

# TREMBLE

Words and Music by LAUREN DAIGLE,  
PAUL DUNCAN and PAUL MABURY

Moderately slow Swing, in 2

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment includes guitar chord diagrams and fingering instructions.

**System 1:**  
Vocal: I will trem-ble at no oth-er name, my heart sur-ren-der to no  
Piano: *mf*, 8va 1, F, C/E

**System 2:**  
Vocal: oth-er reign. I will bow at no oth-er throne, rest my heart at no  
Piano: 8va 1, Bb/D, Bbm/Db

**System 3:**  
Vocal: oth-er home. Let these hands have no oth-er crown. Let these knees fall on  
Piano: 3, F, C/E

Bb/D



Bbm/Db



— no oth-er ground. — Draw these eyes from the gold that won't shine. You turned this life from wa -

F



C/E



- ter to wine. Oh, I trem-ble, — I trem-ble — in Your

Eb



Bb/F



F



N.C.

pres - ence, — in Your pres - ence. — You take my breath with ev -

C/E



Bb





-ry star-ry night, — show Your pow'r in down - town - cit - y lights. You are high-er than the

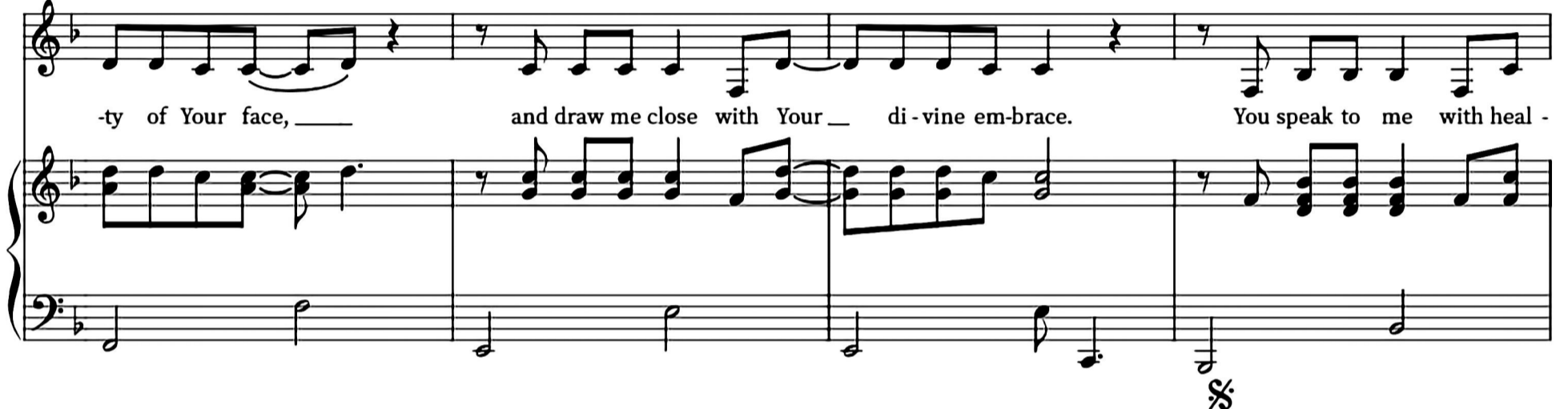
Bbm  F 






tall - est of the hills and strong - er than the walls — we try to build. — You blind me with the beau -




C/E  Bb 

-ty of Your face, — and draw me close with Your — di - vine em - brace. You speak to me with heal -



Bbm  Bbm/C  Bbm/Db  Bbm/Eb  F  (Trem - ble.) —

-ing in Your words, — and fix the things I did - n't know I hurt. — Lord, I trem - ble, —



C/E  Eb  <sup>gr</sup>

I trem - ble, — Lord, — in Your pres - ence, —



B $\flat$  F (Trem-ble.)

in Your pres - ence. Whoa, I trem-ble, I trem-ble,



C/E E $\flat$  6fr

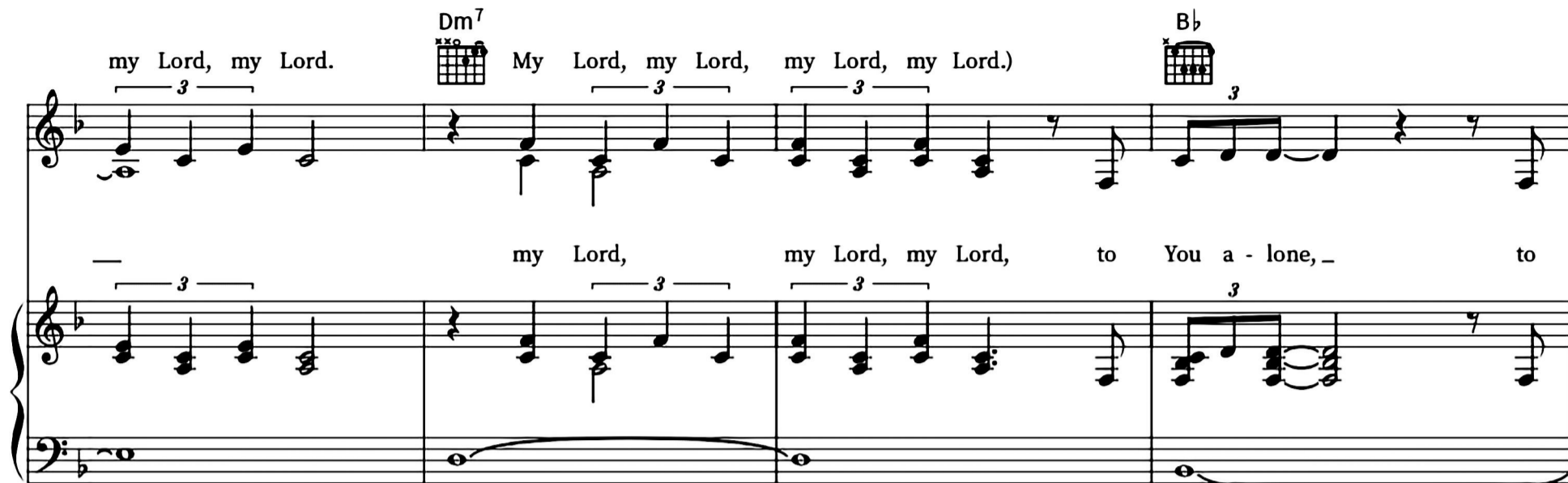
Lord, in Your pres - ence, in Your

To Coda



B $\flat$  F Am/E

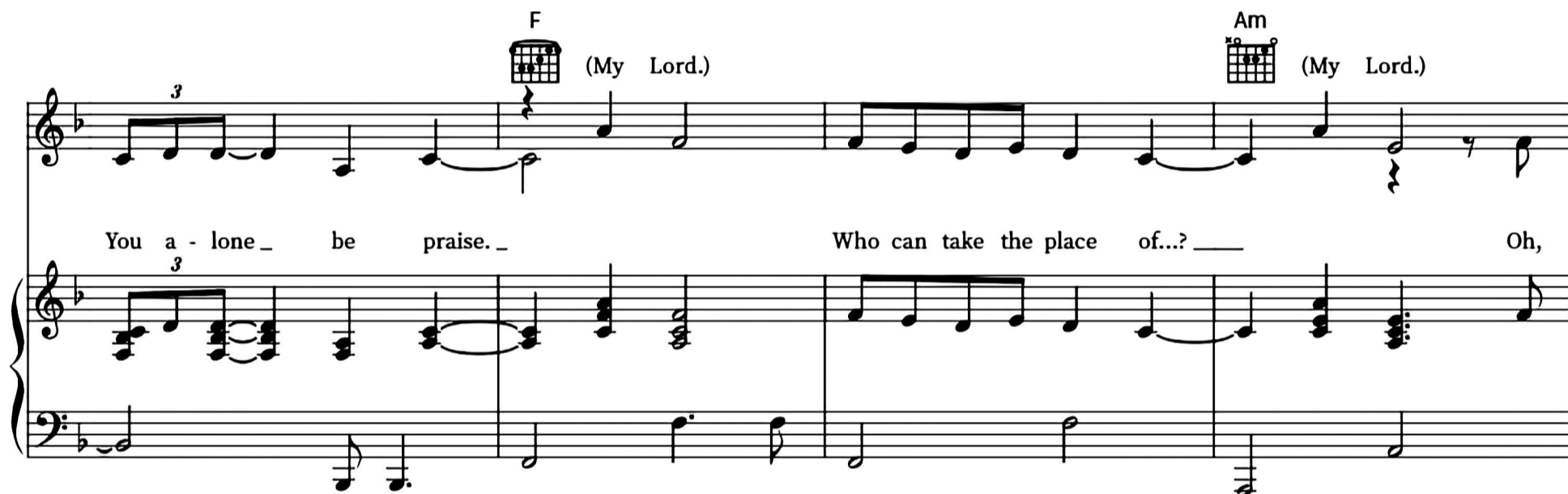
pres - ence. Oh. My Lord, my Lord, my Lord, my Lord, My Lord, my Lord,

my Lord, my Lord.  My Lord, my Lord, my Lord, my Lord.) 





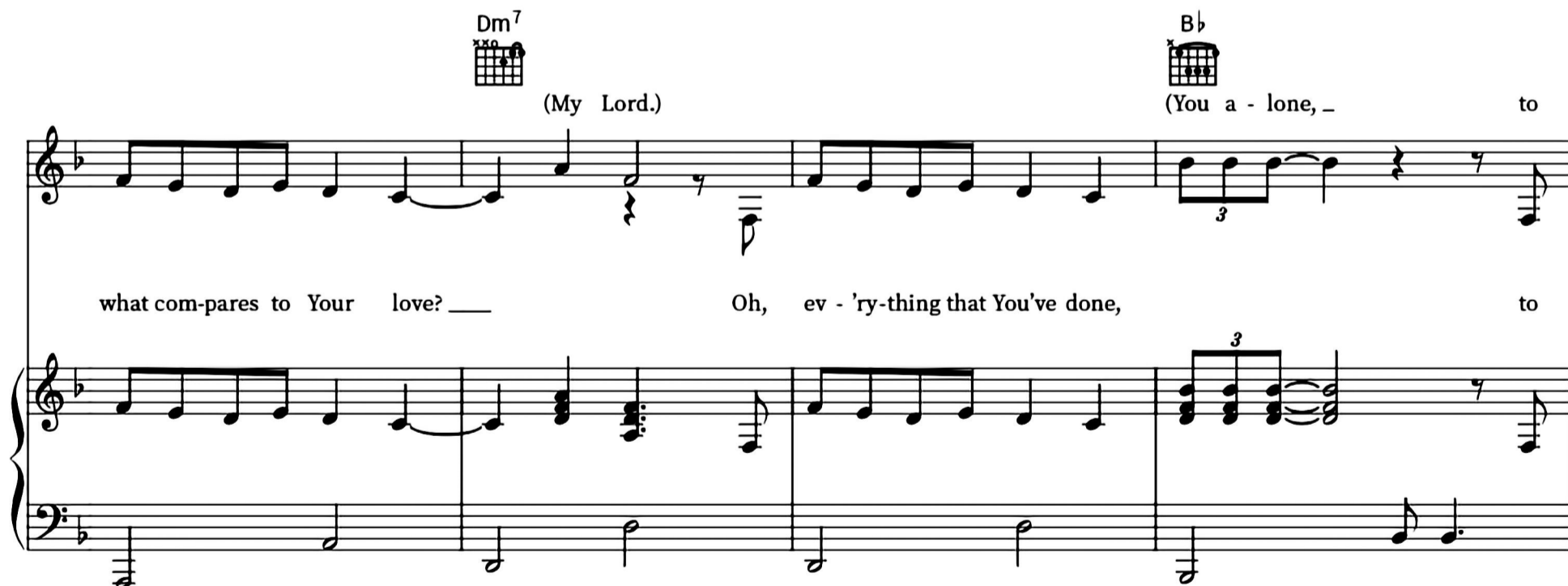
my Lord, my Lord, my Lord, my Lord, to You a - lone, \_ to

 (My Lord.)  (My Lord.)



You a - lone \_ be praise. \_ Who can take the place of...? \_ Oh,

 (My Lord.)  (You a - lone, \_ to



what com-pares to Your love? \_ Oh, ev - 'ry-thing that You've done, to

You a - lone\_ be praise.  My Lord.)  (My Lord.)

You a - lone\_ be praise. Oh, who could take the place of You?

What com-pares to Your love?  (My Lord.)  ev - 'ry-thing that You've done, yeah, to

You a - lone\_ be praise. You in - vent - ed all of time and space, called the morn - ing and mid -

- night in - to place,  made the moun - tains, tamed the wild - est seas,  and still You set Your ho -



F  C/E 

-ly eyes on me. — I will al - ways live in won - der of — the fact that I a - wake.



Bb  Bbm  Bbm/C 

— Your jeal - ous love. E - ter - ni - ty will al - most - be e - nough. E - ter - ni - ty will al -



Bbm/Db  D.S. al Coda Bbm/Eb 



most - be e - nough. Oh, I



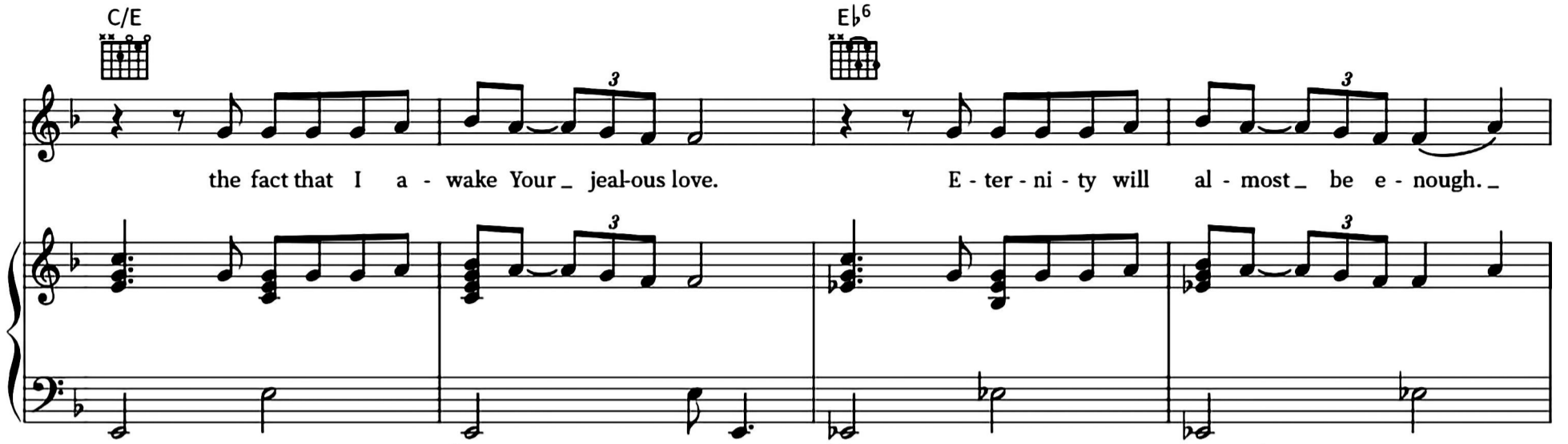
Bb  F  (Trem-ble.) —

Oh, yeah. Oh, I will al - ways see the won - der - of —



C/E  Eb<sup>6</sup> 

the fact that I a - wake Your\_ jeal-ous love. E - ter - ni - ty will al - most\_ be e - nough.\_



1. 2.  F 


E - ter - ni - ty will al - most\_ be e - nough.\_ al - most\_ be e-nough. Lord, I trem - ble, \_



C/E  Eb<sup>6</sup> 

I trem - ble\_ in Your pres - ence, \_



1. 2. 

in Your pres - ence.\_ Oh, I

