

Praise (Might Be The Only Way)

VERSE 1:

E **D** **A/C# - D**
He leads me out and calls my name
E **D** **A/C# - D**
My joy to do what He say
E **D** **A/C#** **D** **E - D - A/C# - D**
When I'm lost my Shepherd sings and tells me where to go

CHORUS:

E - Bm7 **D** **A** **E**
Praise! Might be the only way I'm getting free
E - Bm7 **D** **A** **E**
Praise! Singing when you got nothing left to say
E - Bm7 **D** **A** **E - Bm7 - D - A**
Praise! Takes confusion puts it on the enemy

VERSE 2:

When the wicked come to drag me down
I just release that sound
You dress me in joy, I put on praise and you hide me in Your wings

VERSE 3:

Sing for joy you barren one
The song of thanks makes the miracle come
So I praise that holy Name and give glory to the Son