

# All My Days (Beautiful Savior)

Stuart Townend

## Verse

1. All my days, I will sing this song of glad - ness  
 2. I will trust in the cross of my Re - deem - er  
 3. (I) long to be where the praise is ne - ver - end - ing

Give my praise to the Fount - tain of de - lights For  
 I will sing of the blood that ne - ver fails Of  
 Yearn to dwell where the glo - ry ne - ver fades Where

in my help - less - ness you heard my cry And  
 sins for - gi - ven, of con - science cleansed Of  
 count - less wor - ship - pers will share one song And

waves of mer - cy poured down on my life Beau - ti - ful  
 death de - feat - ed and life with - out end  
 cries of "Wor - thy" will ho - nor the Lamb

## Chorus

Sa - vior, Won - der - ful Coun - se - lor Clothed in

ma - jes - ty, Lord of his - to - ry You're the Way, the Truth, the Life Star of the

mor - ning, Glo - rious in ho - li - ness, You're the

Ri - sen One, hea - ven's Cham - pi - on, And you reign, you reign o - ver

all