

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.