

## Praise The Lord

Russ Taff

When you're up against a struggle, that shatters all your dreams  
And your hopes have been cruelly crushed by Satan's manifested schemes  
And you feel the urge within you to submit to earthly fear  
Don't let the faith you're standing in seem to disappear

Praise the Lord, He will 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 has risen and the work's already done

Praise the Lord, He will 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

Praise the Lord, He will work through those who praise Him  
Praise the Lord, for our God abides in our 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

When you praise Him  
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When you praise  
When you praise, you praise the Lord  
Praise the Lord