

# Shout to the Lord

Soprano Sax.   
My Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Lord, there is none — like — you. — All of my days —

Piano 

5  
S. Sax.   
— I want to praise — the won - ders of your might - y love. My com - fort, my shel - ter,

Pno. 

11  
S. Sax.   
tow - er of ref - uge and strength; — let ev - ry breath, — all that I am — nev - er cease to wor - ship

Pno. 

16  
S. Sax.   
you. — Shout to the Lord, — all the earth, — let us sing — pow - er and maj - es - ty, praise —

Pno. 

20  
S. Sax.   
— to the King. — Moun - tains bow down — and the seas — will roar — at the sound — of your name. —

Pno. 

25  
S. Sax.   
I sing for joy — at the work — of your hands; — for - ev - er I'll love — you, for - ev - er I'll stand. —

Pno. 

29  
S. Sax.   
Noth - ing com - pares — to the prom - ise I have — in you. —

Pno. 