

Yolanda Adams, Still I Rise

Shattered but I'm not broken
Wounded the time will heal
Heavy the load the cross I bear
Lonely the road I tread I dare

Shaken but here I stand
Weary still I press on
Long are the nights the tears I cry
Dark are the days no sun in the sky

Yet still I rise
Never to give up
Never to give in
Against all odds
Yet still I rise
High above the clouds
Yet times I feel low
Yet still I rise

Sometimes I'm troubled
But not in despair
Struggling I make my way through
Trials they come to make me strong
I must endure I must hold on

Yet still I rise
Never to give up
Never to give in
Against all odds
Yet still I rise
High above the clouds
At times I feel low
Yet still I rise

Above all my problems
Above all my eyes can see
Knowing God is able
To strengthen me
To strengthen me

Yet still I rise
Never to give up
Never to give in
Against all odds
Yet still I rise
High above the clouds
At times I feel low
Yet still I
I need to know which way to go
Yet still I
At times I feel low
Yet still I
I rise
Yet still I rise

Oh yes I do