While I Have Being

Lisa Rushing

♩. = 72

F C B♭ F B♭

Lord, You heard my cry for mer–cy   as I sank in sin's mi–ry clay.
In my times of loss or trou–ble,   when the tri–als of life a–rise,
I will give You praise and glo–ry   till this life's fi–nal breath I take,

Gm F B♭ C
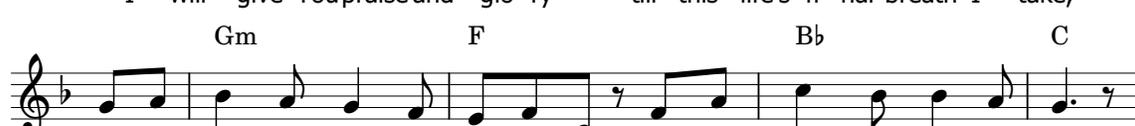
From its hold Your grace de–liv–ered me   and You washed my guilt a–way.
I will sing of Your great faith–ful–ness,   for You're al–ways good and wise.
Then as death gives way to end–less life,   in Your pres–ence I shall wake.

F C B♭ F B♭
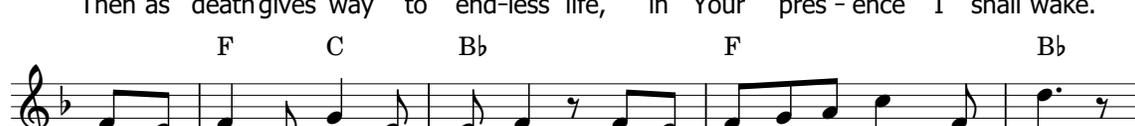
On the sol–id rock You placed me,   set my feet on the Liv–ing Stone,
When I fail, I'll tell of mer–cy;   in suc–cess I'll ex–alt Your name;
I'll be–hold Your ra–diant glo–ry,   then I'll join with the blood washed throng

Gm C F B♭ C
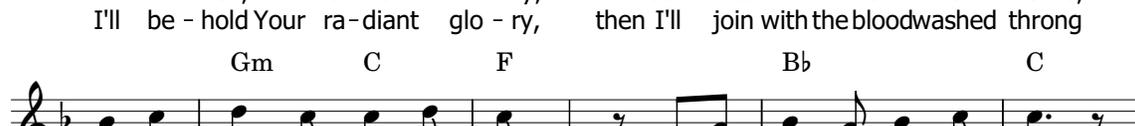
And with–in a song You gave me,   A new song for You a–lone.
And give thanks in need or bless–ing   For Your love re–mains the same.
To pro–claim Your worth and greatness   In a new e–ter–nal song.

B♭ C F B♭ C F F7
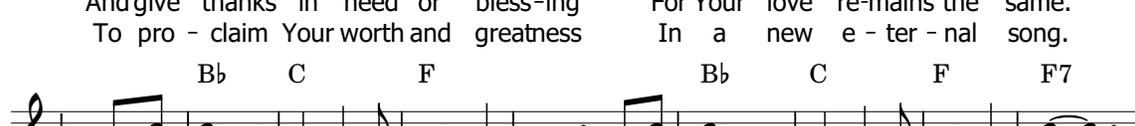
So while I have be–ing I'll sing Your praise, And re–joice, my Savior, in all Your ways.

B♭ Gm F B♭ F

To You be–long both my life and song,   So I'll live for You

F7 B♭ C F

and I will wor–ship You my whole life long.