

I Will Praise Him, Still

Fernando Ortega

C G D G
When the morning falls on the farthest hill

C G D G
I will sing His Name. I will praise Him, still.

C G D Em
When dark trials come, and my heart is filled

C G D G
with the weight of doubt, I will praise Him, still.

D G D G
For the Lord our God - He is strong to save

Em G C D
from the arms of death, from the deepest grave!

C G D Em
And He gave us life in His perfect will,

C G D G
and by His good grace I will praise Him, still.