

The Song of Songs

G C⁶ Am D A⁷ D⁷

1. The Song of Songs now let me sing with love and praise to Thee, my King;
 2. Draw me my Lord, I come to Thee; tho' so un - wor - thy, let me see

G C Am D D⁷ G

Re - deem - er, Je - sus, Lord di - vine, Your love for me is more than wine.
 Where I may serve and feed your flock, la - bor with You, who are my Rock.

B Em B⁷ Em D A D A⁷ D

Your prom - is - es like kiss - es sweet sus - tain my life, they are my meat;
 Strength you will give and grace each day, to fol - low You in Your good way;

G E Am E⁷ Am D D⁷ G

Sweet - er than hon - ey from the comb, I taste, and long for heav'n my home.
 My Shep - herd, Proph - et, Priest and King, my heart is Yours, of You I sing!