PRAISE THE LORD

When you're up against a struggle
that shatters all your dreams
and your hope's been cruelly crushed by satan's manifested scheme
and you feel the urge within you, to submit to earthly fears
don't let the faith you're standing in, seem to disappear . . .

(chorus)

Praise the Lord, He can work through those who praise Him.

Praise . . . the Lord . . . for our God inhabits praise.

Praise the Lord . . . for the chains that seem to bind you serve only to remind you that they drop powerless behind you when you praise Him.

Now satan is a liar . . . and he wants to make us think
that we are paupers – when he knows himself
we're children of the King.
So lift up the mighty shield of faith
for the battle must be won.
We know that Jesus Christ is risen
so the work's already done!

(chorus)