

Arise To Praise The Lord

G

Allegretto

1. A - rise to praise the Lord, A - wake, my slum - b'ring soul,
2. He is thy rock, thy shield And will not fail to be;

Strike deep the stir - ring chord, Thy Mak - er to ex - tol.
What of - f'ring canst thou yield For so much love to thee?

For He pre - served thy life When dark - ness closed a - round,
If but sin - cere thy gift, It will His fa - vor find,

'Midst dan - gers ev - er rife, He was thy ref - uge found.
Thy heart to Him up - lift, And be to Him re - signed.