THORO HARRIS

551 - All That Thrills My Soul

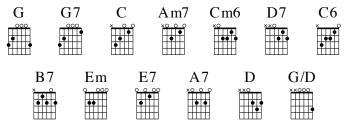
Key: G major Meter: 4/4 THORO HARRIS

| INTRO | G G7 C Am7 | 7 Cm6 D7 G | |
|---------|--|--|-------------------|
| VERSE 1 | G Who can cheer the heart like | | G vine? |
| | G True and tender, pure and | | G mine! |
| CHORUS | GB7EmAll that thrills my soul is | B7 C E7 Je- sus, | |
| | A7 He is more than life to | D G/D D7 me; (to me;) | |
| | G G7 And the fairest of ten | CAm7Cm6D7CI thou- sandI In my blessed Lord I I s | G see. |

TURN- G G7 | C Am7 Cm6 | D7 | G AROUND

| VERSE 2 | Love of Christ so freely given, Grace of God beyond degree; |
|---------|---|
| | Mercy higher than the heaven, Deeper than the deepest sea! |

- VERSE 3 What a wonderful redemption! Never can a mortal know How my sin, though red like crimson, Can be whiter than the snow.
- VERSE 4 Every need His hand supplying, Every good in Him I see; On His strength divine relying, He is all in all to me.
- VERSE 5 By the crystal flowing river With the ransomed I will sing, And forever and forever Praise and glorify the King.



551 - All That Thrills My Soul

| THORO HA | ARRIS | Meter: 4/4 | THORO HARRIS | | |
|-----------------|---|--------------|---------------------------------|--|--|
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| INTRO | 1 | I | I | | |
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| VERSE 1 | Who can cheer the heart like | e Je- sus, | By His presence all di- vine? | | |
| | True and tender, pure and | pre- cious, | O how blest to call Him I mine! | | |
| CHORUS | All that thrills my soul is | l Je- sus, | | | |
| | He is more than life to | l me; (to me | 2;) | | |
| | And the fairest of ten | thou-sand | In my blessed Lord I see. | | |
| TURN- AROUND | Ι | I | Ι | | |
| VERSE 2 | Love of Christ so freely given, Grace of God beyond degree; Mercy higher than the heaven, Deeper than the deepest sea! | | | | |
| VERSE 3 | What a wonderful redemption! Never can a mortal know How my sin, though red like crimson, Can be whiter than the snow. | | | | |
| VERSE 4 | Every need His hand supplying, Every good in Him I see; On His strength divine relying, He is all in all to me. | | | | |
| VERSE 5 | By the crystal flowing river With the ransomed I will sing, And forever and forever Praise and glorify the King. | | | | |