

Praise the Lord

The Imperials

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 fears
Don't let the faith you're standing in, seem to disappear

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 seems 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 so the work's already done

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