Praise You in this Storm

Casting Crowns

Am F C
I was sure by now that You would have reached down
G Am
and wiped our tears away; stepped in and saved the day
F C G
but once again I say, "Amen..." and it's still raining.

Dm F Am
As the thunders roll I barely hear You whisper through the rain,
G Dm F
"I'm with you." And as Your mercy falls I raise my hands
C G
and praise the God who gives and takes away.
Am F C
I'll praise You in this storm and I will lift my hands
G Am
for You are who You are no matter where I am!
F C
Every tear I've cried You hold in Your hand.
G Dm F
You've never left my side, and though my heart is torn,
C G
I will praise You in this storm.

I remember when I stumbled in the wind. You heard my cry,
You raised me up again. My strength is almost gone.
How can I carry on if I can't find You?

Dm F C
I lift my eyes up to the hills. Where does my help come from?
G
My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of Heaven and Earth!