E
And all His triumphs tell

2. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon His awful brow

His head with radiant glories crowned
His lips with grace overflow

No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men

Fairer He is than all the fair
That fill the Heavenly train

3. He saw me plunged in deep distress
He fled to my relief

For me He bore the shameful cross
And carried all my grief

His hand a thousand blessings pours
Upon my guilty head

His presence gilds my darkest hours
And guards my sleeping bed

4. To Him I owe my life and breath
And all the joys I have

He makes me triumph over death
And saves me from the grave

To Heaven the place of His abode
He brings my weary feet

Shows me the glories of my God
And makes my joy complete

5. Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine

Had I a thousand hearts to give
Lord, they should all be Thine

A thousand men could not compose
A worthy song to bring

Yet Your love is a melody
Our hearts can't help but sing!