

All That Thrills My Soul

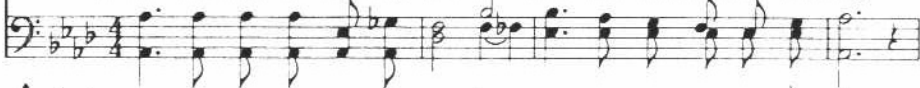
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THORO HARRIS

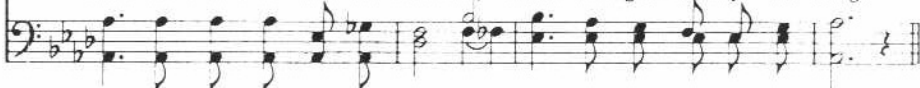
THORO HARRIS



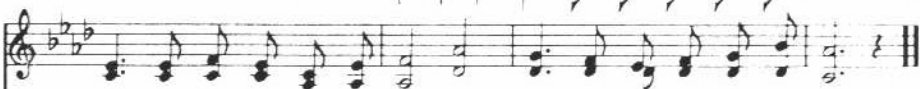
1. Who can cheer the heart like Je - sus, By His pres - ence all di - vine?
 2. Love of Christ so free - ly giv - en, Grace of God be - yond de - gree,
 3. What a won - der - ful re - demp - tion! Nev - er can a mor - tal know
 4. Ev - ery need His hand sup - ply - ing, Ev - ery good in Him I see;
 5. By the crys - tal flow - ing riv - er With the ransomed I will sing,



True and ten - der, pure and pre - cious, O how blest to call Him mine!
 Mer - cy high - er than the heav - en, Deep - er than the deep - est sea.
 How my sin, tho' red like crim - son, Can be whit - er than the snow.
 On His strength di - vine re - ly - ing, He is all in all to me.
 And for - ev - er and for - ev - er, Praise and glo - ri - fy the King.

*Chorus*

All that thrills my soul is Je - sus, He is more than life to me. (to me);



And the fair - est of ten thou - sand In my bless - ed Lord I see.

