

Immanuel's Land
Misc Praise Songs

[Verse 1]

F C Dm Bb F C
O Christ, He is the fountain, The deep sweet well of love!
F Bb Dm C Bb C F
The streams on earth I've tasted, More deep I'll drink above!
Bb Bbm Dm Bb F
There, to an ocean fullness, His mercy doth expand.
Dm C Bb Dm C F
And glory, glory dwelleth... In Immanuel's land.

[Verse 2]

F C Dm Bb F C
With mercy and with judgment My web of time He wove,
F Bb Dm C Bb C F
And aye the dews of sorrow Were lustred with His love.
Bb Bbm Dm Bb F
I'll bless the hand that guided, I'll bless the heart that planned,
Dm C Bb Dm C F
When throned where glory dwelleth... In Immanuel's land.

[Verse 3]

F C Dm Bb F C
Oh! I am my Beloved's, And my Beloved's mine!
F Bb Dm C Bb C F
He brings a poor vile sinner Into His house of wine!
Bb Bbm Dm Bb F
I stand upon His merit, I know no other stand,
Dm C Bb Dm C F
Not even where glory dwelleth... In Immanuel's land.

[Verse 4]

F C Dm Bb F C
The bride eyes not her garment, But her dear Bridegroom's face:
F Bb Dm C Bb C F
I will not gaze at glory, But on my King of grace "â€"
Bb Bbm Dm Bb F
Not at the crown He giveth, But on His pierced hand:
Dm C Bb Dm C F
The Lamb is all the glory... Of Immanuel's land.