

A Song Of Joyful Praise

I'll sing a song of joyful praise
each morning as I wake.
My Lord, He sets my soul ablaze
as early as daybreak.
He walks with me and talks with me,
and when I cry, He comforts me.

My Lord, He is my daily Guide,
be smooth or rough the road.
With Him I take all things in stride,
He helps carry each load.
Oh Lord, You are my Lord indeed,
my present Help in ev'ry need.

I need not covet earthly things,
for Jesus offers more.
It is from Him all goodness springs,
He makes my spirit soar.
Praise Him from Whom all blessings flow,
it is to Him my life I owe.

I'll sing a song of joyful praise
ere I lay down to rest.
In thankfulness my voice I'll raise
for I am truly blest.
He gave His life to set me free,
my Lord, You gave Your all for me.

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