

Deck Thyself, My Soul, With Gladness

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D A Bm A D D/F# Em Bm A/C# D G/B A Bm D/F#

Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, leave the gloom-y_ haunts of
Sun, who all my life dost bright - en; Light, who dost my_soul en -
Je - sus, bread of life, I pray Thee, let me glad - ly_ here o -

6 G A D D A Bm A D D/F# Em Bm A/C# D

sad - ness. Come in - to the day-light's splen - dor; there with
light - en; Joy, the best that an - y know - eth; Fount, whence
bey Thee; Nev - er to my hurt in - vit - ed, be Thy

11 G/B A Bm D/F# G A D D G D F#m E A

joy thy_prais-es ren - der un - to Christ, whose grace unbound - ed
all my_ be - ing flow - eth; at Thy feet I cry, my Mak - er,
love with love re - quit - ed. From this ban - quet let me meas - ure,

18 D G D F#m E A A D/F#

hath this won - drous ban-quet found - ed. High o'er
let me be a fit par - ta - ker of this
Lord, how vast and deep its treas - ure; through the

24 Em Bm C Am B E D G D Em Bm A(sus4) A D

all the heavens He reign-eth, yet to dwell with Thee he deign - eth.
bless - ed food from heav - en, for our good, Thy glo - ry giv - en.
gifts Thou here dost give_ me, as Thy guest in Heaven re - ceive me.