

I Will Rejoice



Words and Music by
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♩ = 136



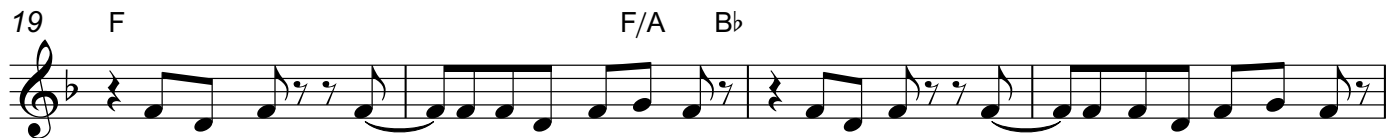
Verse 1



When I look up____ in-to the morn-ing sky, see the hills, lis - ten to the world go by,



who makes the moun - tains_ high? Who makes the val - leys_ wide?



See the moon, won - der at the stars a-bove, then I stand here____ in Your a-maz-ing love.



I look_ at all____ You've done, the ris - en con - qu'ring Son.

Pre-Chorus



With o - pen heart, with voic - es raised, I lift__ my hands__ in joy - ful praise.

I Will Rejoice - 2

31 Dm C Bb

With all___ my heart, for all___ my days, I shout it loud,___ my soul, it says:

35 C^{sus} C F F/A Bb

Chorus

— I will re - joice!

39 Dm C F/A Bb

Make a joy - ful noise___ to the Lord. Lift up___ my voice.---

43 Dm C F Bb

Make a joy - ful noise___ to the Lord. Where does_ my help___ come from?

47 Dm C F/A Bb

It comes from, it comes from. Where does_ my help___ come from?

2nd time to Coda ♪

51 Dm C F Bb

It comes from, from the Lord.

55 Dm C F/A Bb

59 Dm C F

I Will Rejoice - 3

Verse 2

63 F F/A B $\flat$

When I kneel pray - ing for the world to change, I re - ly on ev -

66 Dm C

- 'ry sin - gle prom - ise made. Who gives me strength to fight,

69 B $\flat$ F

to make the dark - ness light? When I'm lost, wand -

72 F/A B $\flat$

- 'ring through the wild - er - ness, I can rest in Your un - fail - ing faith - ful - ness.

75 Dm C B $\flat$

I trust in Your great name. Your pow - er stays the same.

To D.S. X

Coda

79 F B $\flat$ Dm C B $\flat$

Bridge

87 B $\flat$ Dm C F/A

I just wan - na shout, I just wan - na praise, all cre - a - tion sings of Your might - ty ways.

91 B $\flat$ Dm C F/A

I just wan - na shout, I just wan - na praise, all cre - a - tion sings of Your might - y ways.

I Will Rejoice - 4

Bridge 2

95 B $\flat$ Dm C F/A

I wan-na thank You, Lord, I lift my voice to Heav - en, I will sing Your prais - es for-ev-er and ev-

Chorus 2

99 B $\flat$ Dm C F F/A

- er and ev- er and ev - er and ev - er and ev - er. I will re - joice!

104 B $\flat$ Dm C F/A B $\flat$

Make a joy - ful noise to the Lord. Lift up my voice.

109 Dm C F B $\flat$

Make a joy - ful noise to the Lord. Where does my help come from?

113 Dm C F/A B $\flat$ Dm

It comes from, it comes from. Where does my help come from? It comes from,

118 C F B $\flat$ Dm C

from the Lord.

123 F/A B $\flat$ Dm C F

from the Lord.