

Ray Boltz, I Will Praise The Lord

I Will Praise The Lord

Words and Music by Ray Boltz

Bleeding in the darkness
The cell was cold and black
Driven to unconsciousness
By the stripes upon His back
He heard a voice call out his name
His mind began to clear
And in the darkness he replied,
Silas, I am here
You know my brother Silas,
Paul uttered with a groan,
Today I thought for sure
We were going home
And when I opened up my eyes
I'd look upon His face
But here we are together
In this dreadful place

CHORUS:

But I will praise the Lord
I will praise the Lord
No matter what tomorrow brings
Or what it has in store
I know I will praise the Lord

This may be a prison
These may be chains
Still I am free
Free to praise His name
In tribulation
My heart still sings
He is Messiah
He is the King of Kings

Prisoners started waking up
Singing filled their ears
Some men started swearing
Others were in tears
Then suddenly it happened
There was no mistake
As Paul and Silas praised the Lord
The walls began to shake

CHORUS

1989 Shepherd Boy MusicASCAP.