

My Inmost Heart Now Raises

mf

F C/F Bb/F Bbm/F F C/F Bb/F Bbm/F /C

1. My in - most heart now rais - es in this fair morn - ing hour a song of thank - ful prais - es to Thine al - might - y pow'r,
 2. For Thou from me hast ward - ed all per - ils of the night. From ev - 'ry harm hast guard - ed my soul till morn - ing light.
 3. And shield me from all e - vil, o gra - cious God, this day, from sin, and from the dev - il, from shame and from dis - may,
 4. Let not Thine an - gel leave me while here on earth I stay lest Sa - tan's arts de - ceive me and lead my soul a - stray.

1. My in - most in this fair morn - ing hour, a song to Thine al - might - y pow'r,
 2. For Thou ward all per - ils of the night from ev - - - ry soul till morn - ing light.
 3. And shield me, o gra - cious God, this day, from sin, from shame and from dis - may,
 4. Let not leave, here on earth I stay, lest Sa - - - tan lead my soul a - stray.

8

1. My in - most fair morning hour song to Thine al - might - y pow'r,
 2. For Thou ward all pe - rils from ev - - - ry soul till morn - ing light.
 3. And shield me, God this day from sin, from shame and from dis - may,
 4. Let not leave, stay on earth, lest Sa - - - tan lead my soul a - stray.

1. My in - - - most song, yes!
 2. For Thou from ev - - - ry, yes!
 3. And shield from sin, yes!
 4. Let not, lets stay, yes!

My Inmost Heart Now Raises - Side 2

Bbm/C F Gm7 Gm7/C C Bb F/A Gm7 C7add2 C7 F/A Bb Eb7 F

O God, up - on Thy throne. To hon - or and a - dore Thee, I bring my praise be - fore Thee through Christ, Thine on - ly Son.
 To Thee I hum - bly cry, o Sav - ior, have com - pas - sion and par - don my trans - gres - sion. Have mer - cy, Lord most high!
 from fire's con - sum - ing breath, from wa - ter's dev - as - ta - tion, from need and con - ster - na - tion, from e - vil sud - den death.
 Then keep Thine an - gel near at night and each new mor - row lest soul and bo - dy sor - row and falt' - ring cost me dear.

O God, up - on Thy, 'pon Thy throne. To hon - or - - - - - nor : Christ, Thine on - ly Son.
 To Thee I hum - bly, hum - ble cry, o Sav - ior, Have mer - cy, Lord most high!
 from fire's con - sum - ing, 'sum - ing breath, from wa - ter, from e - vil sud - den death.
 Then keep Thine an - gel, an - gel near, at night, and falt' - ring cost me dear.

8 O God, up - on Thy throne. To hon - or - - - - - nor : Christ, Thine on - ly Son.
 To Thee I hum - bly cry, o Sav - ior, Have mer - cy, Lord most high!
 from fire's con - sum - ing breath, from wa - ter, from e - vil sud - den death.
 Then keep Thine an - gel near, at night, and falt' - ring cost me dear.

O God, up - on Thy throne. To hon - or and a - dore Thee, I bring my praise be - fore Thee through Christ, Thine on - ly Son.
 To Thee I hum - bly cry, o Sav - ior, have com - pas - sion and par - don my trans - gres - sion. Have mer - cy, Lord most high!
 From fire's con - sum - ing breath, from wa - ter's dev - as - ta - tion, from need and con - ster - na - tion, from e - vil sud - den death.
 Then keep Thine an - gel near at night and each new mor - row lest soul and bo - dy sor - row and falt' - ring cost me dear.

* optional voices