

What Can I Do But Praise You?

*My lips will shout for joy when I sing praises to You;
And my soul, which You have redeemed.*
Psalm 71:23

Stephen Rouse

1. When I be-hold the stars of the sky, The un - i - verse Your hand has made,
2. When I be-hold Your won - der - ful word, And read of Your pro - mise of life,
3. When I be-hold Your Son on the cross, The ri - ches and depth of Your grace

5
When I sur - vey the thun - der - ous clouds, And tem - pests that Your voice o - bey,
When I sur - vey the joy of Your plan, E'en though it must lead me through strife,
When I at - tempt to fa - thom that love, Which moves me to fall on my face,

9
What can I do but praise You? What can I do but sing?

13 *rit.*
What can I do but give you my heart? And crown You my Lord and my King?
rit. 1, 2, 3

18 4 *p*
crown You my Lord and my King? And crown You my Lord and my King!
4 *p*