## Immanuels 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.