



## Praise Song

You've been with me in grief and loss,  
You've been with me when I've turned and tossed,  
How can I praise you enough in good times and bad,  
And keep my eyes only on you when my world seems mad.  
I will praise you, I will praise you when all is well,  
I will praise you, I will praise you and others tell,  
Of your amazing love and care,  
How all my sins you came to bear,  
On that cross you hung for all the world to see,  
How can I ever praise you enough for doing that for me.  
When I've failed you and followed the way of the world,  
When I've strayed from you and let Satan's darts at me be hurled,  
And didn't look to you and ask for your strength and power,  
Oh, I need you so much, I need thee, this very hour.  
So let me come back to you and my heart be filled,  
With your praises once more, as again to you I yield.  
You've helped to make me strong when I was weak,  
You gave me strength when I had to climb the peak.  
In the shadows, you've walked with me until I saw the light,  
Once again you opened my eyes and restored my sight.  
I will praise you, I will praise you, and others tell,  
I will praise you, I will praise you, all is well.

By Louise Hall