

Poor Man's Riches, Praise You

For the star that shoots across the sky
For the sand that gathers on the shore
For the snow on the mountain top
For the sun that shines forevermore
I want to praise You I want to praise You

For the breeze that's blowing through the field
For the bird that's flying in the sky
For the laughter of a little child
For the love You've brought into my life
I want to praise You I want to praise You

For the star that shoots across the sky
For the sand that gathers on the shore
For the snow on the mountain top
For the sun that shines forevermore
I want to praise You I want to praise You

For the breeze that's blowing through the field
For the bird that's flying in the sky
For the laughter of a little child
For the love You've brought into my life
I want to praise You I want to praise You

I'll praise You shout it to the sky
And I'll praise You standing on the shore
I'll praise You from the mountain top
I'll praise You for forevermore
And I'll praise You standing in the field
I'll praise You with my hands held high
I'll praise You with my little child
I'll praise you Father of my life

I want to praise You I want to praise You