

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Unknown

Capo 3

G C A7 G D G
E A F#7 E B E

Verse 1

G D
E B
I am weak, but Thou art strong;

D G
B E
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;

G C A7
E A F#7
I'll be satisfied as long

G D G D
E B E B
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Chorus

G D
E B
Just a closer walk with Thee,

D G
B E
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,

G C A7
E A F#7
Daily walking close to Thee,

G D G D
E B E B
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Verse 2

G D
E B
Through this world of toil and snares,

D G
B E
If I falter, Lord, who cares?

G C A7
E A F#7
Who with me my burden shares?

G D G D
E B E B
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

Verse 3

G D
E B
When my feeble life is o'er,

D G
B E
Time for me will be no more;

G C A7
E A F#7
Guide me gently, safely o'er

G D G D
E B E B
To Thy kingdom, dear Lord, to Thy shore.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

Capo 2

Verse

1 | Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
2 | When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
3 | And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
4 | When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation

1 | Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
2 | And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
3 | Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
4 | And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;

1 | I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder:
2 | When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
3 | That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
4 | Then I shall bow in humble adoration,

1 | Thy pow'r throughout the uni - verse dis - played.
2 | And hear the b - rook and feel the gentle breeze.
3 | He bled and d - ied to take a - way my sin.
4 | And there proc - laim my God how great Thou art!

Chorus

Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee,

How great Thou art, how great Thou art;

Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee,

How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

George Bennard

Verse 1

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best, For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Verse 2

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, To bear it to dark Calvary.

Verse 3

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see;
For twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me.

Verse 4

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where his glory forever I'll share.

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

Robert Lowry

Capo 3

Verse 1

G D G
E B E
What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je-sus;
G D G
E B E
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.

Chorus

G
E
Oh precious is the flow,
D
B
That makes me white as snow;
G
E
No other fount I know,
G D G
E B E
Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.

Verse 2

G D G
E B E
For my pardon this I see, nothing but the blood of Je-sus;
G D G
E B E
For my cleansing this my plea, nothing but the blood of Je-sus.

Verse 3

G D G
E B E
This is all my hope and peace, nothing but the blood of Je-sus;
G D G
E B E
This is all my righteousness, nothing but the blood of Je-sus.