

Every Grace

G Major Isaac Watts, 1719

David Wright, 1999

1. My Sav - ior and my King, Thy beau ties are di - vine. -
 2. The smi - lings of Thy face, How am - ia - ble they are;

1. My Sav ior and my King, Thy beau ties are di - vine. Thy lips with blessings
 2. The smi - lings of Thy face, How am - ia - ble they are; 'Tis heav'n to rest in

1. My Sav ior and my King, Thy beau - ties are di - vine. Thy
 2. The smi lings of Thy face, How am - ia - ble they are; 'Tis

Thy lips with blessings ov - er - flow, and
 'Tis heav'n to rest in Thine embrace, and ev' - ry grace is Thine. Thine.

1 2
 and no - where else but there. there.

ov - er - flow and ev' - ry grace is Thine. Thine.
 Thine em - brace and no - where else but there. there.

lips with blessings o - ver - flow, and ev' - ry grace is Thine. Thine.
 heav'n to rest in Thine em - brace, and no - where else but there. there.

ev' - ry grace is Thine, and ev' - ry grace is Thine. Thine.
 no - where else but there, and no - where else but there. there.