

# I Will Praise Him, Still

**Fernando Ortega**

When the morning comes on the farthest hill  
I will sing His name, I will praise Him, still.  
When dark trials come and my heart is filled  
With the weight of doubt, I will praise Him, still.

(Chorus)

For the Lord, our God, He is strong to save  
From the arms of death, from the deepest grave,  
And He gave us life in His perfect will,  
And by His good grace, I will praise Him, still.

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With the weight of doubt, I will praise Him, still.

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Lyrics submitted by mariolabella.

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