

*Refrain*

Glo - ry and praise to our God, who a - lone gives

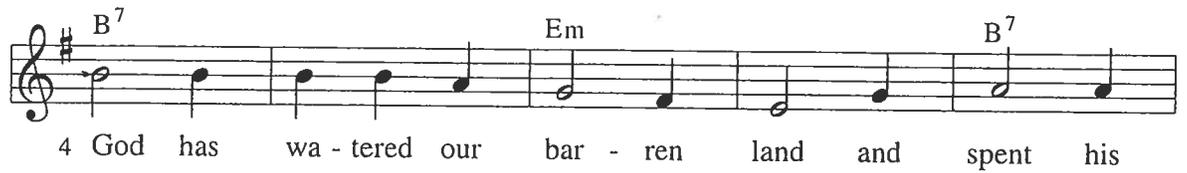
light to our days. Man - y are the

bles - sings he bears to those who trust in his ways.

1 We, the daugh - ters and sons of him who built the  
2 In his wis - dom he strength - ens us, like gold that's  
3 Ev - 'ry mo - ment of ev - 'ry day our God is

val - leys and plains, praise the won - ders our God has  
test - ed in fire. Though the pow - er of sin pre -  
wait - ing to save, al - ways read - y to seek the

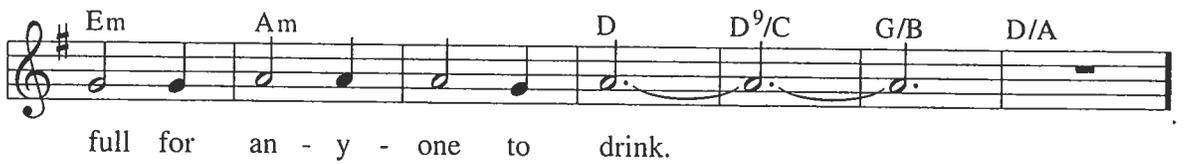
done in ev - 'ry heart that sings.  
veils, our God is there to save.  
lost, to an - swer those who pray.



B<sup>7</sup> Em B<sup>7</sup>  
4 God has wa - tered our bar - ren land and spent his

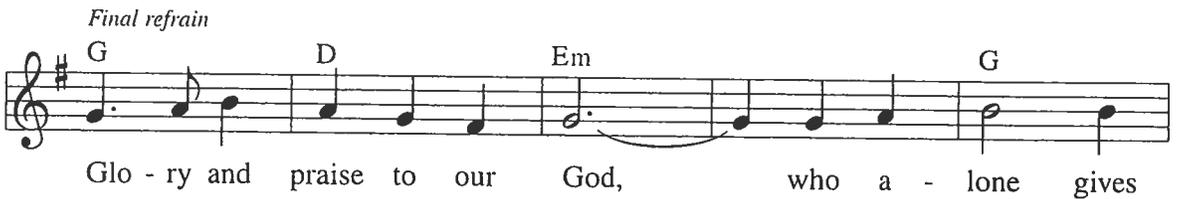


Em C G  
mer - ci - ful rain. Now the riv - ers of life run



Em Am D D<sup>9</sup>/C G/B D/A  
full for an - y - one to drink.

*Final refrain*



G D Em G  
Glo - ry and praise to our God, who a - lone gives



D<sup>sus</sup> D Am/C Am  
light to our days. Man - y are the



G Bm C D G  
bless - ings he bears to those who trust in his ways.



My Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Lord, there is none like you.



All of my days I want to praise the won - ders of your



might - y love. My com - fort, my shel - ter,



tow - er of ref - uge and strength; let ev - 'ry breath,



all that I am nev - er cease to wor - ship you.

# The trees of the field

*You shall go out with joy*

Em  
You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace,

D G C G D B<sup>7</sup>  
and the mountains and the hills will break forth before you.

Em  
There'll be shouts of joy and all the trees of the field

B<sup>7</sup> Em/B B/A Em  
will clap, will clap their hands.

D<sup>7</sup> G C G D  
And all the trees of the field will clap their hands.

G  
The trees of the field will clap their hands.

C G D  
The trees of the field will clap their hands,

B Am/C C<sup>#dim</sup> B/D<sup>#</sup> Em  
while you go out with joy.