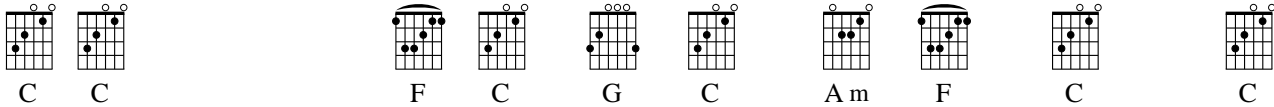



I Would Sing Praise

DBDB

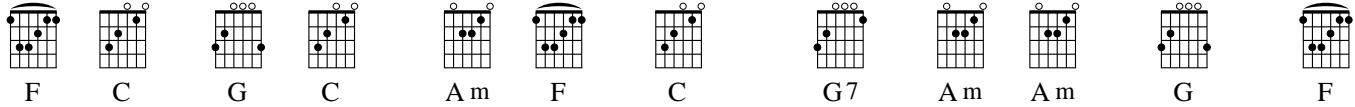
Dale B. DeBlock




 C C F C G C Am F C C



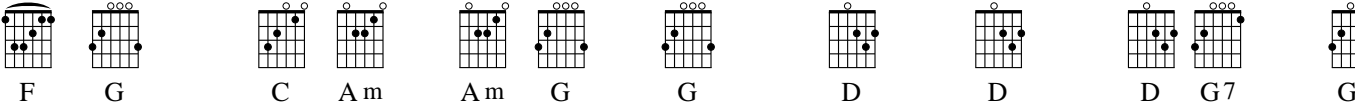
 I would sing praise to my Lord, to my King, to my God. I'd seek new




 F C G C Am F C G7 Am Am G F




 ways to a-dore, songs to sing of my God. Why did He love me with such




 F G C Am Am G G D D D G7 G7



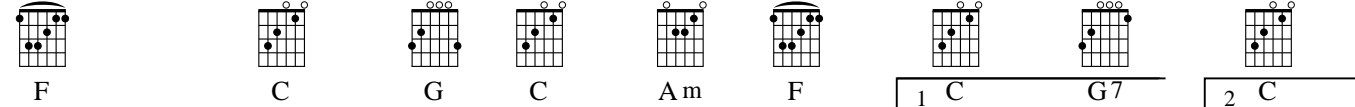
 love He would die; Die on the cross for one un-worth-y as I? He is so




 F C C C Am F C C



 great, and though I'm small He's my way. I won't fall. I would sing



 F C G C Am F C G7 C



 praise in joy or strife, all the days of my life. life.