LORD, WITH GLOWING HEART I’D PRAISE THEE
Trinity Hymnal #80, with guitar chords, no violin

D          G          D                               Em7       A7  D
Lord, with glowing heart I’d praise Thee for the bliss Thy love be-stows
Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, wretched wand’rer far a-stray;
Praise they Savior God that drew thee to that cross, new life to give,
Lord, this bosom’s ardent feeling vainly would my lips ex-press;

G          D                               Em7       A7  D
For the pard’ning grace that saves me, and the peace that from it flows.
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee from the paths of death a-way.
Held a blood-sealed pardon to thee, bade thee look to Him and live.
Low before Thy footstool kneeling, deign thy suppliant’s pray’r to bless.

G          D                               G          D
Help, O God, my weak en-deavor; this dull soul to rapture raise:
Praise, with love’s devoutest feeling, Him who saw they guilt-born fear,
Praise the grace whose threats alar-med thee, roused thee from thy fatal ease;
Let Thy love, my soul’s chief treasure, love’s pure flame with-in me raise.

G          D                               Em7       A7  D
Thou must light the flame or never can my love be warmed to praise.
And, the light of hope re-vealing, bade the blood-stained cross ap-pear.
Praise the grace whose promise warmed thee, praise the grace that whis-pered peace.
And, since words can never measure, let my life show forth Thy praise.